



COLLECTED



VALHALLA
NORTH CAROLINA

DEAD STAIRS RUN



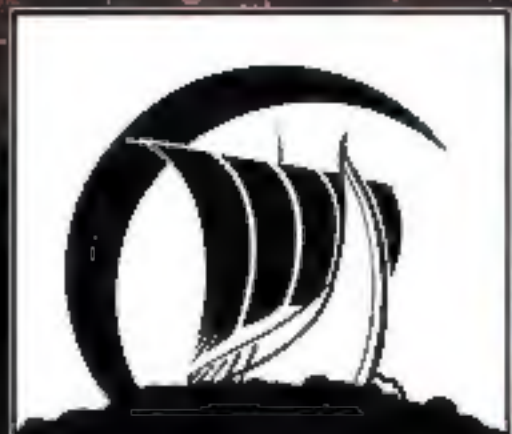
Tony Parker
2-12
C. P. F.

GREG PAK · TONY PARKER · DAVID CURIEL



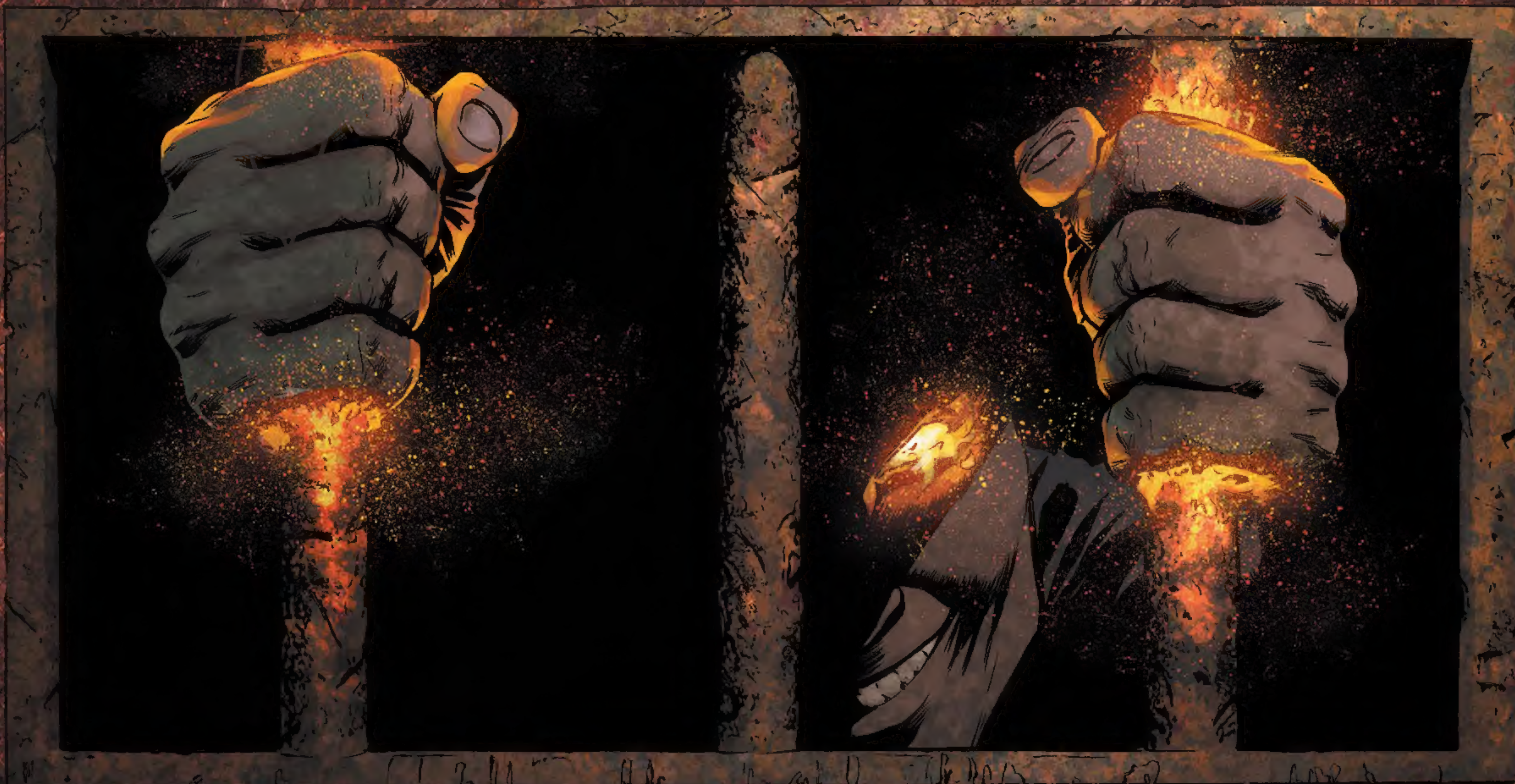
#0

COVER A



Greg Pak
Tony Parker
Peter Steigerwald
Josh Reed

DEAD ZOMBIES RUIN





#0

COVER B



Greg Pak
Tony Parker
Peter Steigerwald
Josh Reed

DEAD SMITHS RISE



2011
Greg Pak
Tony Parker
Peter Steigerwald
Josh Reed

Written By
GREG PAK

Illustrated By
TONY PARKER

Colored By
DAVID CURIEL

Lettered By
JOSH REED

FULL CIRCLE

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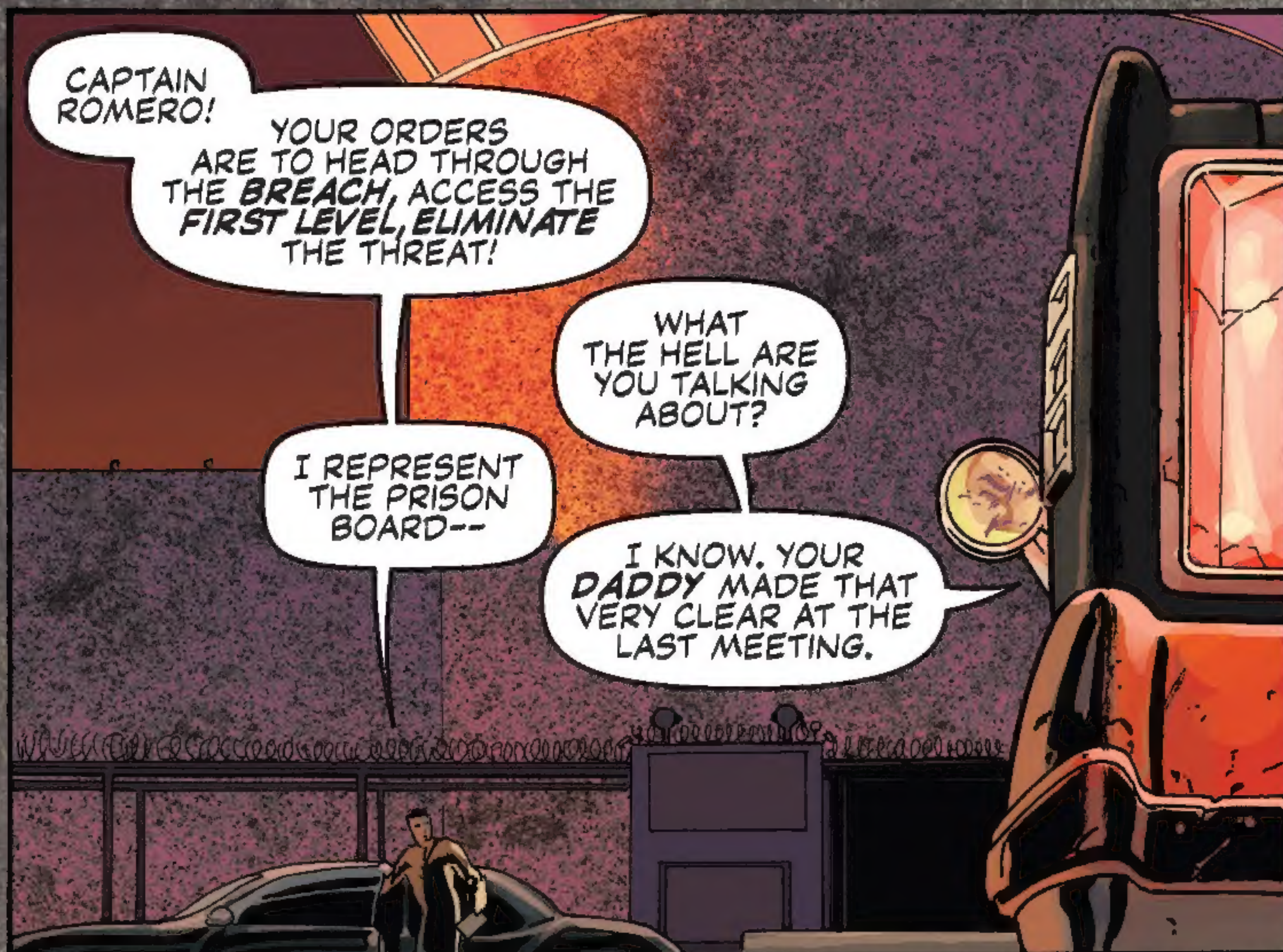




I WANT
SNIPERS IN ALL
TOWERS.

SUIT UP
THE TAC TEAM.
FULL ARMOR.

AND GET
THAT DAMN
CARTOGRAPHER
ON SITE!



CAPTAIN
ROMERO!

YOUR ORDERS
ARE TO HEAD THROUGH
THE **BREACH**, ACCESS THE
FIRST LEVEL, ELIMINATE
THE THREAT!

I REPRESENT
THE PRISON
BOARD--

WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

I KNOW. YOUR
DADDY MADE THAT
VERY CLEAR AT THE
LAST MEETING.



BUT WE
DON'T GO
IN.

OUR MANDATE'S
TO KEEP WHATEVER'S
IN FROM GETTING
OUT.

THE BOARD
HAS AN... **INTEREST**
IN THE AREA THAT'S
UNDER ATTACK.

SO YOUR
MANDATE JUST
CHANGED.



I HAVE ALL THE
AUTHORIZATIONS
RIGHT HERE.

NOW
WHY THE
GRIEF?

WITH A RECORD
LIKE **YOURS**, YOU
SHOULD BE **THRILLED**
FOR A SHOT AT THE
BIG TIME.



HNH.

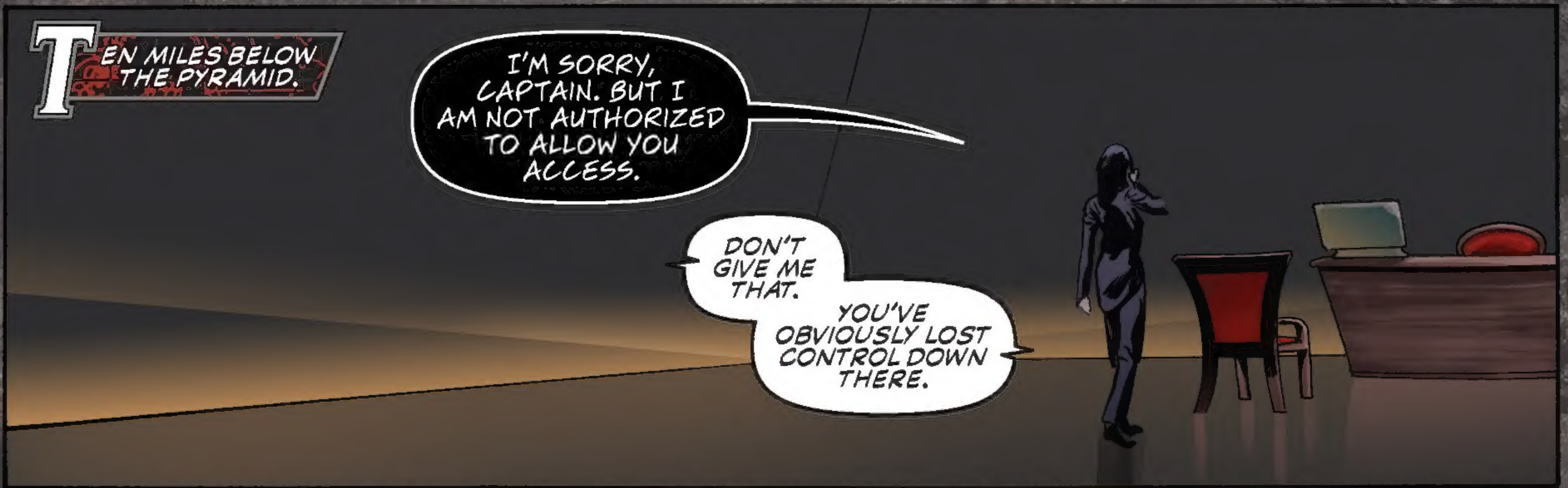


I GOT
SIMPLE
TASTES.

WHAT THE
HELL...



GET ME THE
WARDEN.



TEN MILES BELOW THE PYRAMID.

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN. BUT I AM NOT AUTHORIZED TO ALLOW YOU ACCESS.

DON'T GIVE ME THAT. YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY LOST CONTROL DOWN THERE.



IT'S AN *ESCAPE*, ISN'T IT? A PRISONER FROM THE LOWER LEVELS--

I DON'T KNOW.

YOU DON'T KNOW?

AND I DON'T PARTICULARLY CARE.



THIS FACILITY IS GUIDED BY JUSTICE.

WHATEVER'S HAPPENING IN THE CITY OF CORRUPTION IS PART OF THAT PLAN.



CITY OF CORRUPTION?

THE FIRST LEVEL. UNDER THE PYRAMID.

THEY DON'T TELL YOU MUCH, DO THEY?

LOOK, MY JOB IS TO DEFEND THE SURFACE. SO IF I DETERMINE THAT--

LISTEN TO ME, CAPTAIN. THE RULES ARE FOR YOUR PROTECTION.



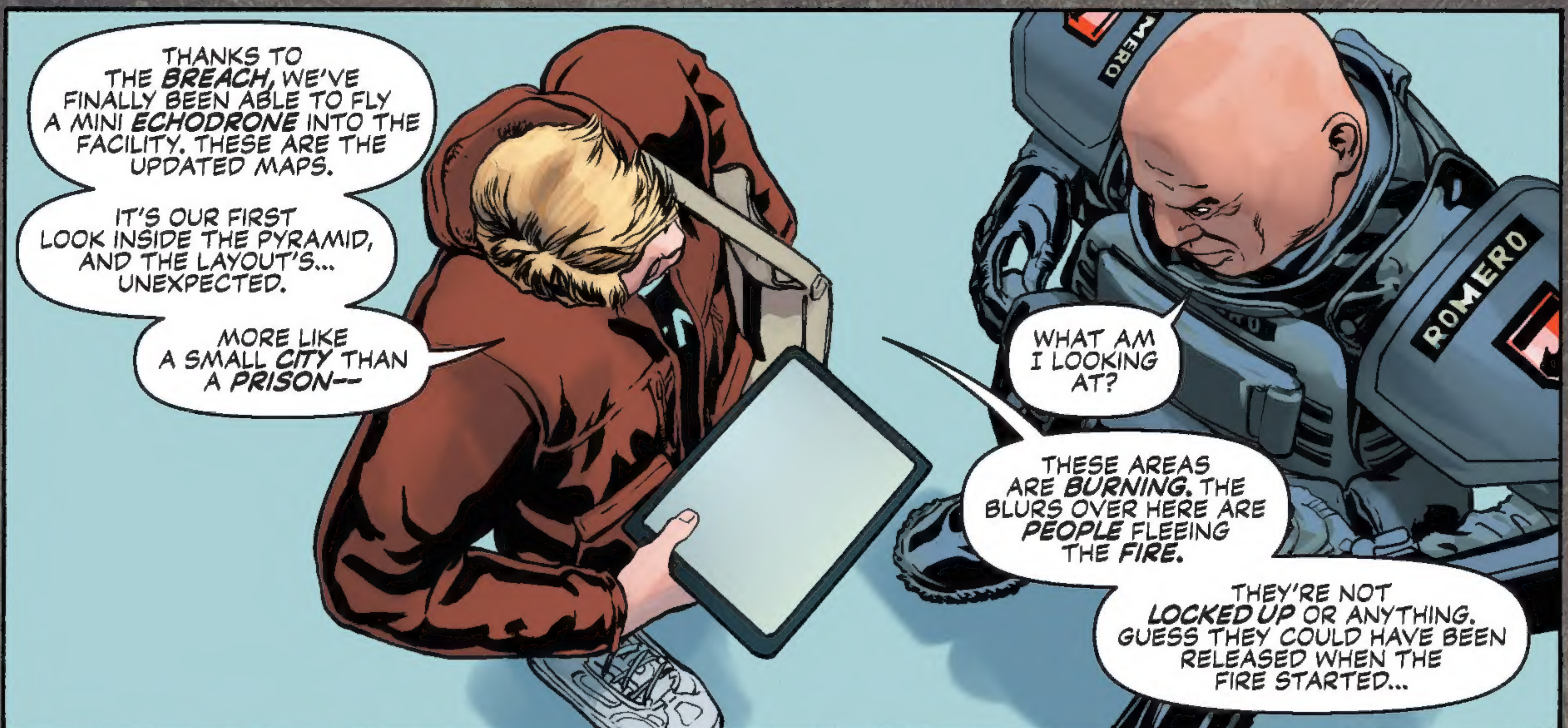
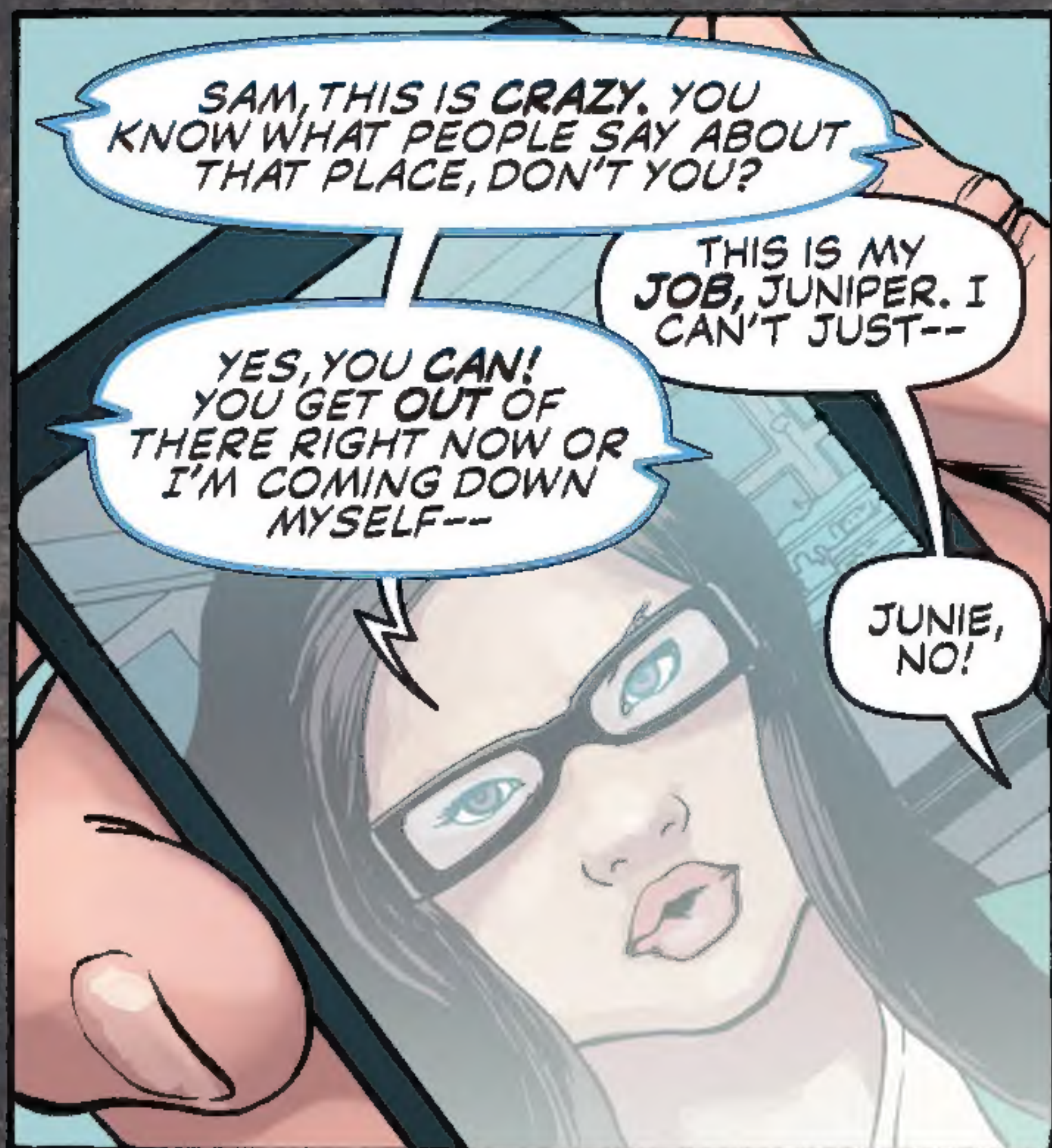
I HAVE YOUR FILES.

SO I KNOW WHY YOU'RE WORKING FOR *HALF* THE PAY OF ANYONE ELSE OF YOUR RANK AND EXPERIENCE.

THERE'S TOO MUCH *DANGER* DOWN HERE FOR SOMEONE WITH YOUR... *HISTORY*.



TOO MUCH TEMPTATION.





ALL RIGHT, SOLDIERS.

THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU GOTTA KNOW.

YOU DON'T LIKE IT, YOU WALK NOW.



"ALL THE RUMORS YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT ME?"

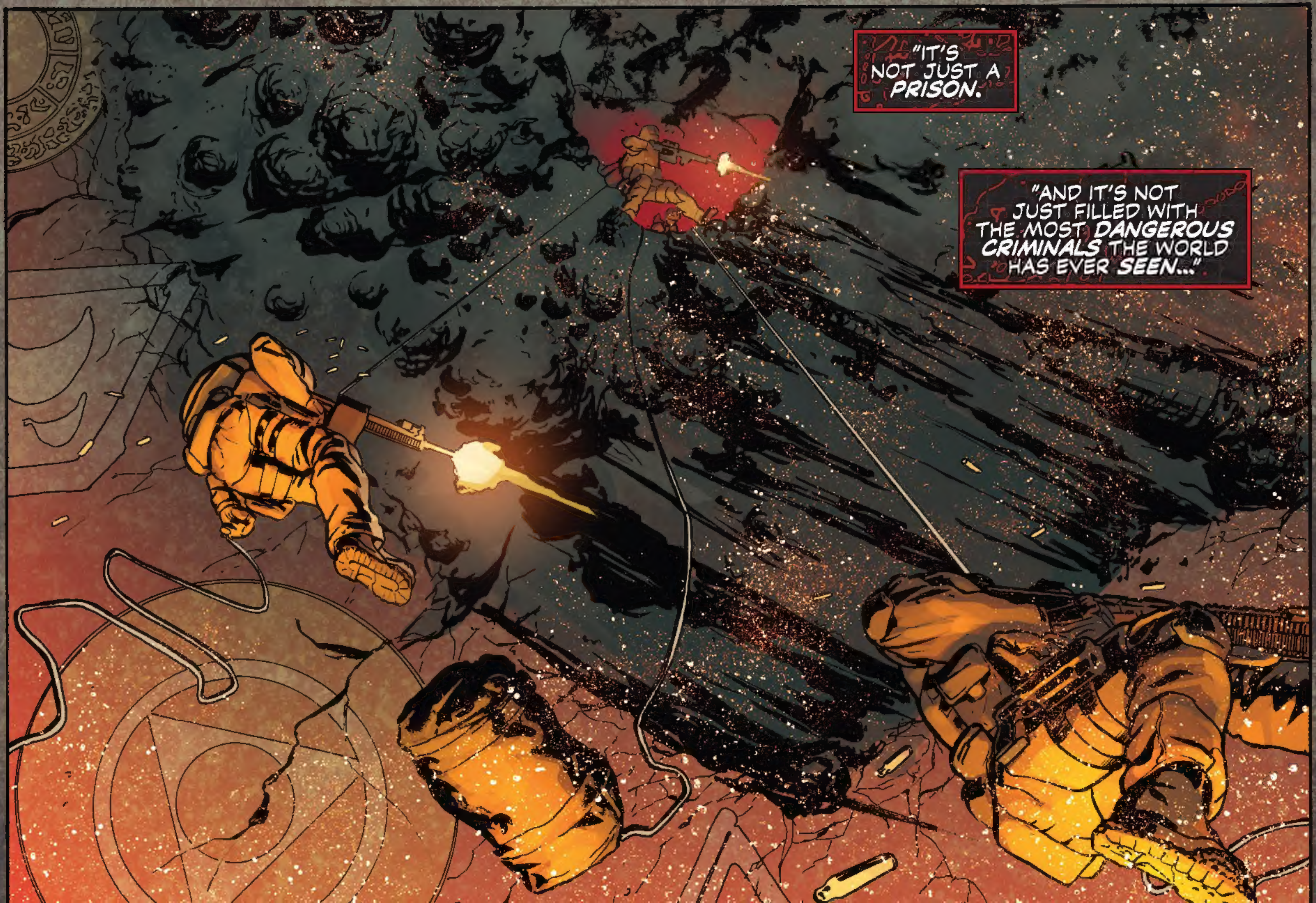
"THEY'RE TRUE."



"IN THE LAST THREE WARS, I KILLED A LOT OF PEOPLE I SHOULDN'T HAVE."



"BUT THIS PLACE WE'RE GOING?"



"IT'S NOT JUST A PRISON."

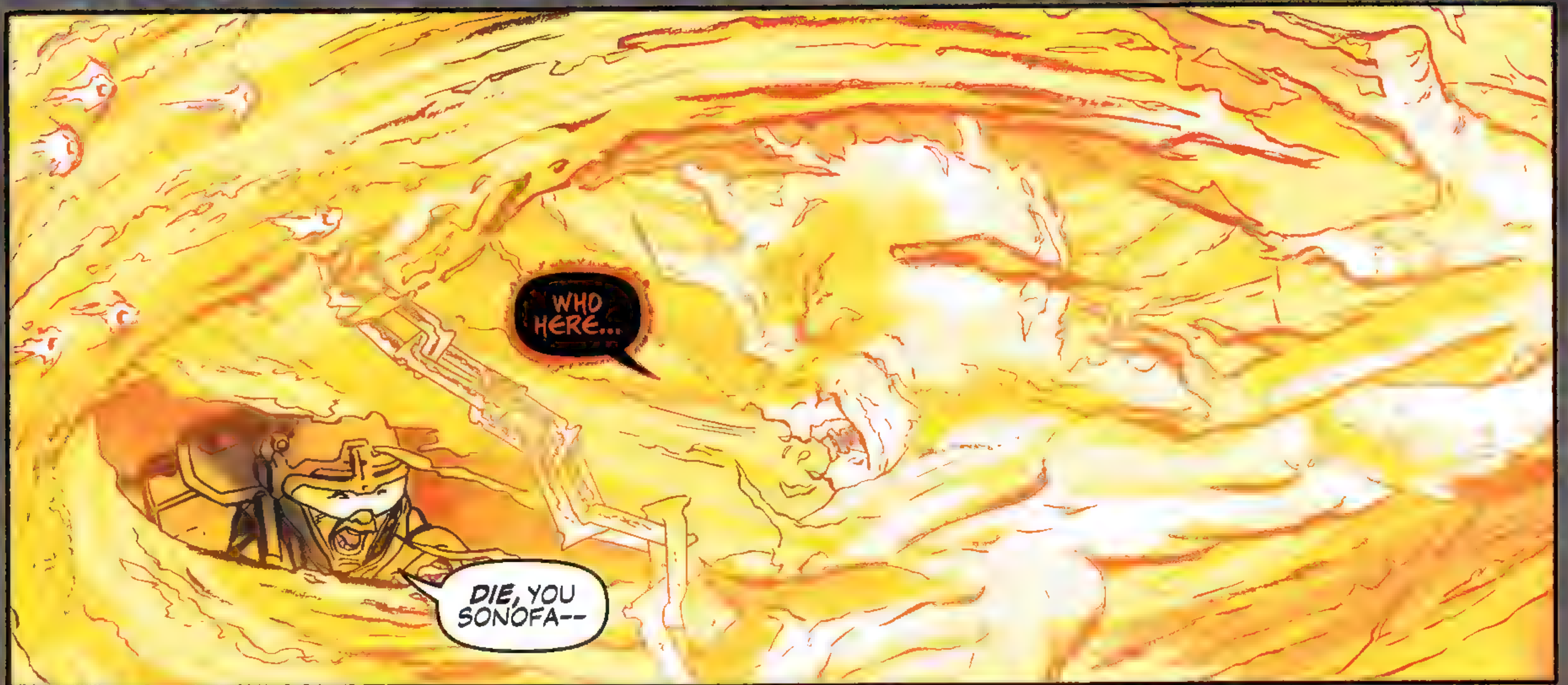
"AND IT'S NOT JUST FILLED WITH THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINALS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN..."



"...IT'S
HELL."

"LITERALLY."

"AND EVERYONE
DOWN THERE DESERVES
WHAT'S COMING
TO 'EM."





GAAGAAAAHHH!



SKKKRAAKKK



Y--YESSS...

Free Free...

KKKRAAKK



ENJOY IT WHILE YOU CAN.



KRRISHH



BEAUTIFUL
WORK, FRANKIE...



...IT'S BEEN
TOO LONG.

GENERAL.

I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
WERE--

OH, YES.



MY SINS
CAUGHT UP
WITH ME. JUST
AS YOURS
WILL.



BUT I WAS
SMART ENOUGH
TO PREPARE...

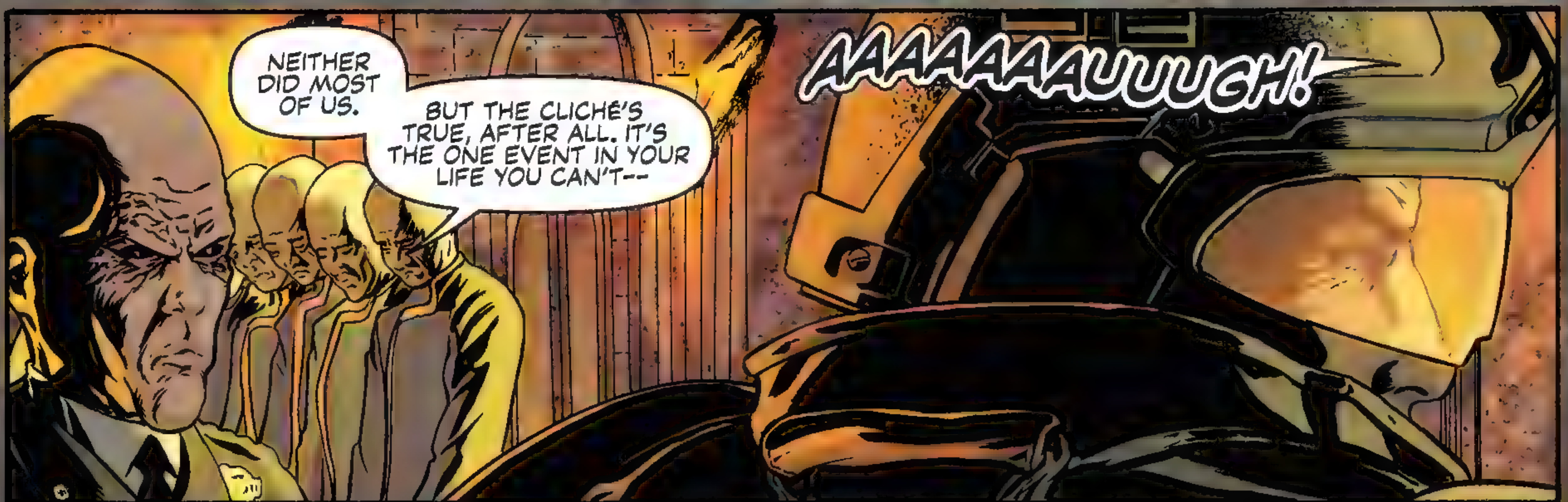
...AND ENSURE
MYSELF A BIT OF
COMFORT, EVEN
DOWN HERE.

COME,
VISIT.

NOW THAT YOU'VE
BEEN SO USEFUL,
LET US SHOW YOU WHAT
YOU HAVE TO LOOK
FORWARD TO.



THAT'S OKAY.
I DON'T PLAN TO
DIE ANY TIME
SOON.



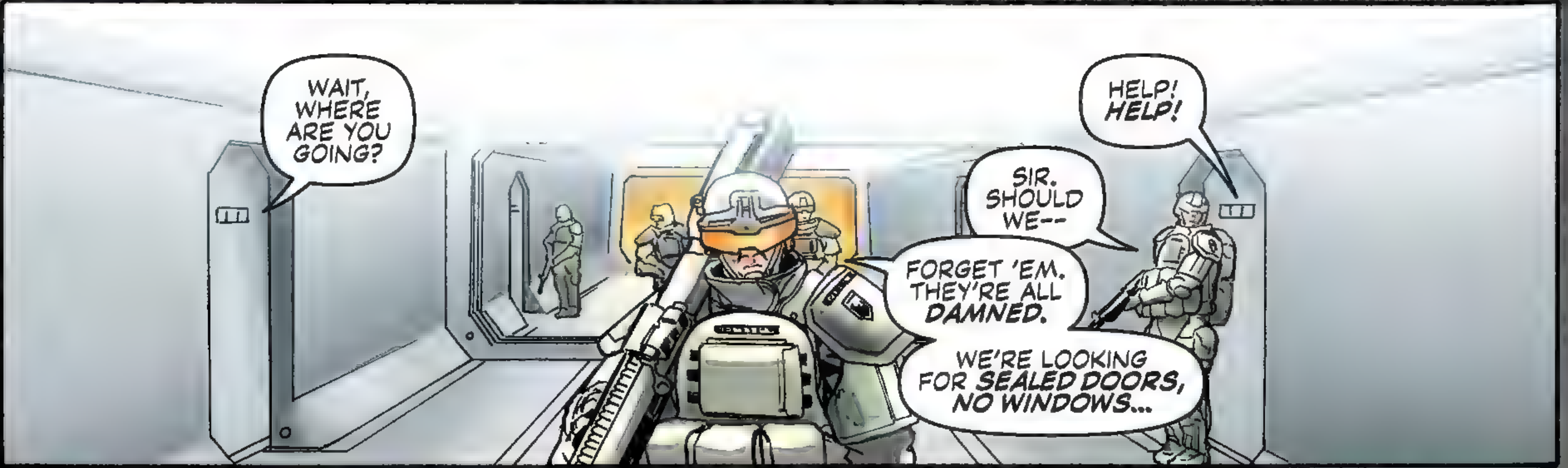
NEITHER
DID MOST
OF US.

BUT THE CLICHE'S
TRUE, AFTER ALL. IT'S
THE ONE EVENT IN YOUR
LIFE YOU CAN'T--

AAAAAAAUUGH!



HEEEELP!
PLEASE!



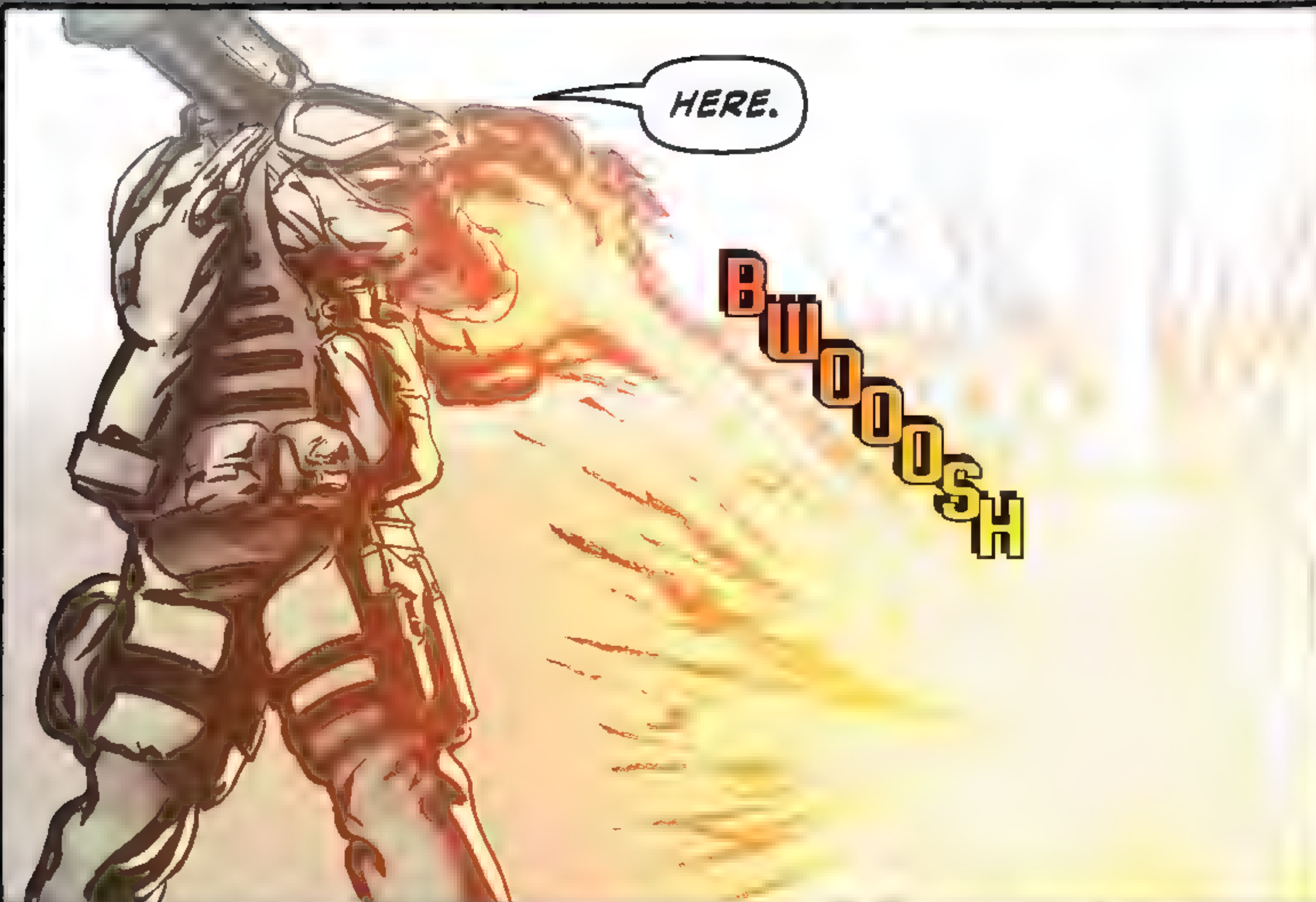
WAIT,
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

HELP!
HELP!

SIR.
SHOULD
WE--

FORGET 'EM.
THEY'RE ALL
DAMNED.

WE'RE LOOKING
FOR SEALED DOORS,
NO WINDOWS...



HERE.

BWOOSH



HUH.

I ALWAYS
THOUGHT YOU
COULDN'T TAKE
IT WITH YOU.



YEAH,
WELL.

WE'RE
TAKING IT
BACK.

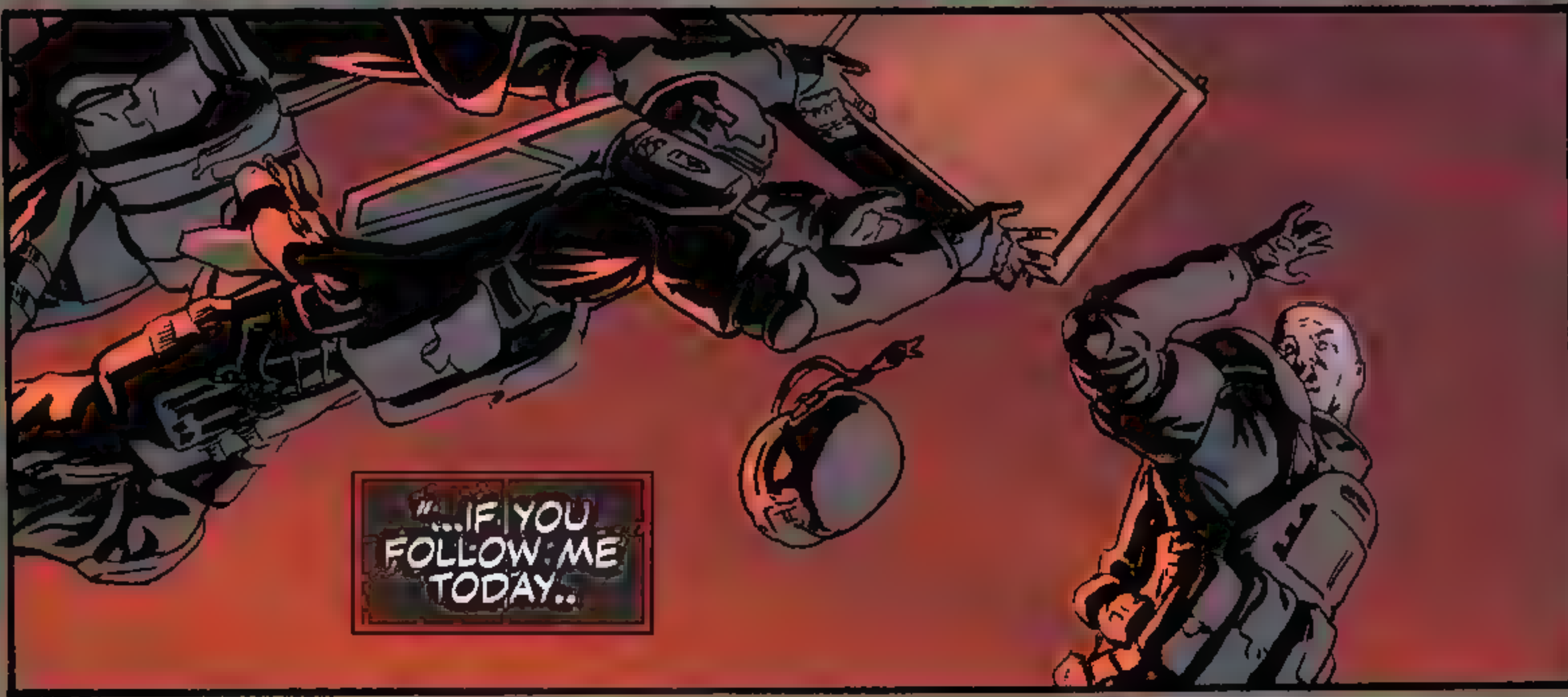


"I'M NOT
A GOOD
MAN."

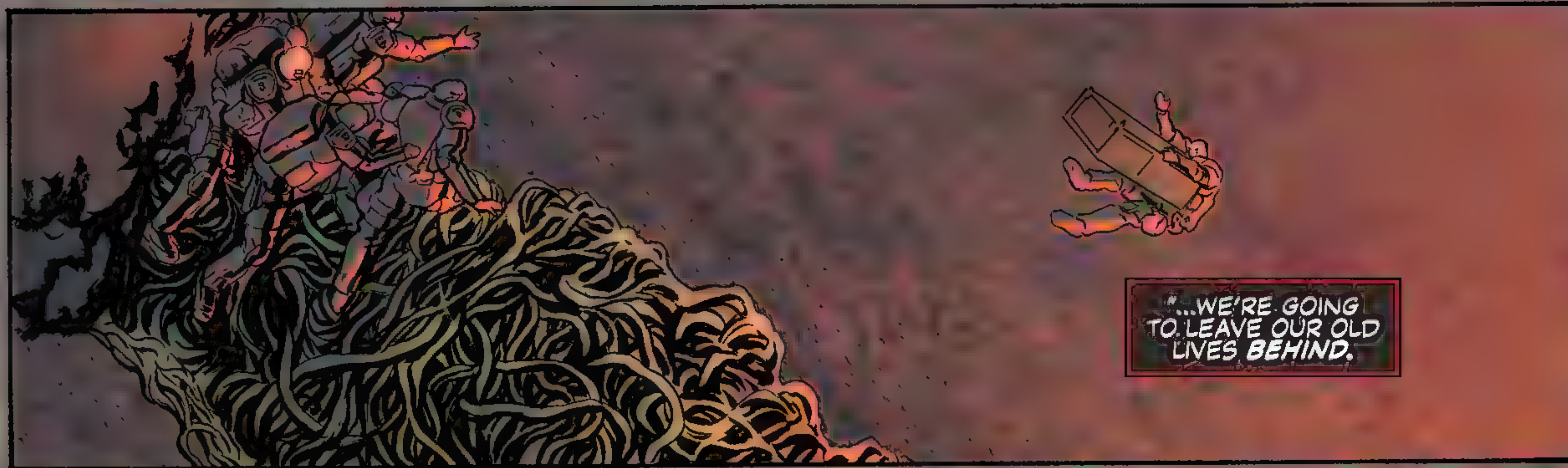
"BUT I'VE
ALWAYS KEPT
MY WORD TO
THE MEN I
LEAD."



"AND I
PROMISE
YOU..."



"...IF YOU
FOLLOW ME
TODAY.."



"...WE'RE GOING
TO LEAVE OUR OLD
LIVES BEHIND."



"WE'RE FINALLY
GOING TO GET WHAT
WE DESERVE."

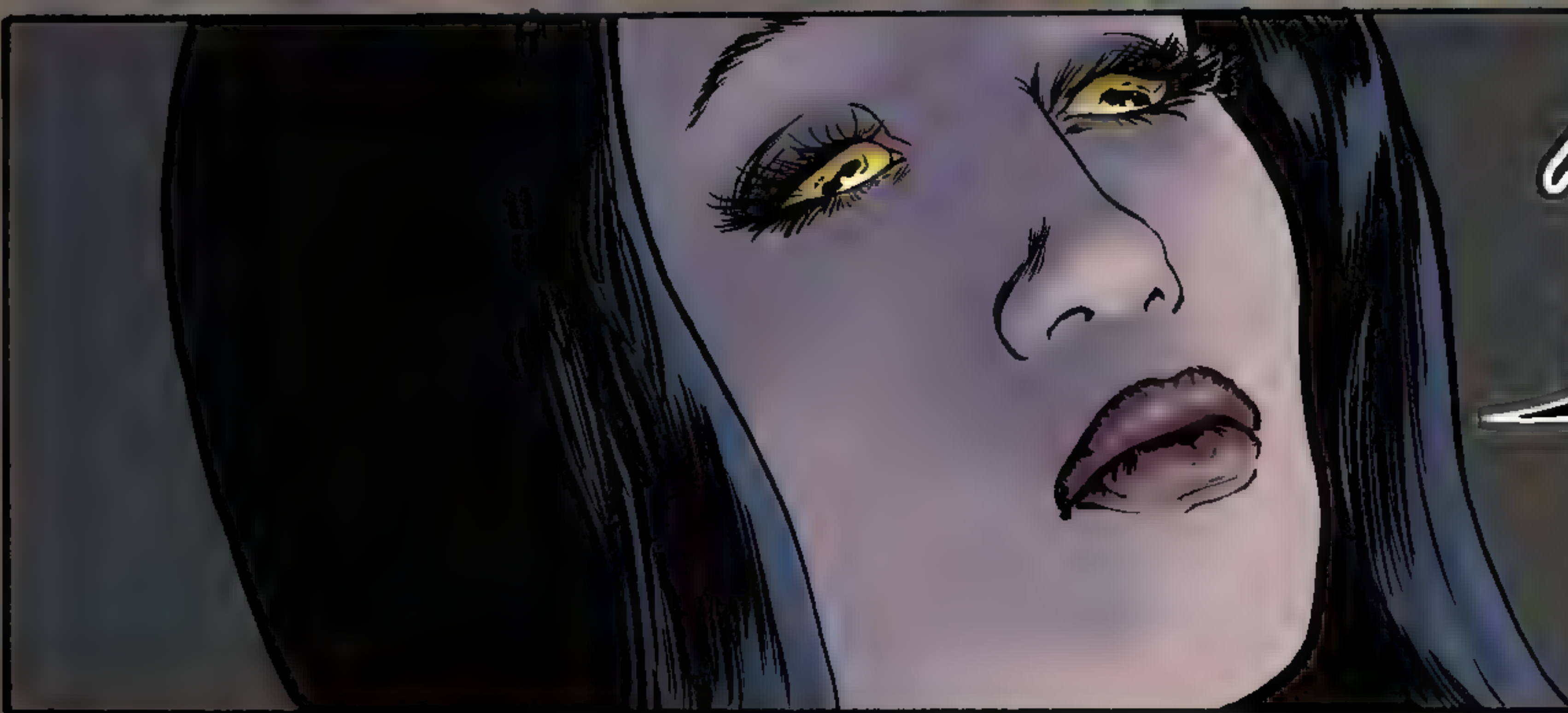


HANH--
WHAT THE
HELL...



NO! GET
OFF ME!
GET OFF
ME!

SO
SORRY...



AAAAAAGH!

...BUT I
DID WARN
YOU.



To Be Continued In...
Dead Man's Run
ISSUE #1

Every once in a while, a potential collaborator says three words to me and I instantly know how I'll be spending a good chunk of the next few years of my life. It happened in 2004 when Joe Quesada said "Hulk, gladiator, alien planet" and in 2005 when Warren Simons said "Magneto Year One."

And then in 2009, Ben Roberts called me up and said "Jailbreak from Hell."

Ben works at Valhalla Entertainment for legendary "Aliens," "Terminator," and "Walking Dead" producer Gale Anne Hurd, who knows better than anyone how to combine mind-blowing adventure with multidimensional emotional storytelling. So as we plunged into our creative meetings, it came as no surprise that Ben and Gale were thinking about this idea the same way I was, hungry to dive into its promise of wild supernatural action, explore the human conflict and temptation inherent in any story about Hell, and embrace this amazing world-building opportunity.

In partnership with Aspen's killer crew of Frank Mastromauro, Peter Steigerwald, and Vince Hernandez and our brilliant artist Tony Parker, we're doing our damndest to create an entirely new and relevant vision of the Underworld and its denizens. And here's a huge reveal for you... the more I re-read my Dante, explored every depiction of Hell I could find, and researched real-world prisons throughout the ages, the more I found myself returning to one big idea:

Hell should be the ultimate fulfillment of justice, the place where sinners are righteously punished for their crimes. But true Hell? The kind of Hell that we fear in our bones? The thing we're talking about when we call a place Hell on Earth?

Hell is injustice. A world of corruption. Where the innocent burn, with no recourse and no hope.

This is a story about justice and corruption, heroes and villains, and an underdog finally stepping from the shadows to take on the most unbeatable foe in all of human myth and legend.

In other words, it's exactly the kind of hero story that, in this flawed world, I've always loved reading and writing. Which means that in a funny way, as I work with these amazing creative collaborators in this story about Hell...

... I'm in Heaven.

Thanks so much for joining us.

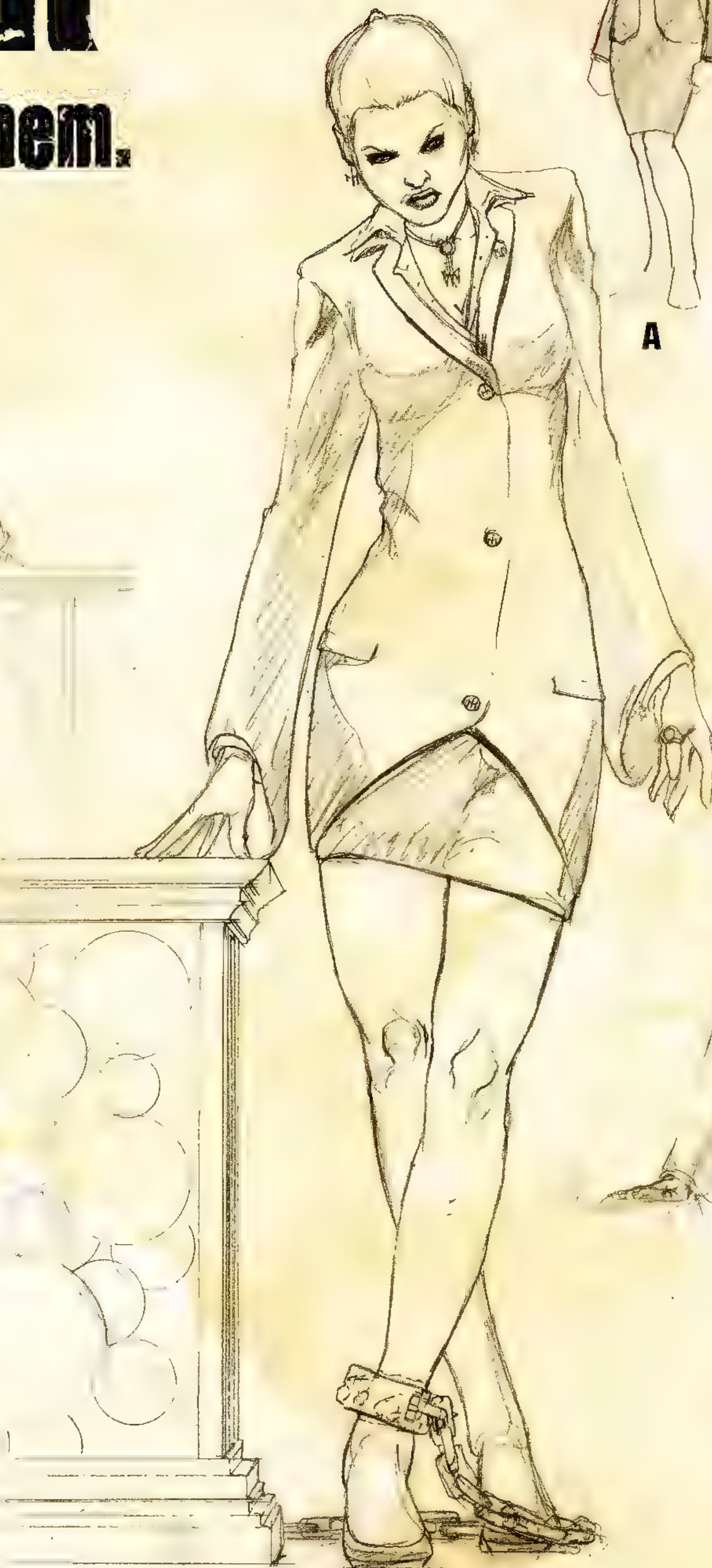
Greg Pak

Greg Pak
New York City
October, 2011

mean woman as hell

PAK AND PARKER

are dragging you to Hell with them.



A



B



C



D



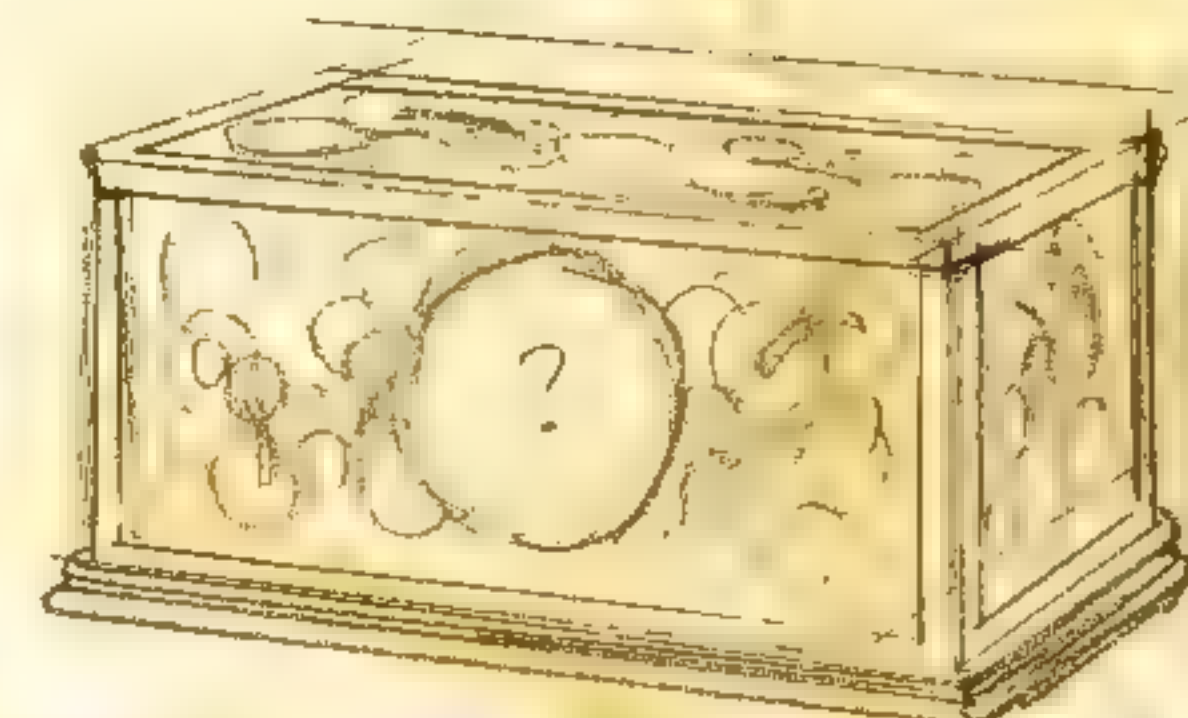
E



Carved out of Greek Marble



B Sisyphos' Boulder



A

B



C



D



D

E

Warden
concept designs

Sam and Juniper

Sam concept designs

Juniper concept designs

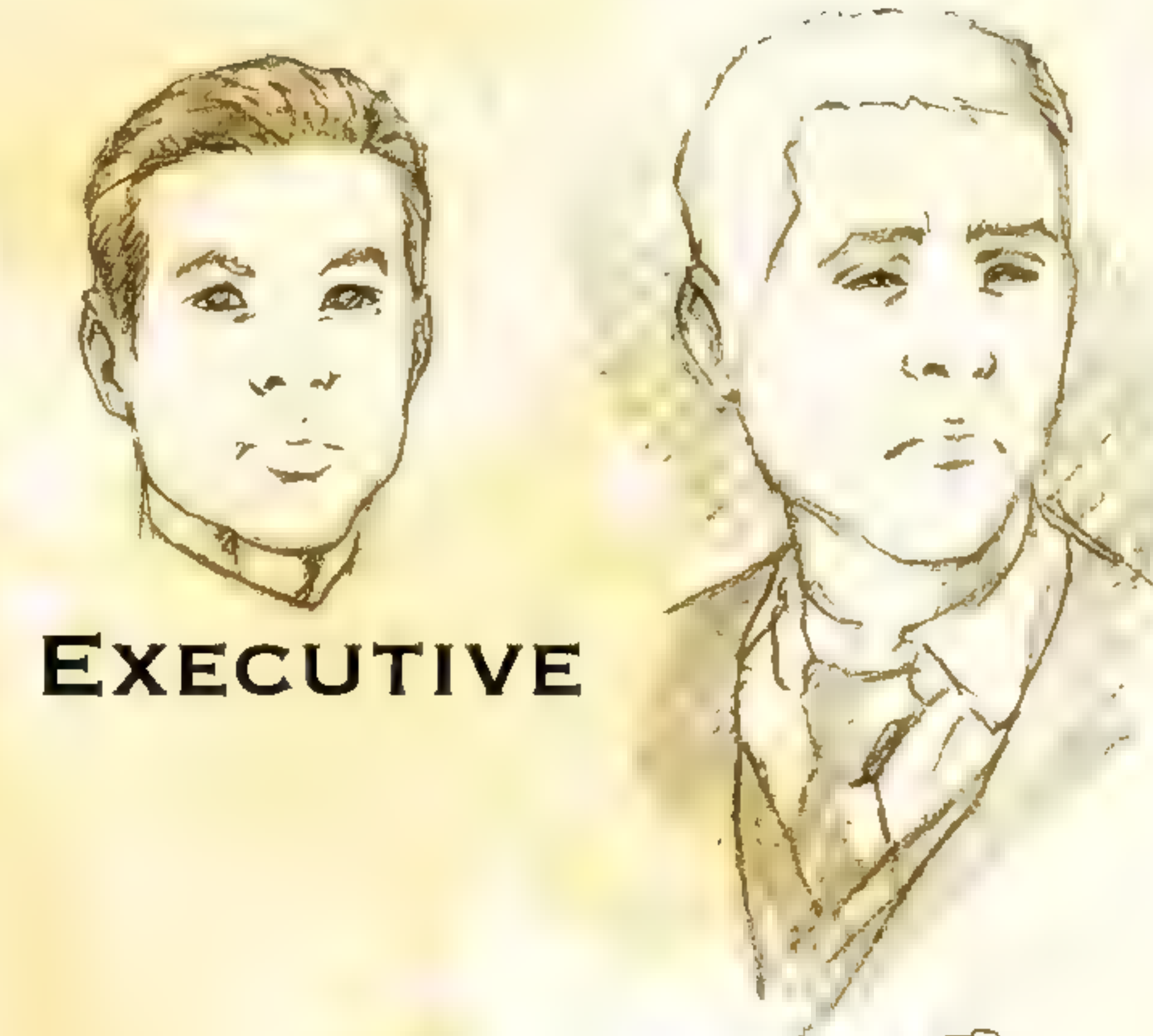


SAM

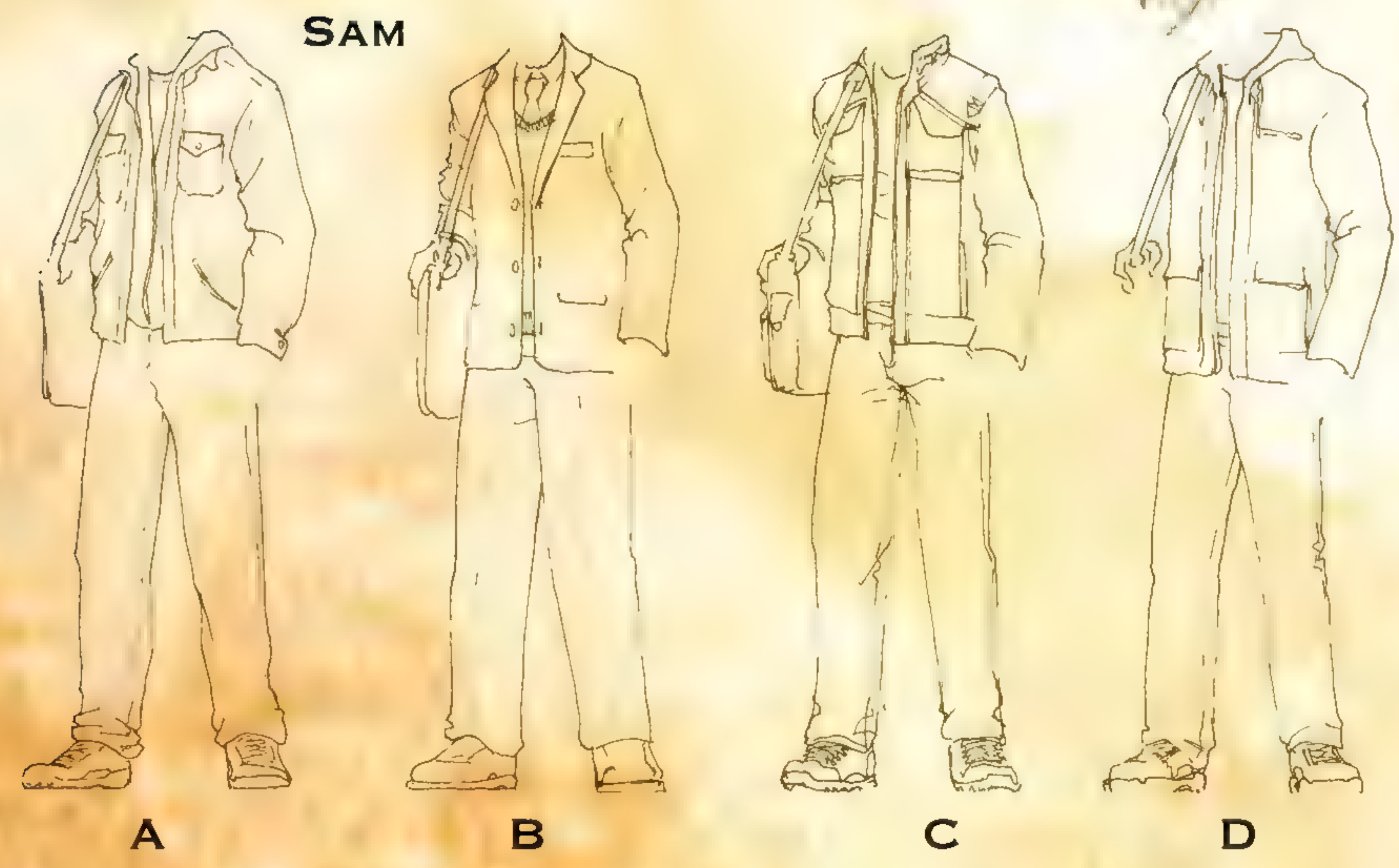
ROMERO



JUNIPER



EXECUTIVE



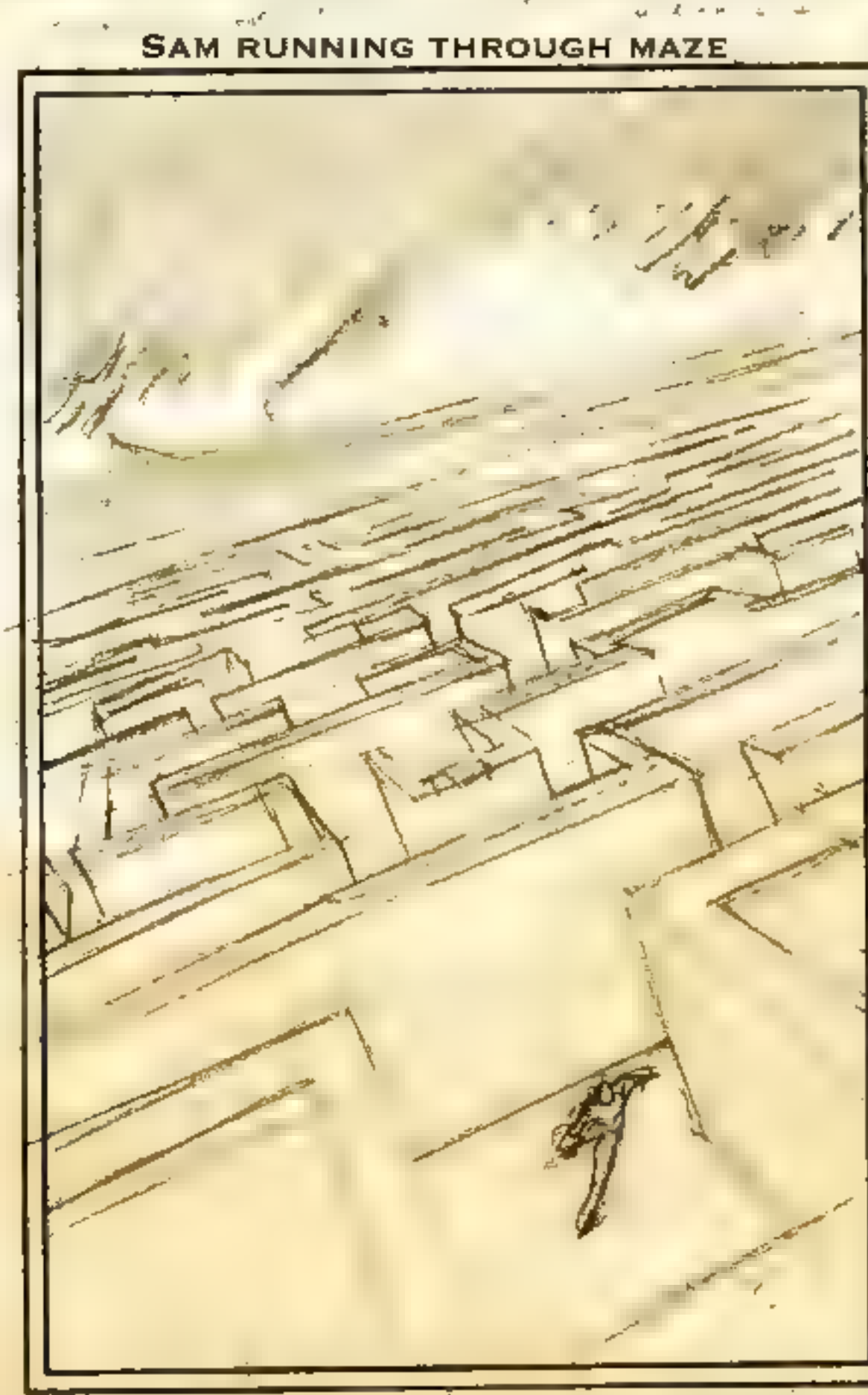
SAM

A

B

C

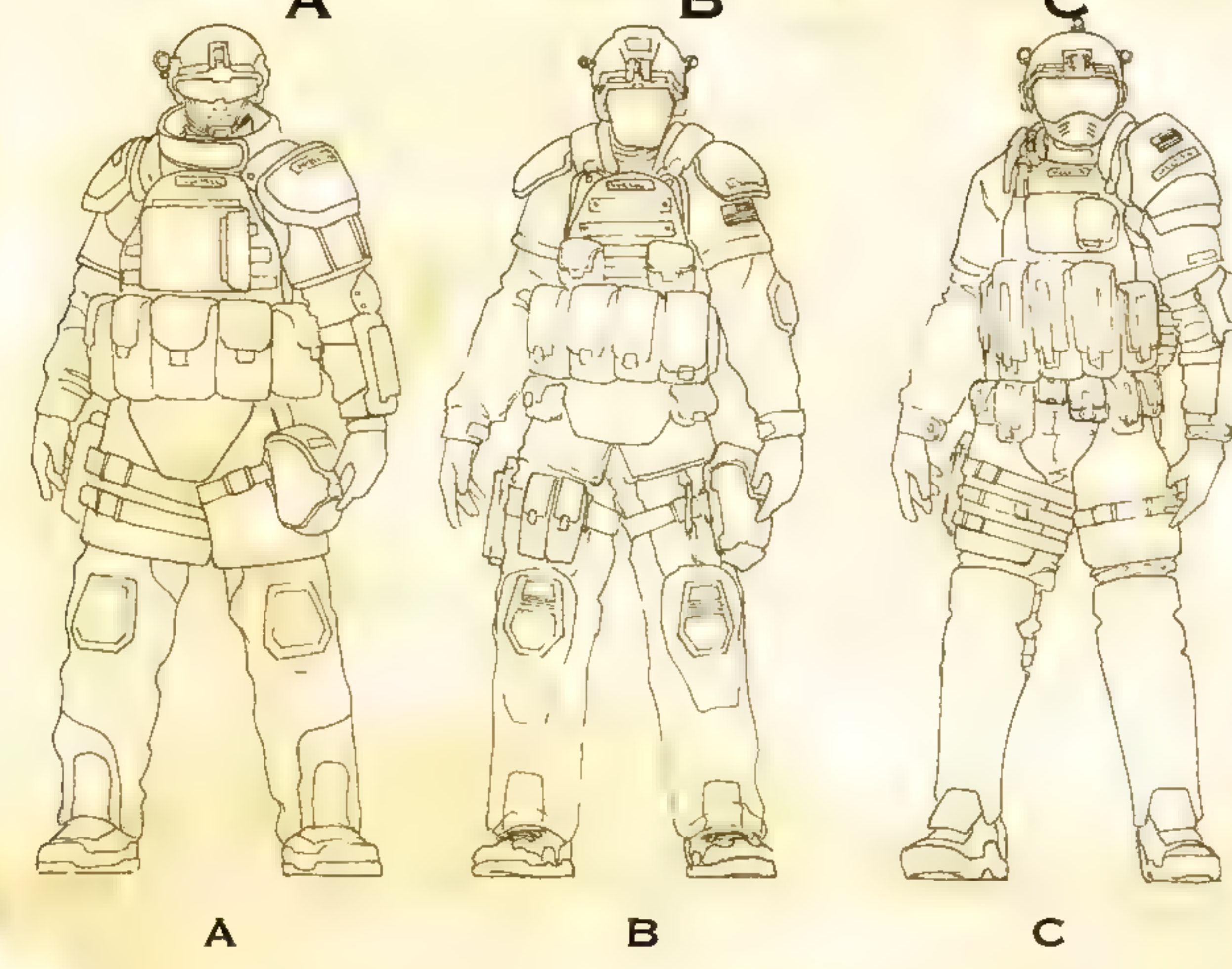
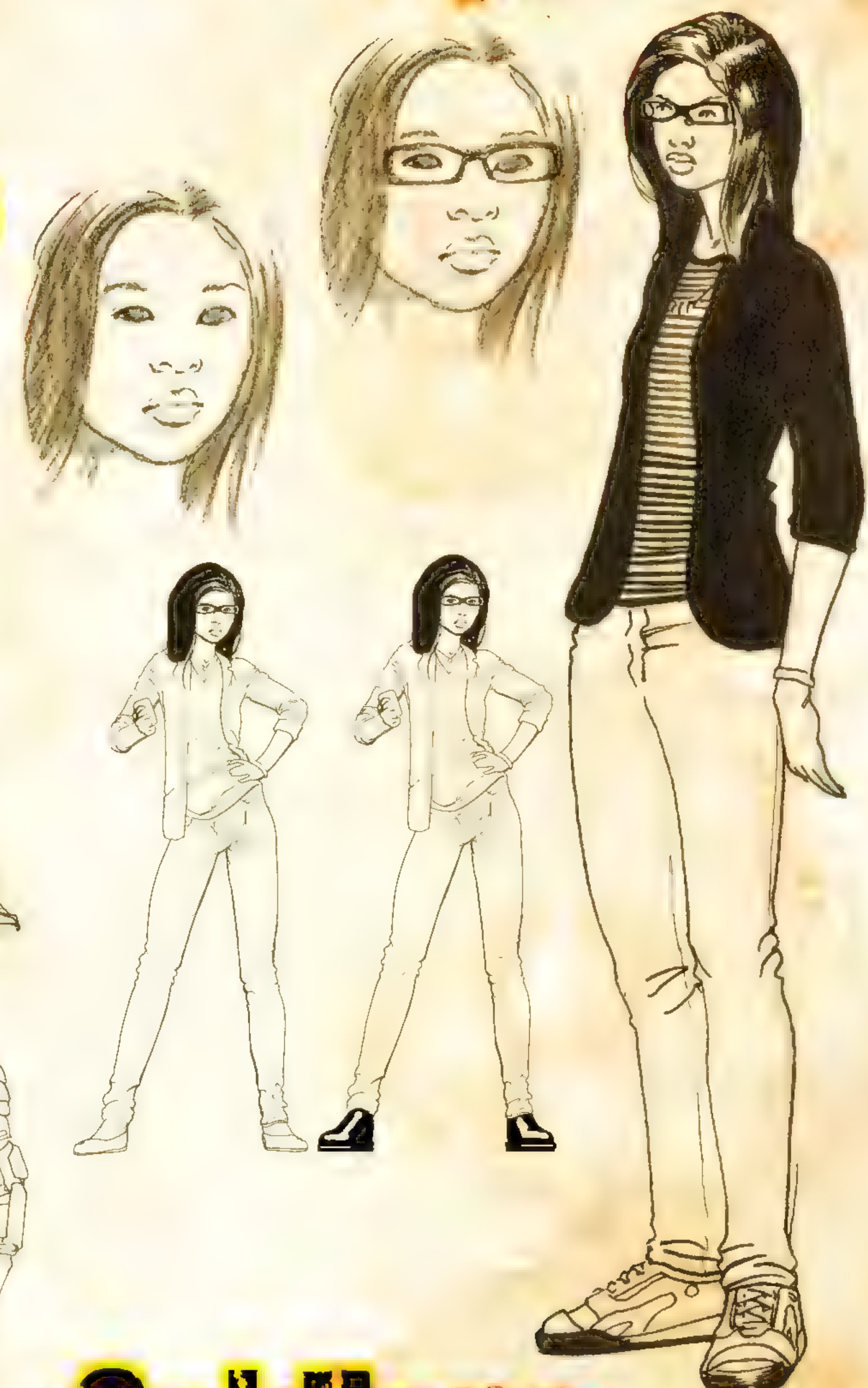
D



A

B

C

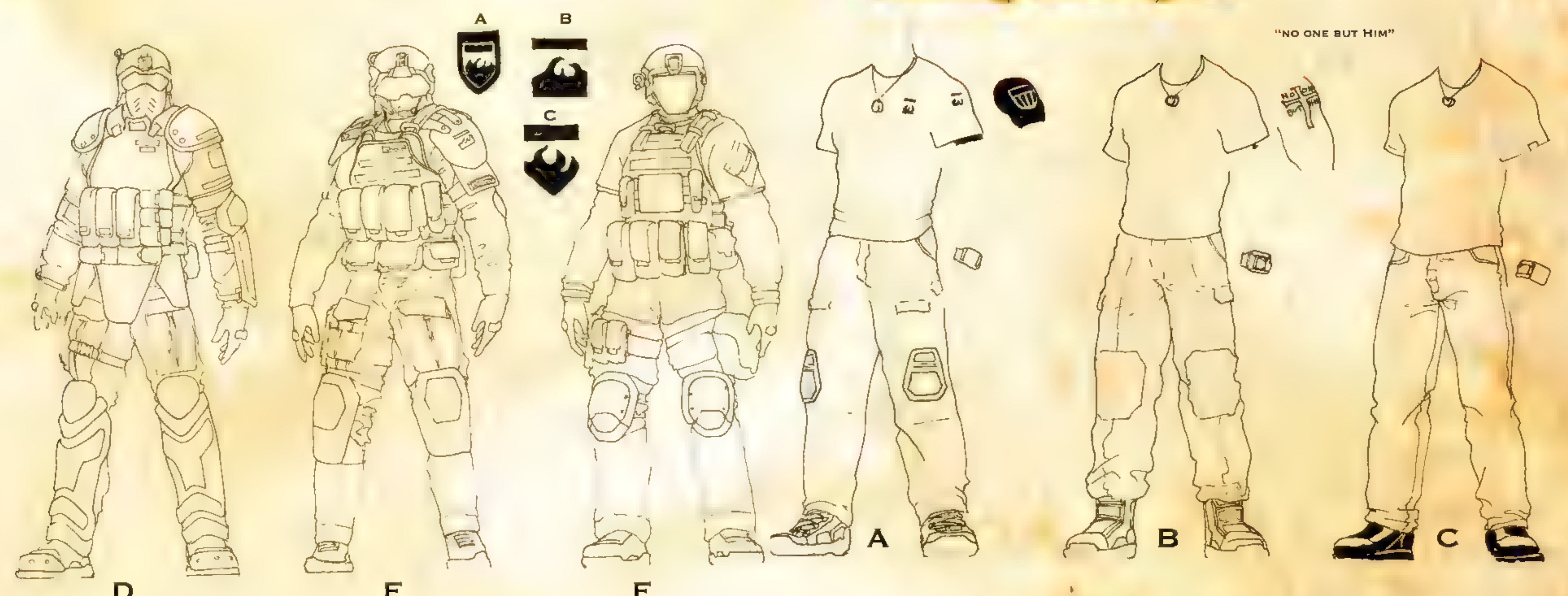


A

B

C

Soldiers concept designs



D

E

F

A

B

C

"NO ONE BUT HIM"

FROM
LEGENDARY PRODUCER
GALE ANNE HURD'S
VALHALLA ENTERTAINMENT
WALKING DEAD, ALIENS, THE INCREDIBLE HULK, TERMINATOR 2
AND **ASPEN COMICS**



DEAD MAN'S RUN

#1

COVERS BY:
**TONY
PARKER**
JOE AND
BENITEZ

GET READY FOR A TRIP
THROUGH
HELL

DEAD MAN'S RUN #1
THE ALL NEW SERIES
AVAILABLE
DIGITALLY!

ACCLAIMED WRITER

GREG PAK

INCREDIBLE HULK, WORLD WAR HULK, STUNNING MEN

& RISING STAR PENCILLER

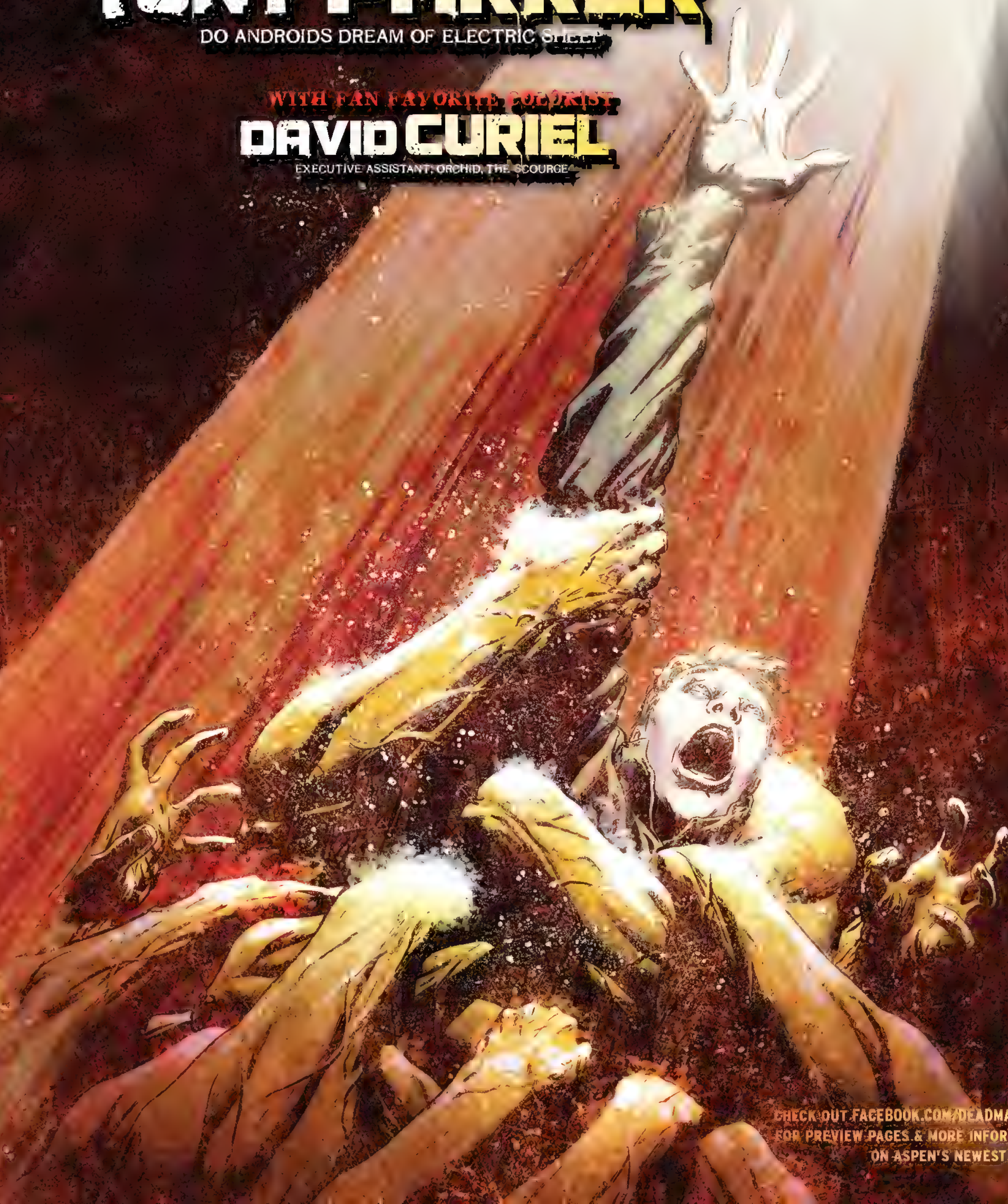
TONY PARKER

DO ANDROIDS DREAM OF ELECTRIC SHEET

WITH FAN FAVORITE COLORIST

DAVID CURIEL

EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT: ORCHID, THE SOURCE



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ON ASPEN'S NEWEST SERIES



#1

OF 6
COVER A



Greg Pak
Tony Parker
David Cuneo
Josh Reed

DEAD MANS RUN





#1
OF 6
COVER B



Greg Pak
Tony Parker
David Conel
Josh Reed

DEAD MANS RUN



MAN DOWN

Written By
GREG PAK

Illustrated By
TONY PARKER

Colored By
DAVID CURIEL

Lettered By
JOSH REED

DEAD MAN'S RUN CREATED BY BEN ROBERTS

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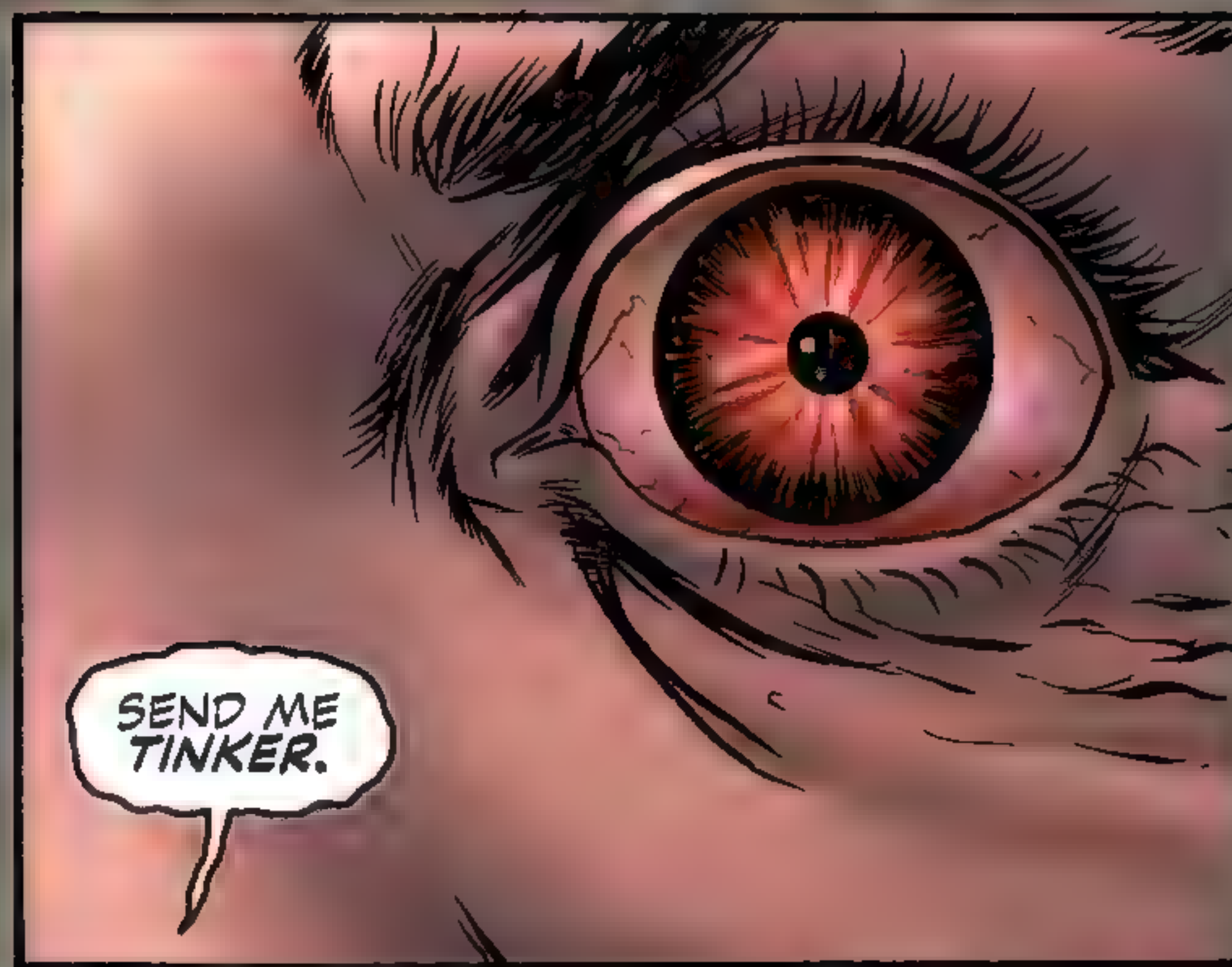
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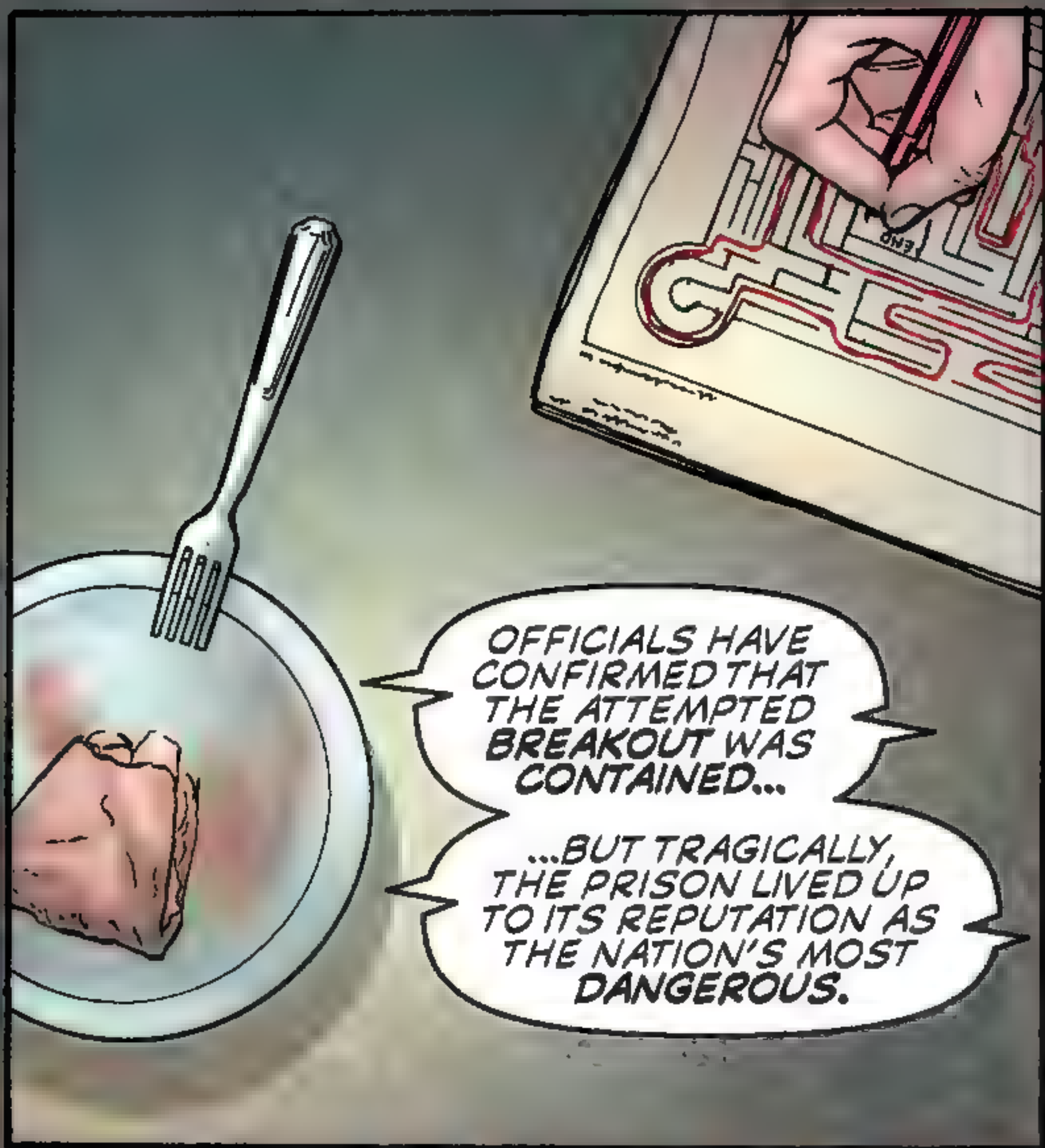
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OFFICIALS HAVE
CONFIRMED THAT
THE ATTEMPTED
BREAKOUT WAS
CONTAINED...

...BUT TRAGICALLY,
THE PRISON LIVED UP
TO ITS REPUTATION AS
THE NATION'S MOST
DANGEROUS.

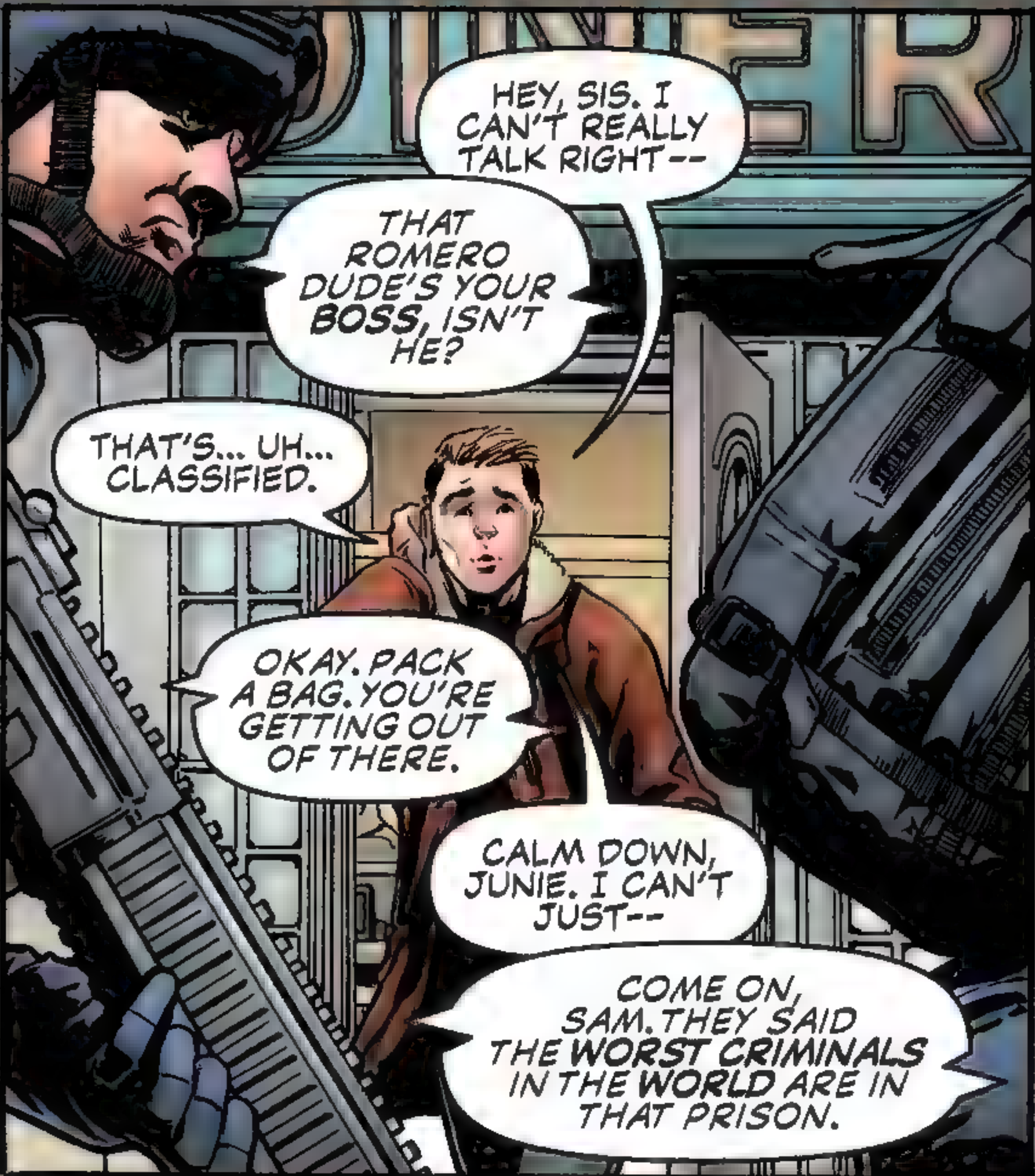


THREE MEMBERS
OF THE PRISON'S
SECURITY FORCE
HAVE BEEN KILLED
IN ACTION...

...INCLUDING CAPTAIN
FRANK ROMERO, ONE OF
THE MOST DECORATED
VETERANS OF "OPERATION
DESERT DOOM."

OH,
MAN.

RING RING



HEY, SIS. I
CAN'T REALLY
TALK RIGHT--

THAT
ROMERO
DUDE'S YOUR
BOSS, ISN'T
HE?

THAT'S... UH...
CLASSIFIED.

OKAY. PACK
A BAG. YOU'RE
GETTING OUT
OF THERE.

CALM DOWN,
JUNIE. I CAN'T
JUST--

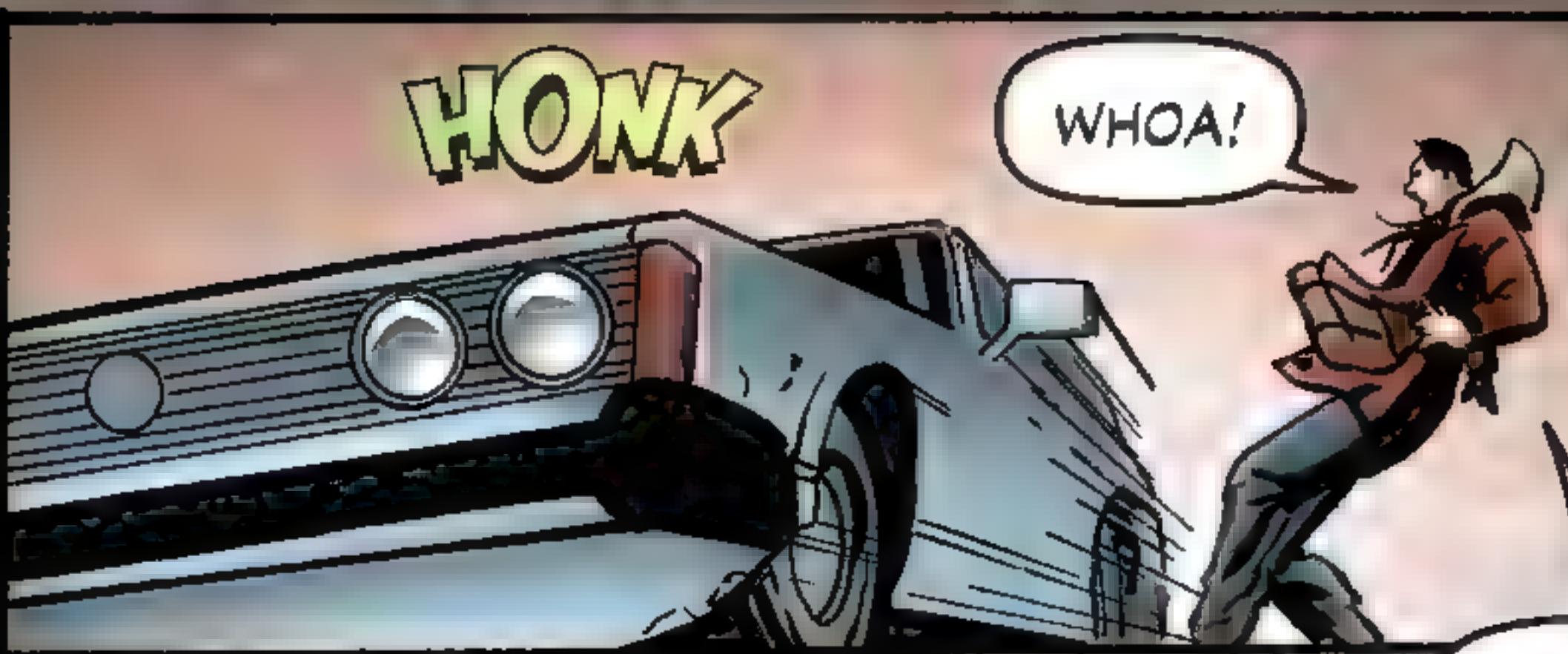
COME ON,
SAM. THEY SAID
THE WORST CRIMINALS
IN THE WORLD ARE IN
THAT PRISON.



AND NONE
OF THEM HAVE
EVER ESCAPED.
IT'S PERFECTLY
SAFE.

AND WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE SMOKE? WHO
KNOWS WHAT KIND
OF CHEMICALS ARE
IN THE AIR?

IT'S FINE,
JUNIPER. THEY'D
TELL US IF ANYTHING
DANGEROUS
WAS--



HONK

WHOA!

JUNIPER!



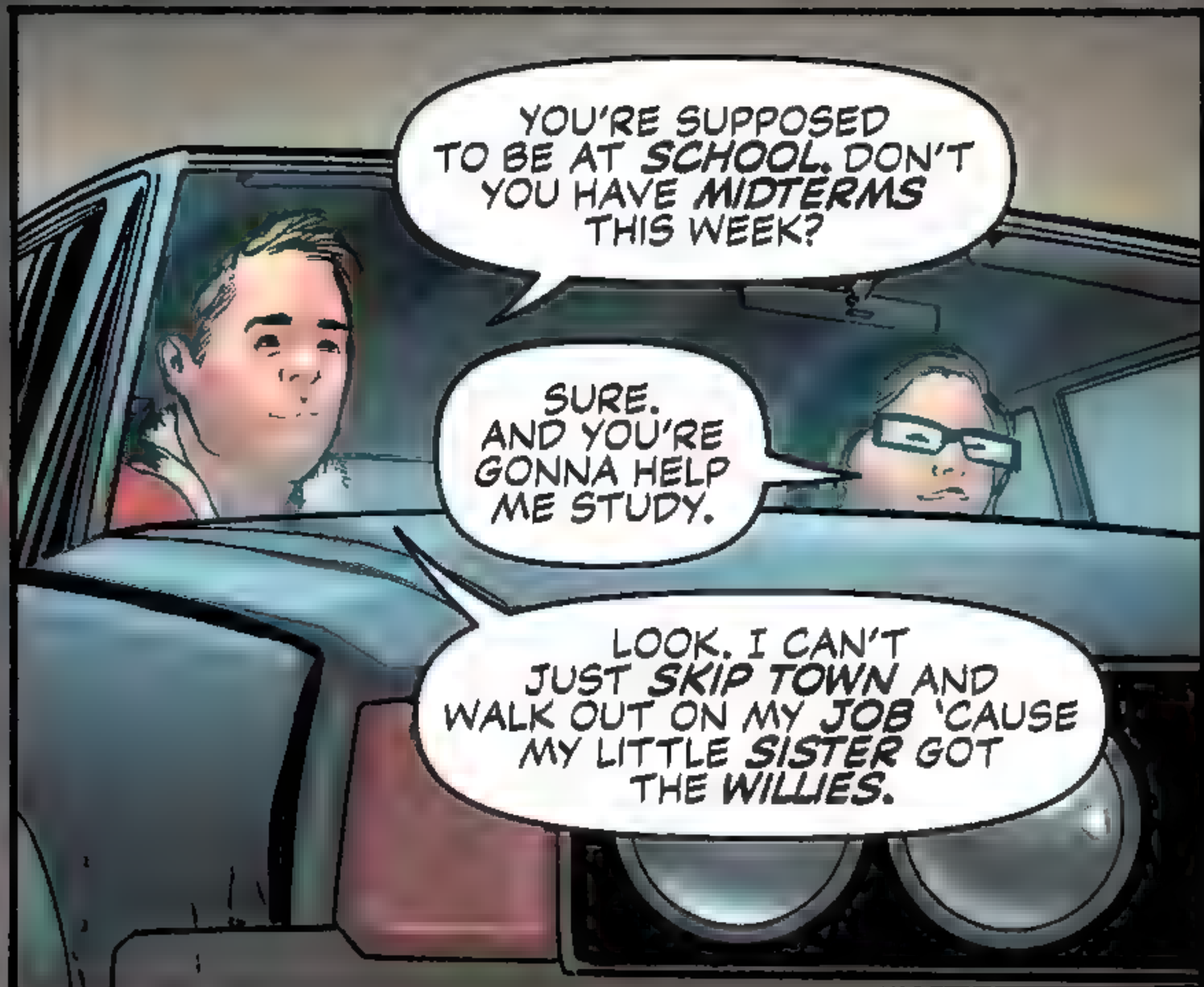
GET THE
HELL IN THE
CAR!



OKAY, I'M
JUST DOWN
THE BLOCK.
LEFT TURN
HERE.

TURN,
TURN—

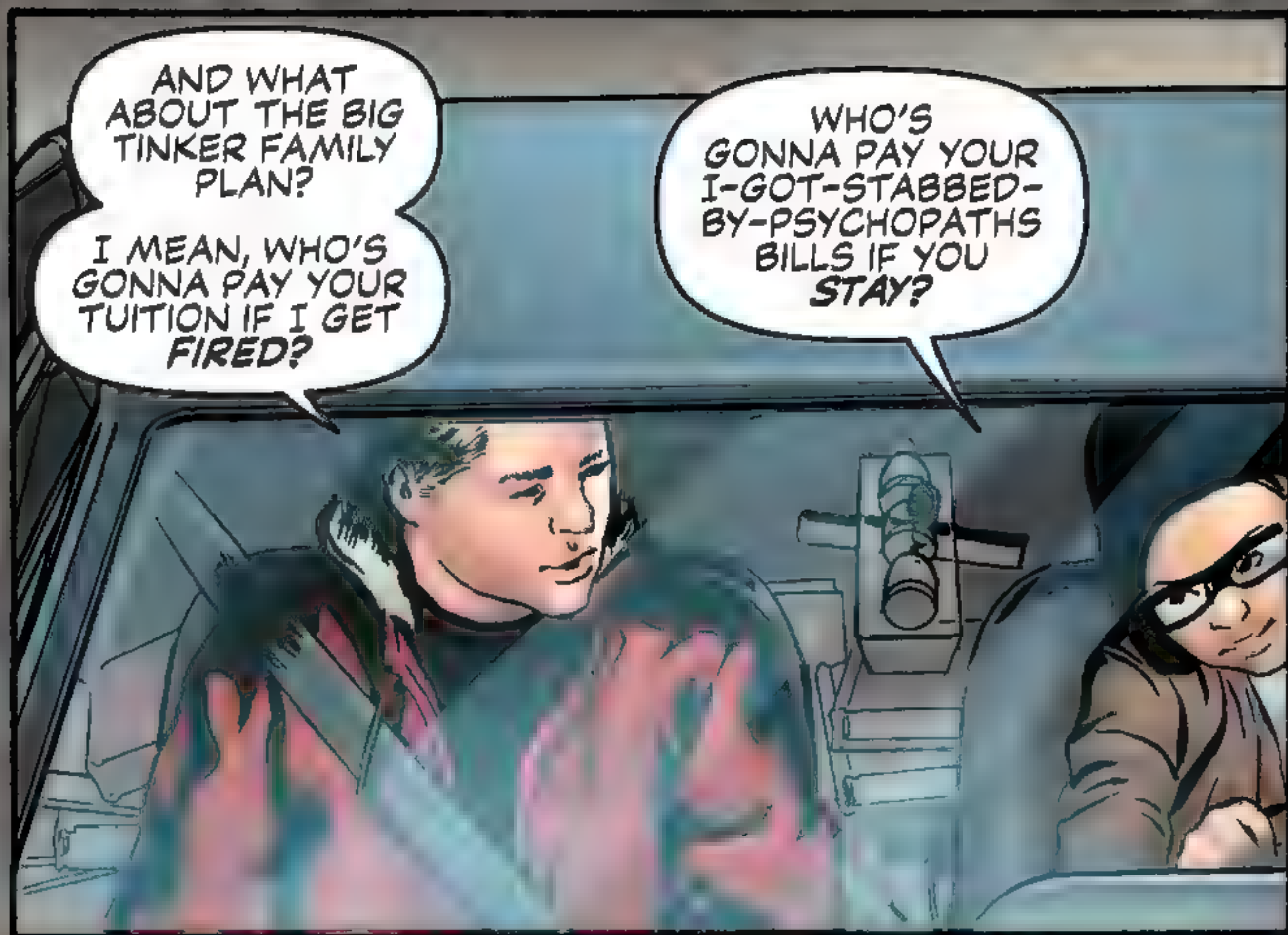
JUNIPER!



YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE AT *SCHOOL*. DON'T
YOU HAVE *MIDTERMS*
THIS WEEK?

SURE.
AND YOU'RE
GONNA HELP
ME STUDY.

LOOK. I CAN'T
JUST *SKIP TOWN* AND
WALK OUT ON MY *JOB* 'CAUSE
MY LITTLE *SISTER* GOT
THE *WILLIES*.



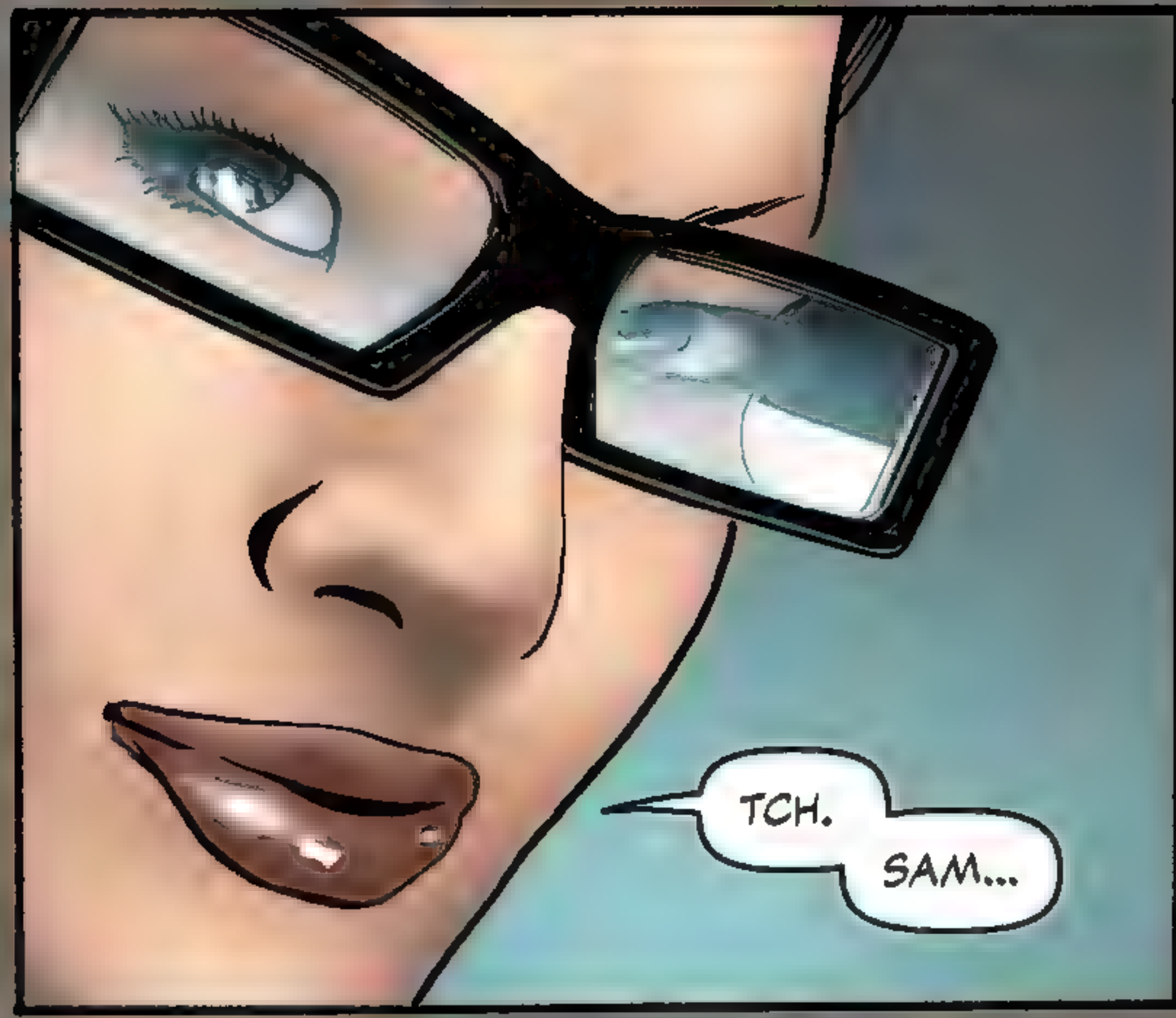
AND WHAT
ABOUT THE BIG
TINKER FAMILY
PLAN?

I MEAN, WHO'S
GONNA PAY YOUR
TUITION IF I GET
FIRED?

WHO'S
GONNA PAY YOUR
*I-GOT-STABBED-
BY-PSYCHOPATHS*
BILLS IF YOU
STAY?



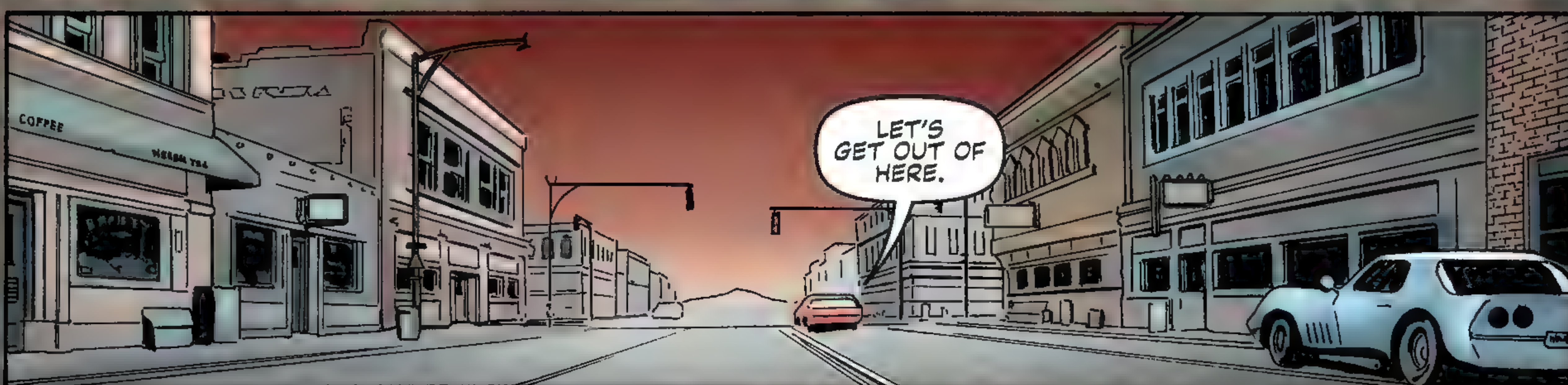
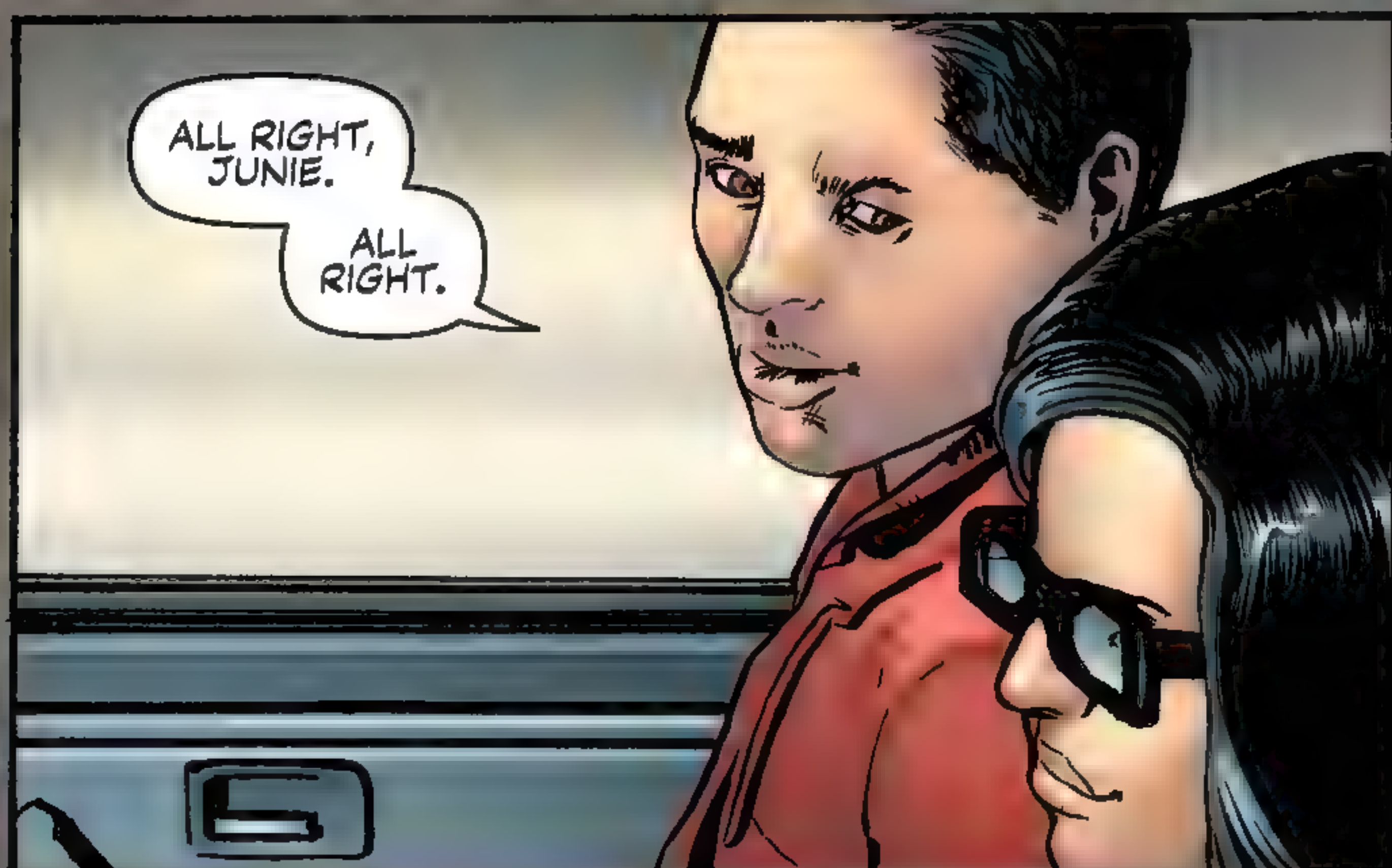
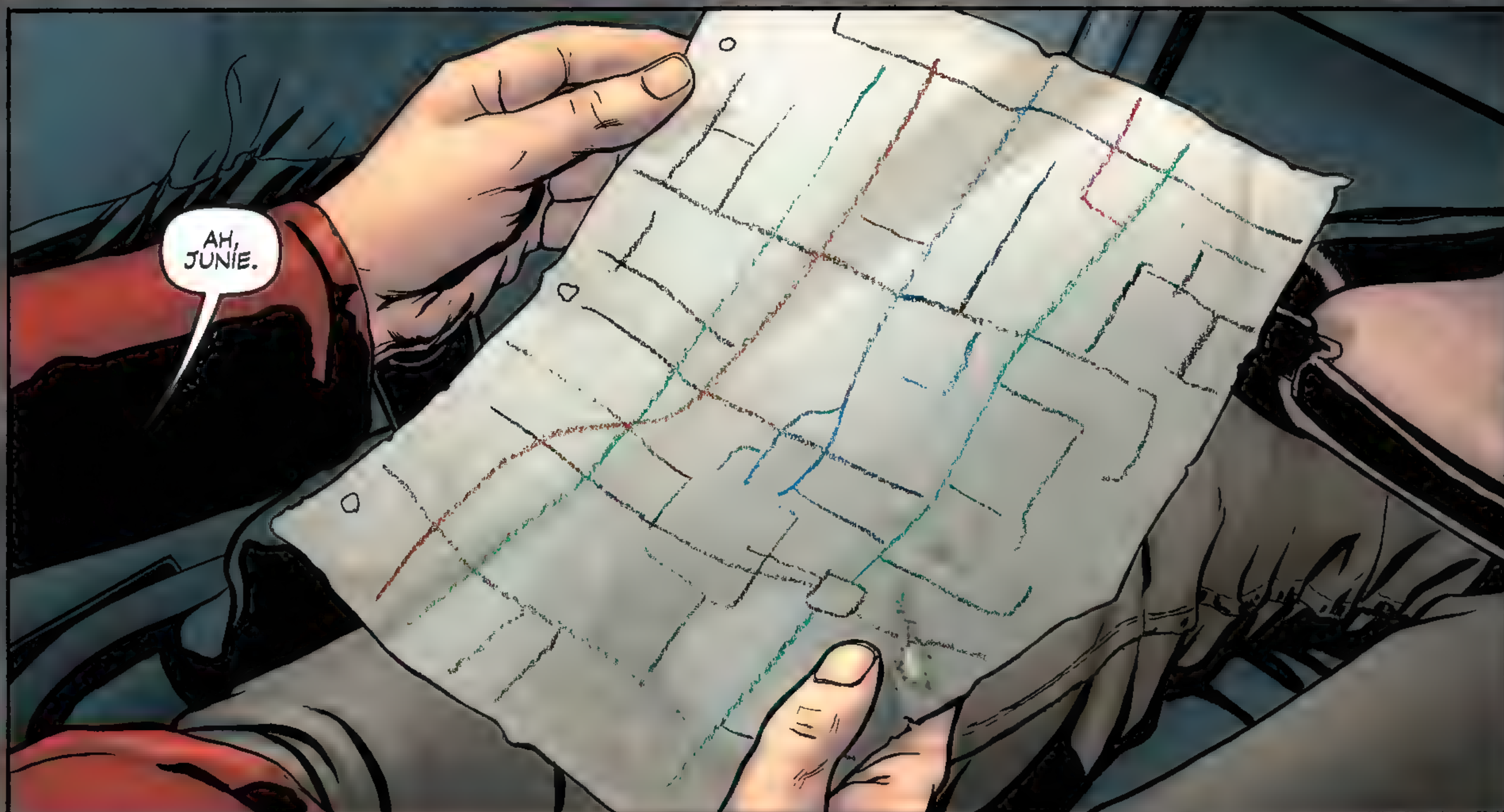
WELL,
THE PRISON'S
ACTUALLY GOT A
PRETTY GOOD HEALTH
INSURANCE
PLAN.

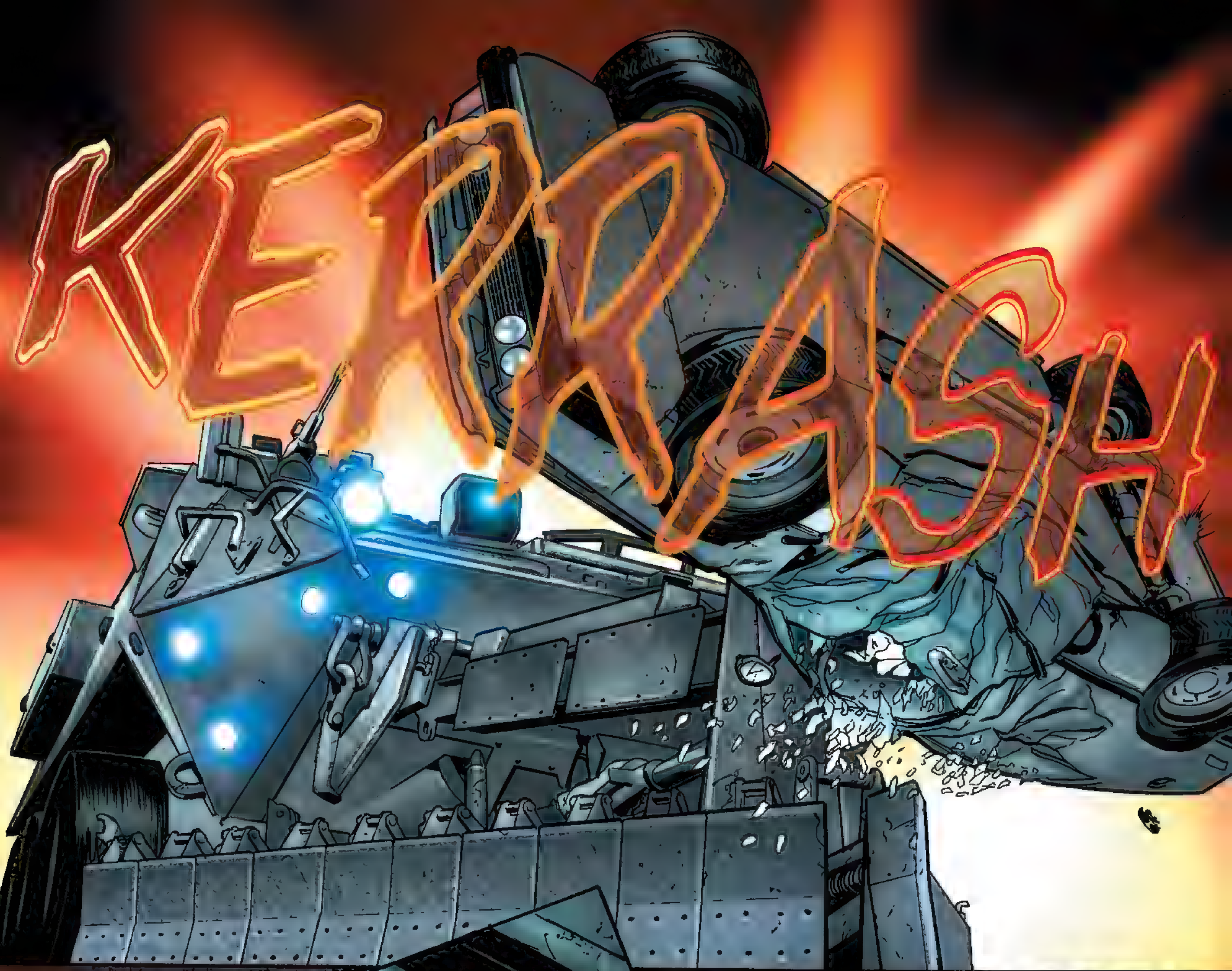


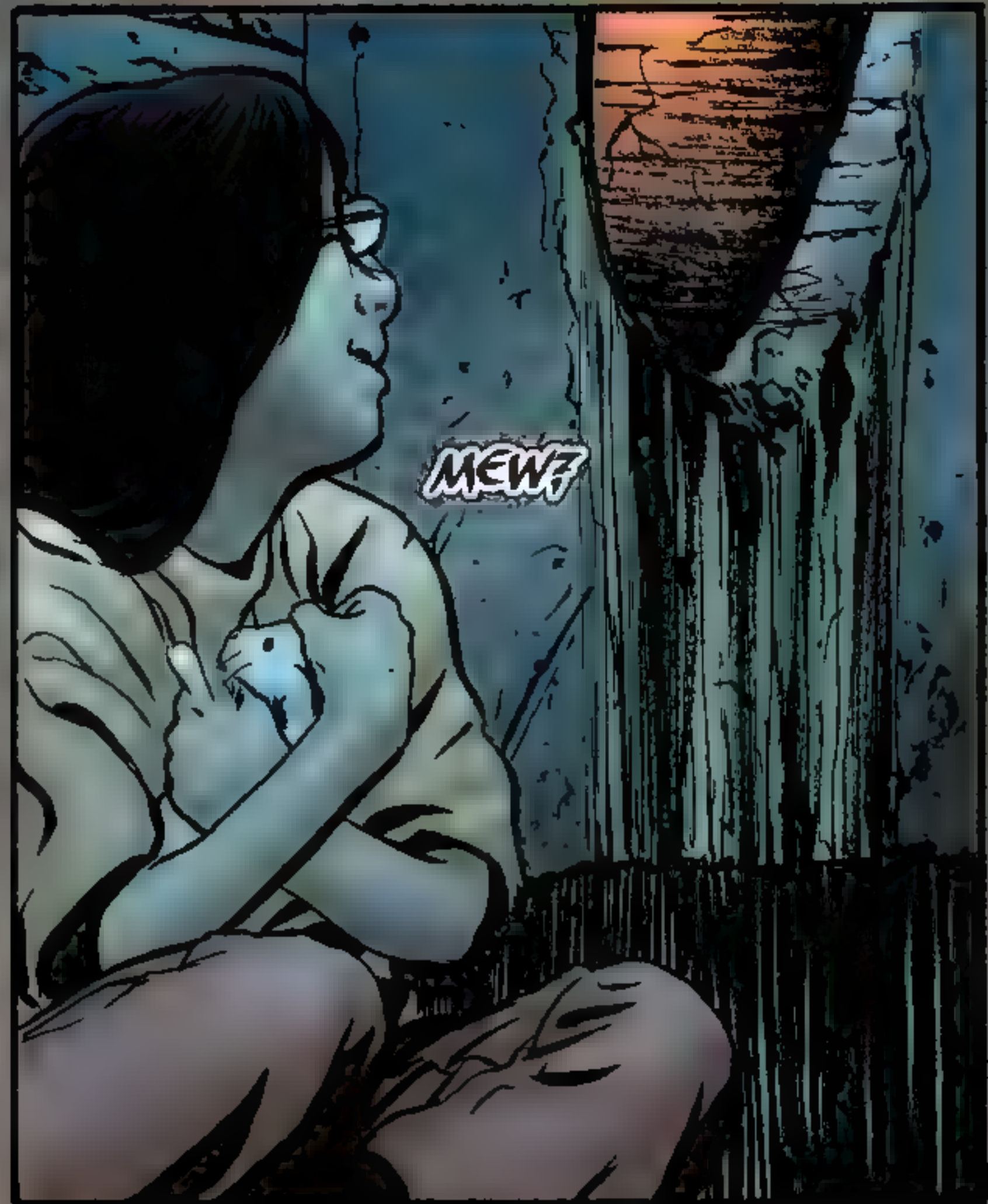
TCH.
SAM...

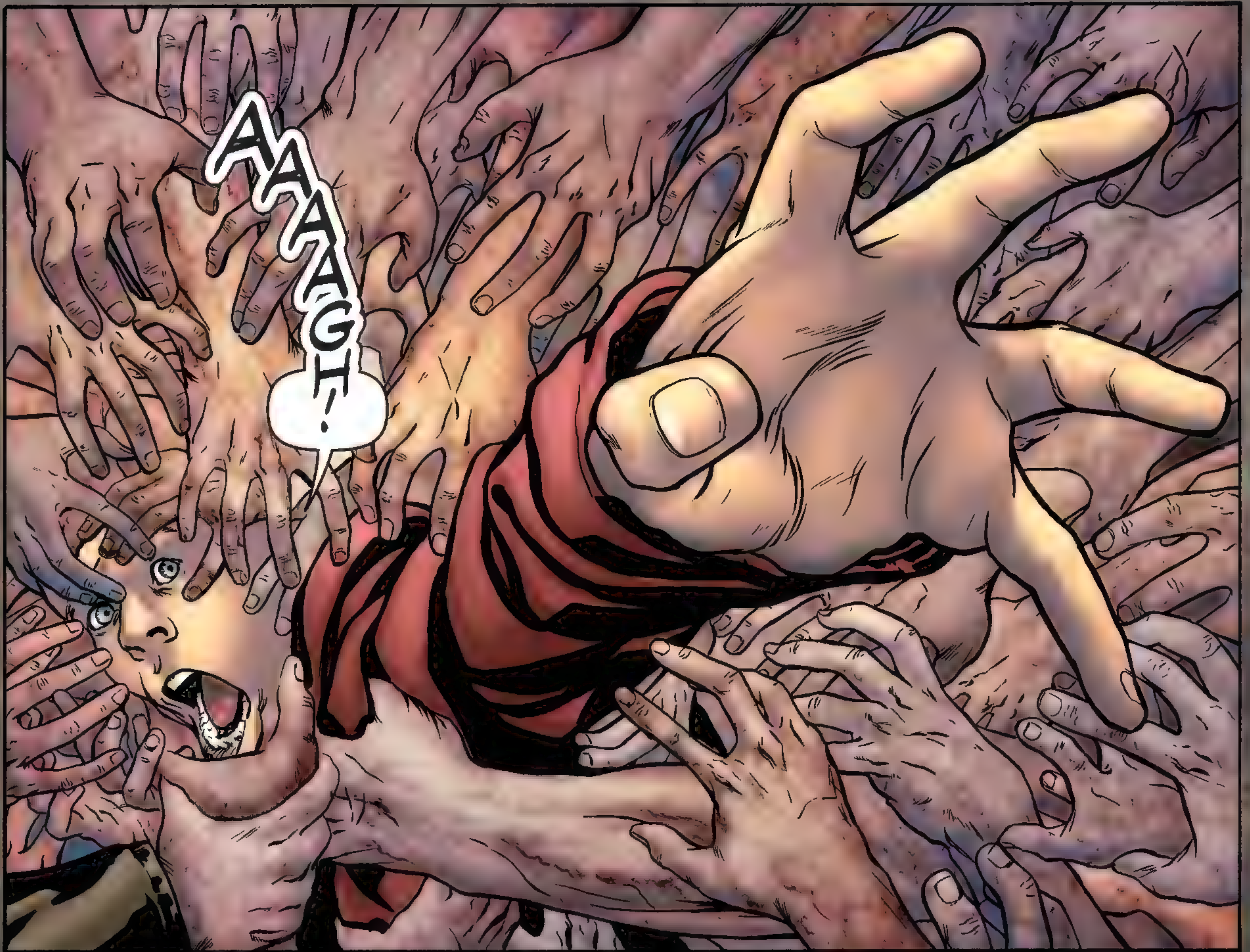
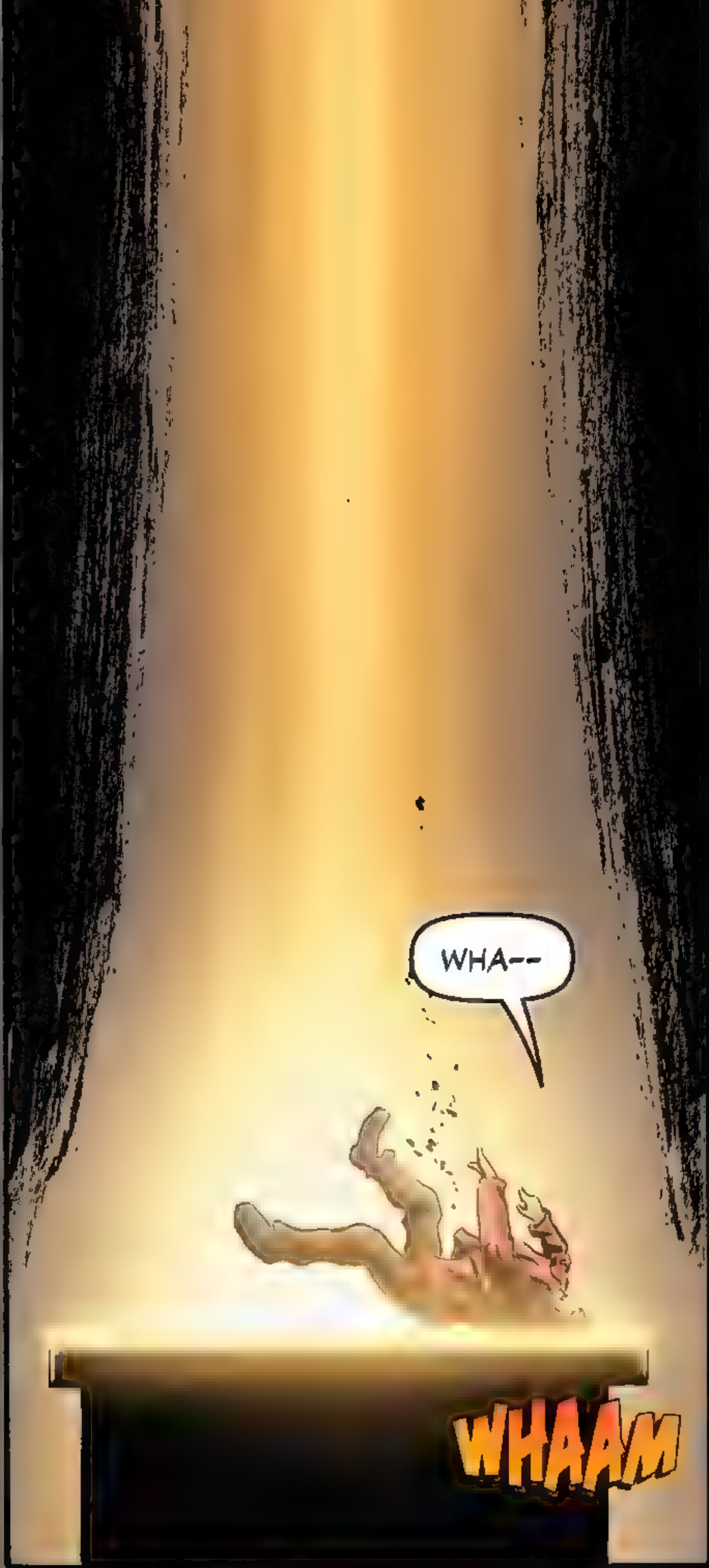


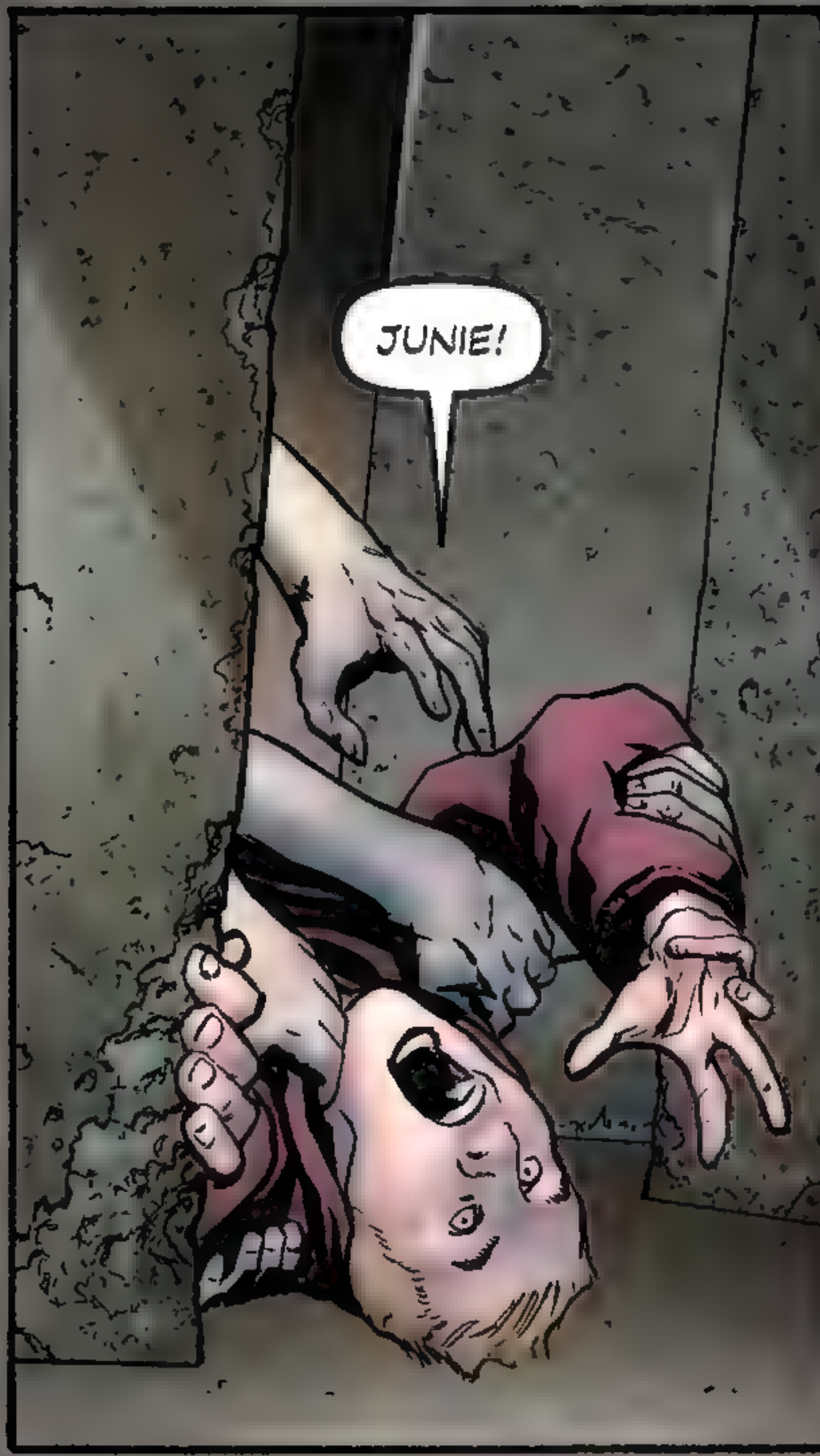
...THIS
TIME I CAME
FOR YOU.











WHA--

SORRY SORRY
SORRY.

--WHAT THE
HELL--

HEY!
GIVE ME
THAT!

SO COLD SO
COLD.

DAMMIT!

GIVE
ME BACK
MY--

OH,
MAN.

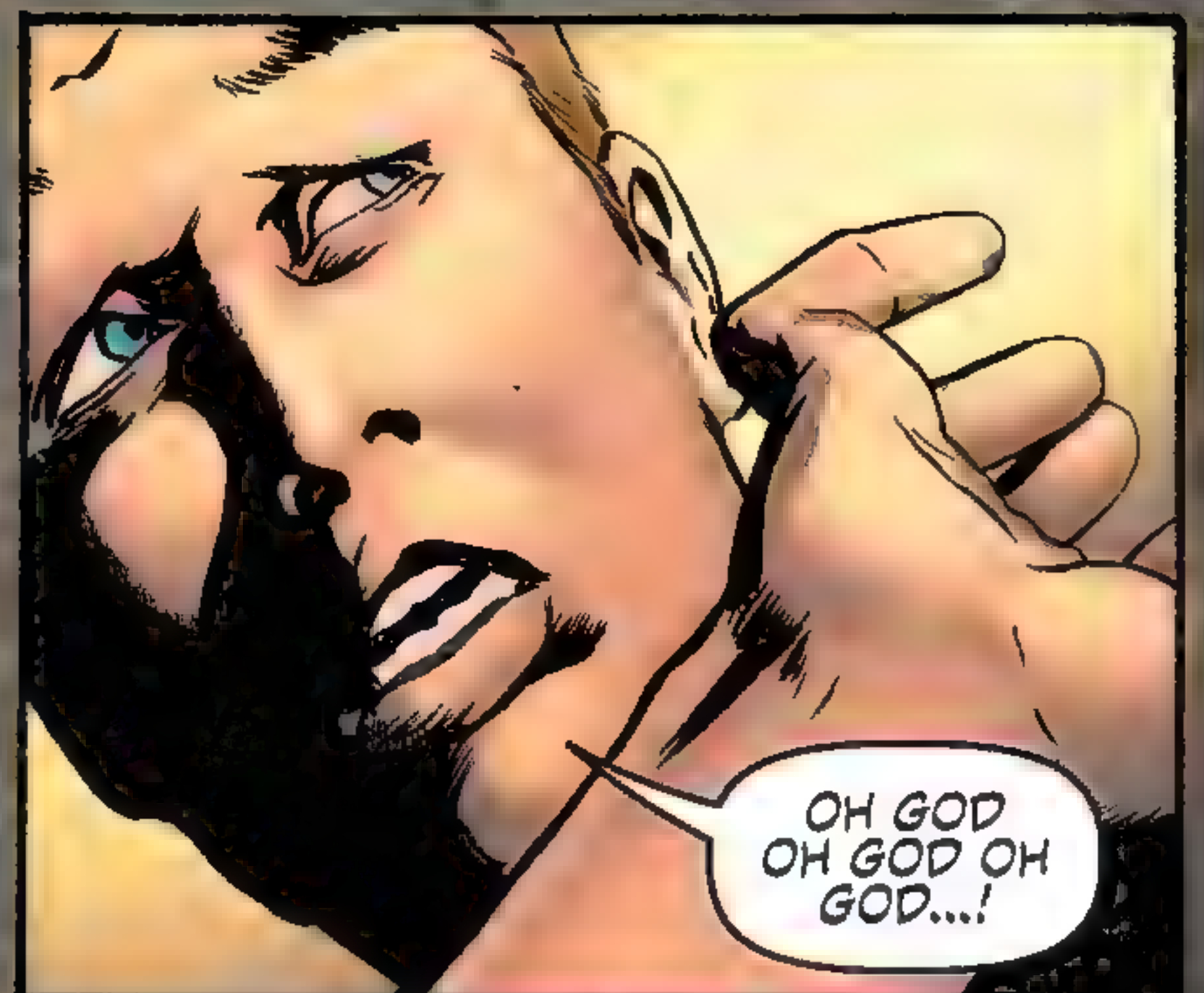
WHAT, ME? NO,
JUST GOT LOCKED
OUT OF MY CELL. I
WAS JUST HEADING
BACK. I'LL--

HA.
FINALLY
GOTCHA,
THIEF.

YOU
KNOW THE
RULES.

NO,
WAIT!

PLEASE,
GOD, NO--





THANKS,
FISH.



POOR GIRL.
I KNEW SHE WAS
A WONDERFUL
THIEF. ONE OF
MY *BEST*.

BUT WHO
KNEW WHAT A
PRETTY LITTLE
SOUL SHE
HAD?

WH-WHAT?

AH. DON'T
WORRY.

YOU
WON'T
DIE LIKE
HER.



NOW
LOOK INTO
MORAZZI'S
EYE.

EVEN THE
LOWEST SCUM
SHOULD KNOW THE
FACE OF THE MAN
WHO *KILLS*
HIM.

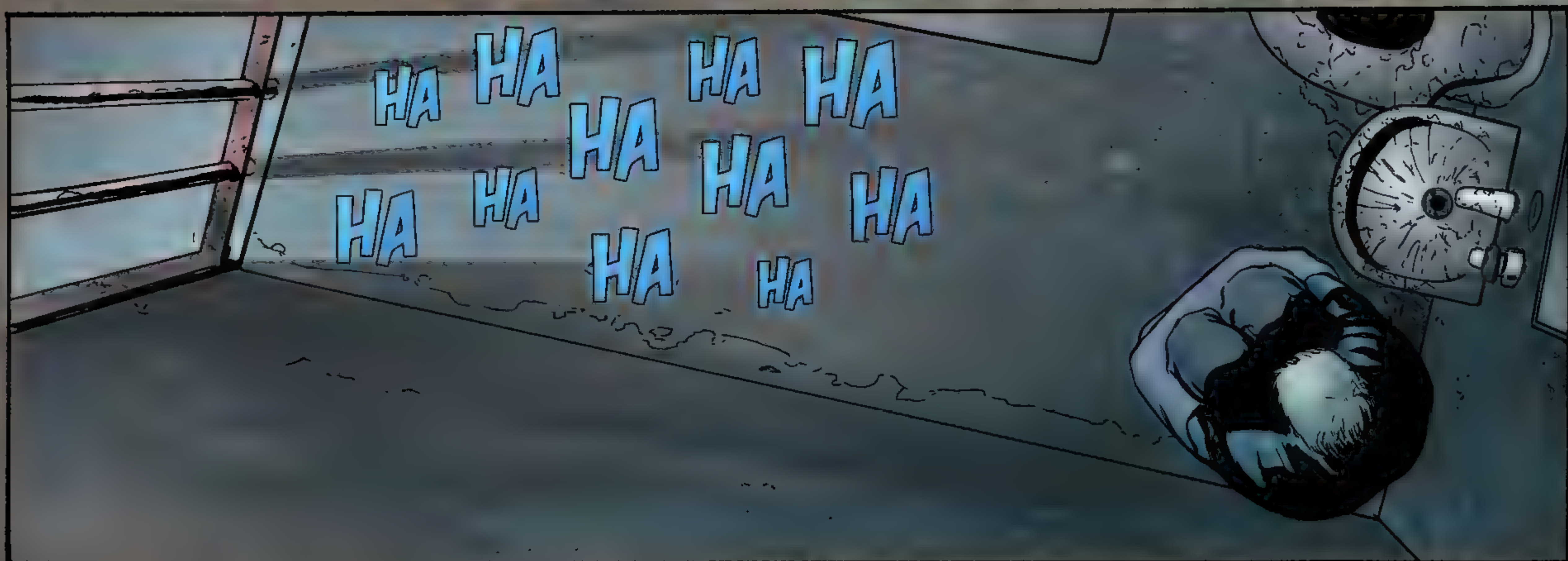


WHAT? I
DIDN'T--

YOUR
FAULT.

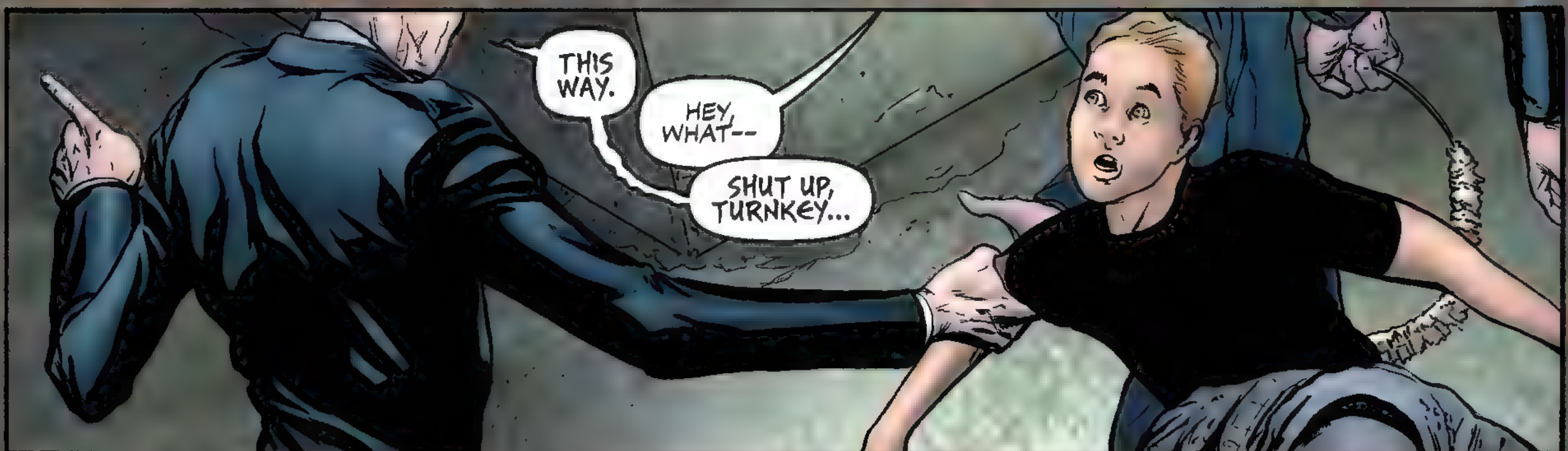


YOUR
LIFE.



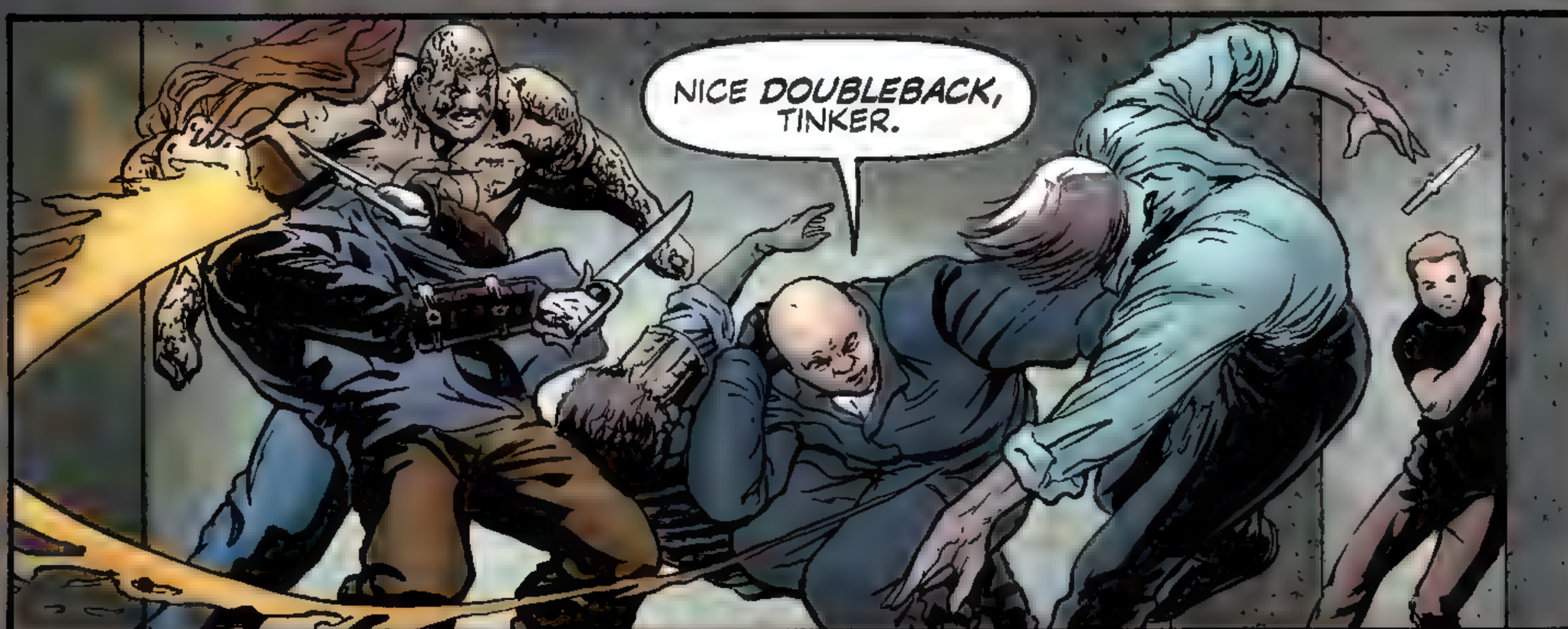
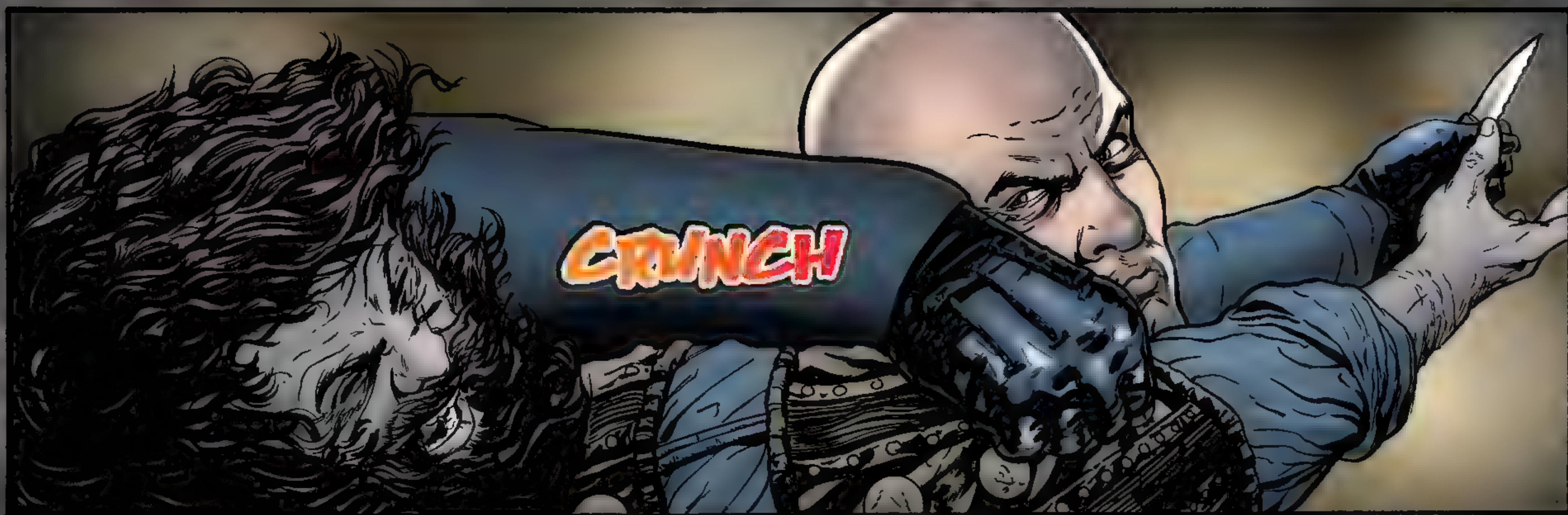
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA

CLANGALANGALANG









OFFICE OF THE
WARDEN.
TEN MILES BELOW
THE SURFACE.

UNNGH...

...THIS IS
GETTING
RIDICU-
LOUS...

HAVE A
DRINK.

UH... NO
THANKS.

DON'T BE
SILLY. IT'S
JUST TAP
WATER.

YEEAAH.
BUT IF...

...IF I'M
WHERE I
THINK I
AM--

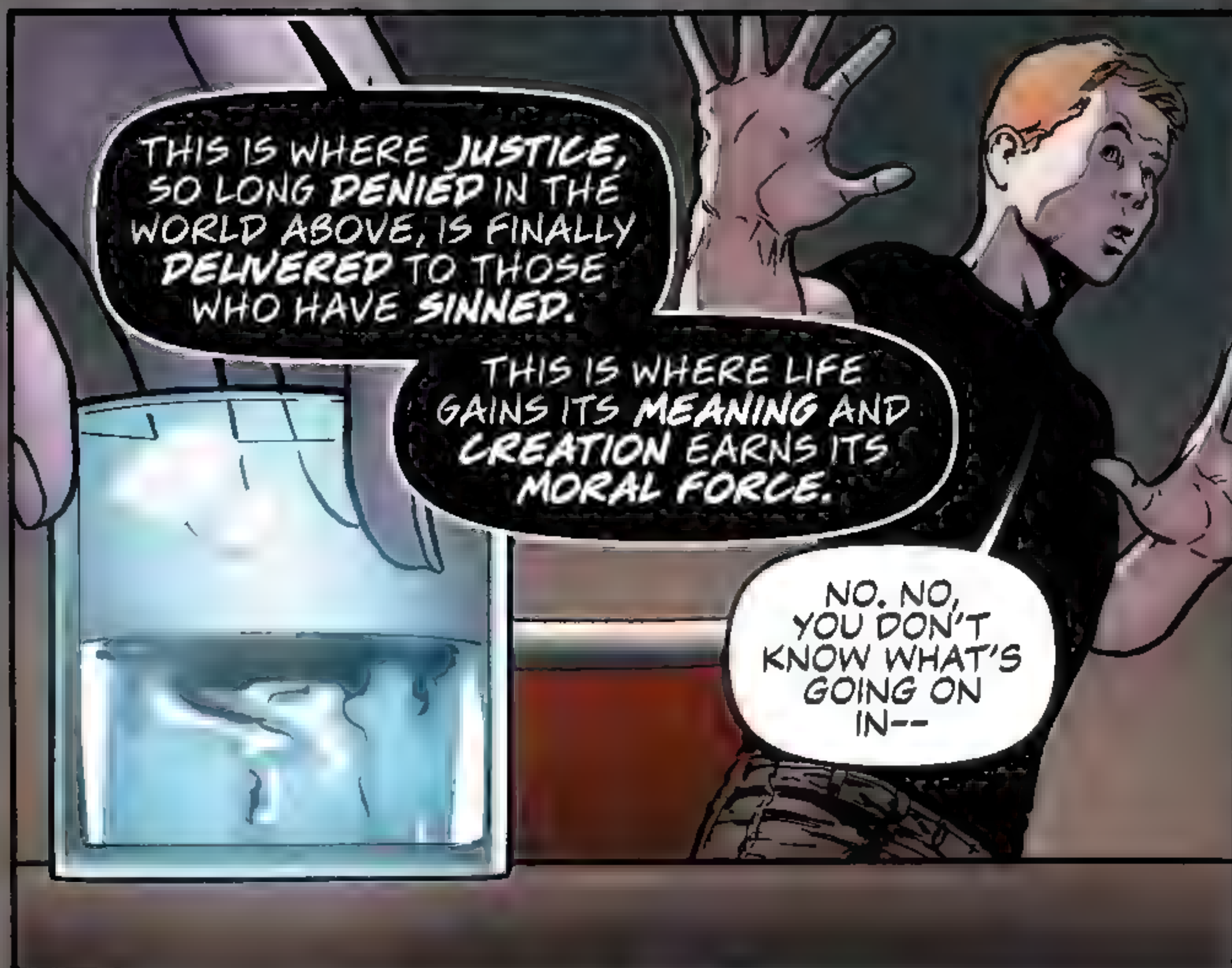
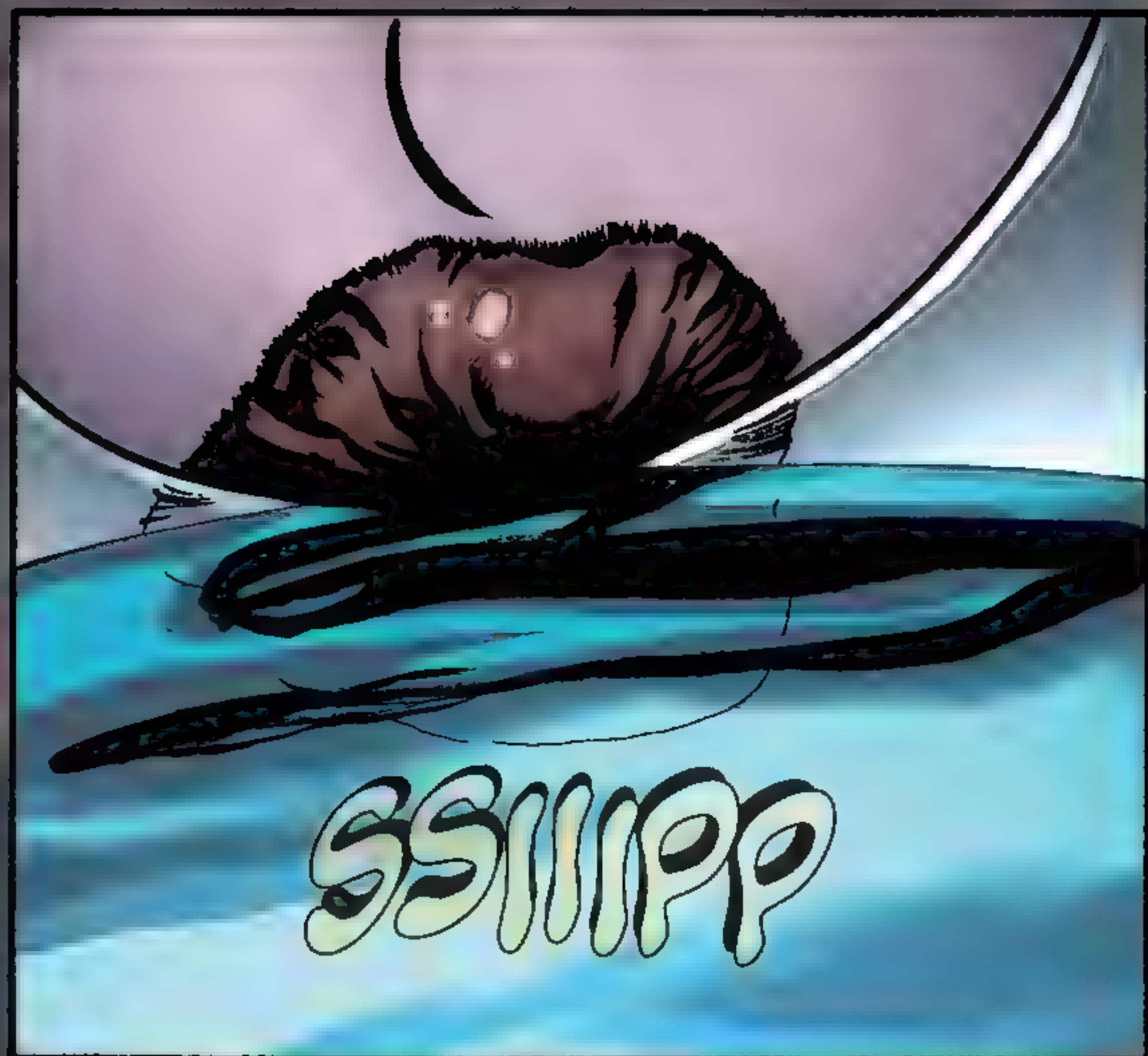
AH.

HELL?

OH,
BOY.

AND THAT MAKES YOU
THINK OF OUTRAGEOUS
EVIL, CORRECT?

SAME THING
I THOUGHT.
WHICH IS
WHY I TOOK
THIS JOB.





SHE
DOESN'T
BELONG
HERE!

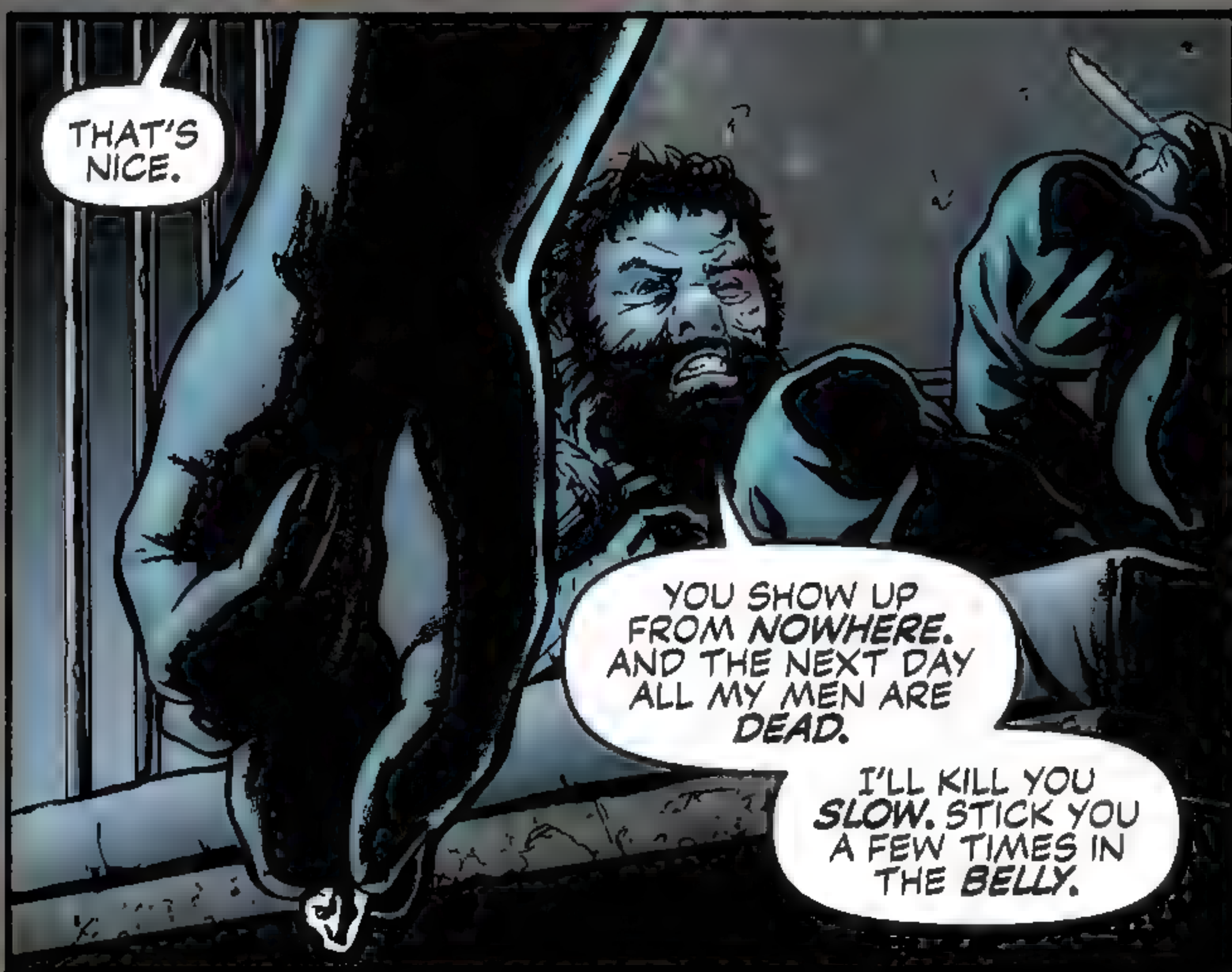
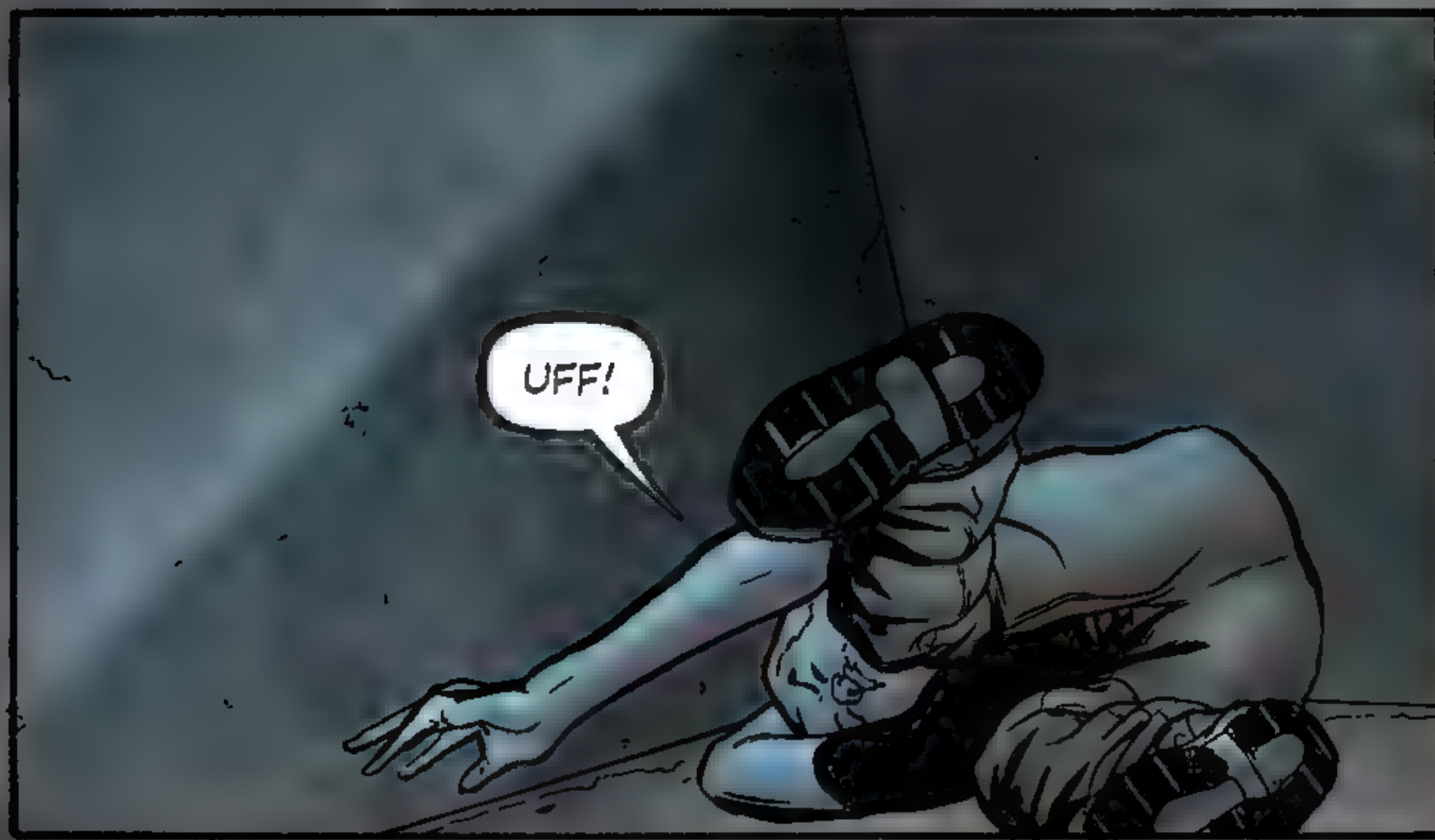
SHE'S
INNOCENT!



AN
INNOCENT
IN HELL?



THAT
MAKES TWO
OF US.





"...AND I'M
GETTING THE HELL
OUT OF HERE."

DMR To Be Continued In...
Dead Man's Run
ISSUE #2



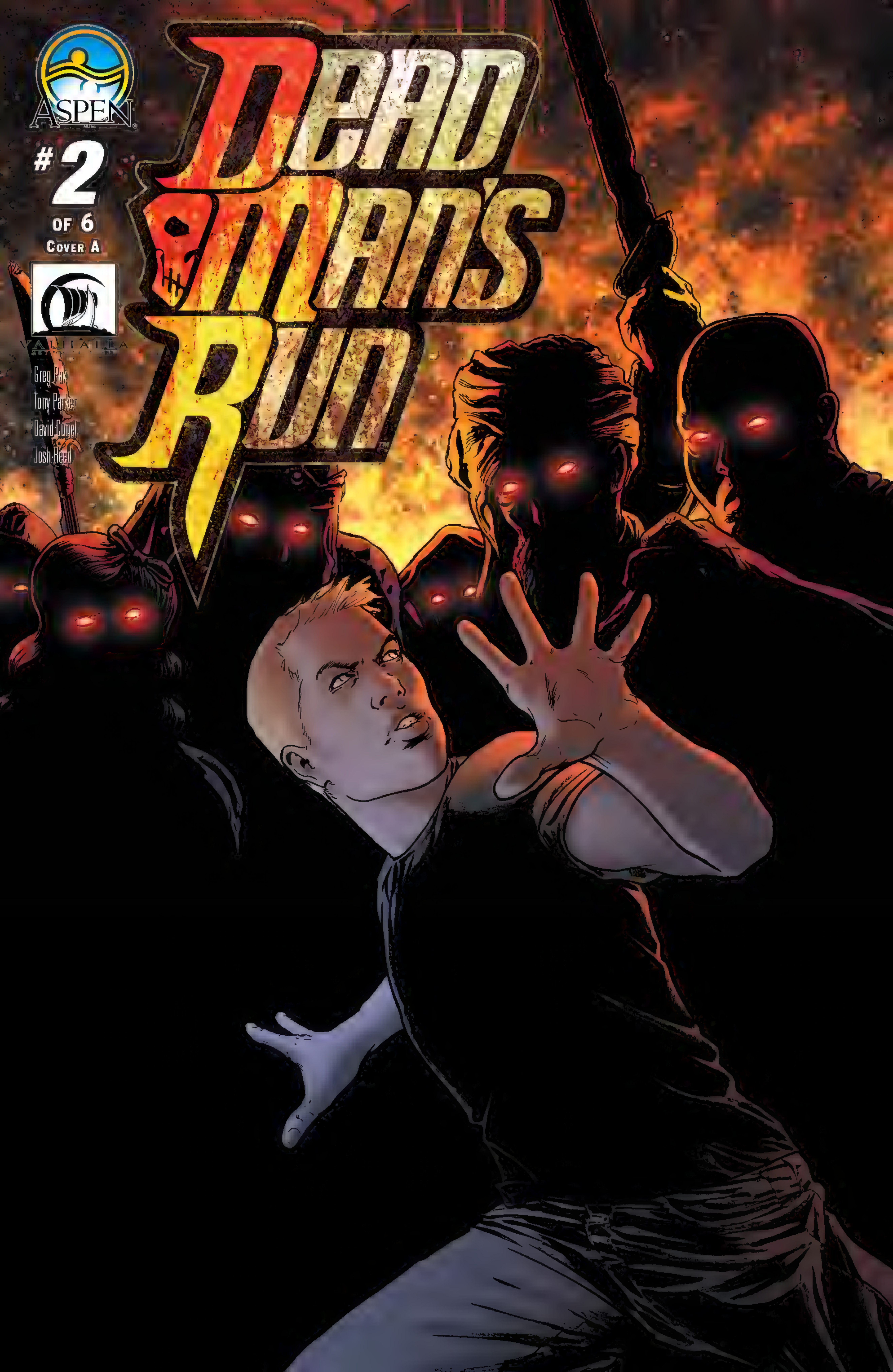
#2
OF 6
COVER A



VALIANT

Greg Pak
Tony Parker
David Cuneo
Josh Reed

DEAD WARDS RUN





#2
OF 6
COVER B



VALLHALLA

Greg Pak

Tony Parker

David Cuneo

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Script Editor:

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Art:

Art:

Art:

DEAD MAN'S RUN

DEAD MAN'S RUN

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A.K.A. HELL.



MORAZZI!
TURN OUT THAT
LIGHT!

THREE MILES
DOWN.

THE *GUARD'S*
THE LAST OF YOUR
WORRIES, BOY...

...NOW COME
CLOSER.

I NEED
TO SEE YOUR
EYES.



WHAT,
SO YOU CAN
CUT THEM
OUT?

I'VE BEEN
DOWN HERE
FIVE HUNDRED
YEARS, SAM
TINKER.

TRUST
ME, I'LL THINK
OF SOMETHING
BETTER THAN
THAT.

BUT FIRST,
TELL ME...

...HOW THE
HELL DID YOU
GET A MAP
OF HELL?





NNGH!

I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU JUST--

--UKK!

CRUNCH



HA!

DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU!



NICE TRY. NOW TALK.

I... I MET THE WARDEN. SHE HAD A BOOK ON HER DESK--

AND SHE STOOD BY POLITELY WHILE YOU SAT DOWN AND MEMORIZED IT?

ALL I NEEDED WAS A SECOND.

I'M A CARTOGRAPHER. MY BRAIN JUST TAKES A PICTURE WHEN I SEE A MAP.



BUT I'M NOT SO GOOD WITH THE KILLING, WHICH IS WHY I SHOWED YOU THIS MAP IN THE FIRST PLACE.

LISTEN. YOU HELP ME...



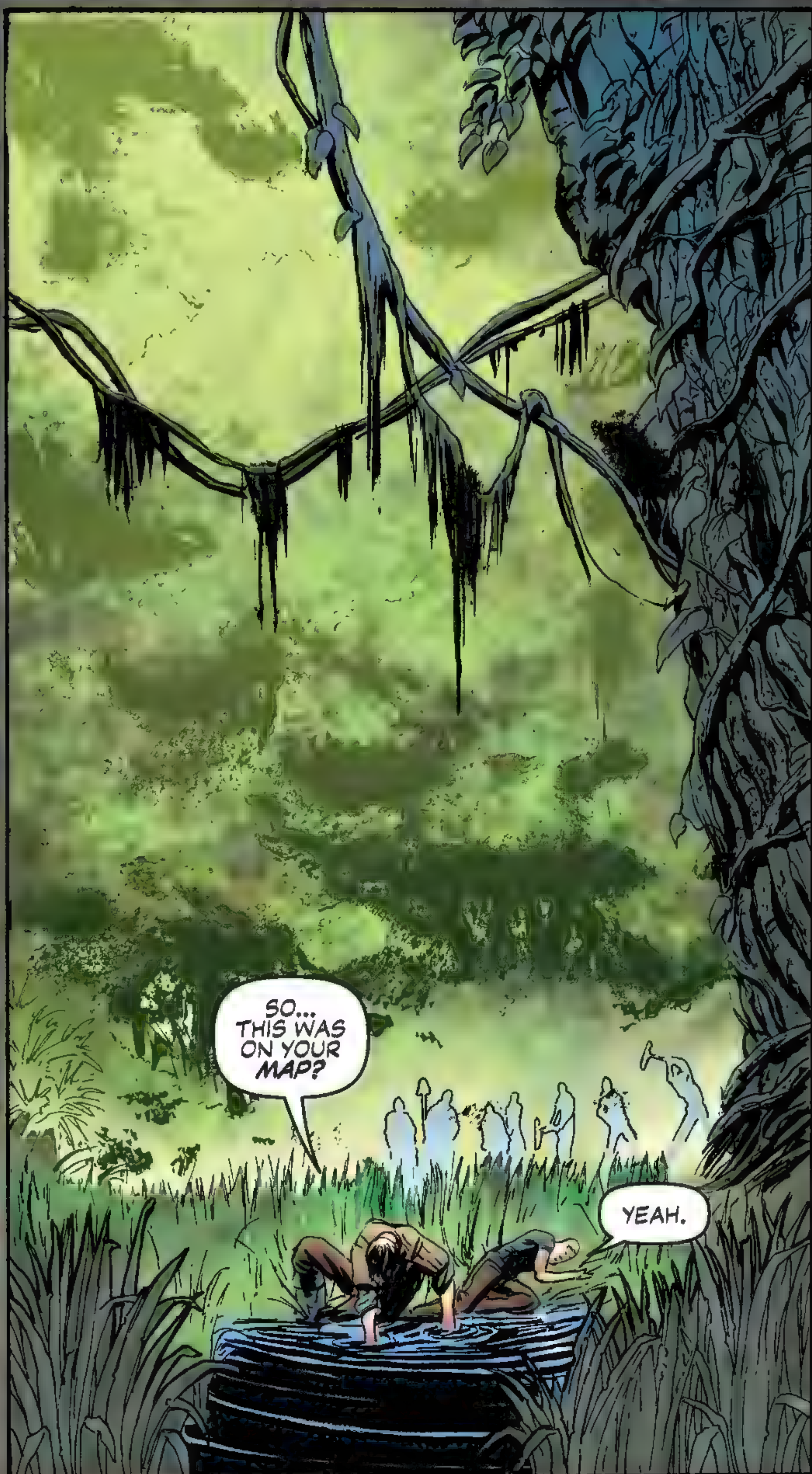
...AND I'LL BUST YOU OUT OF HERE, TOO.

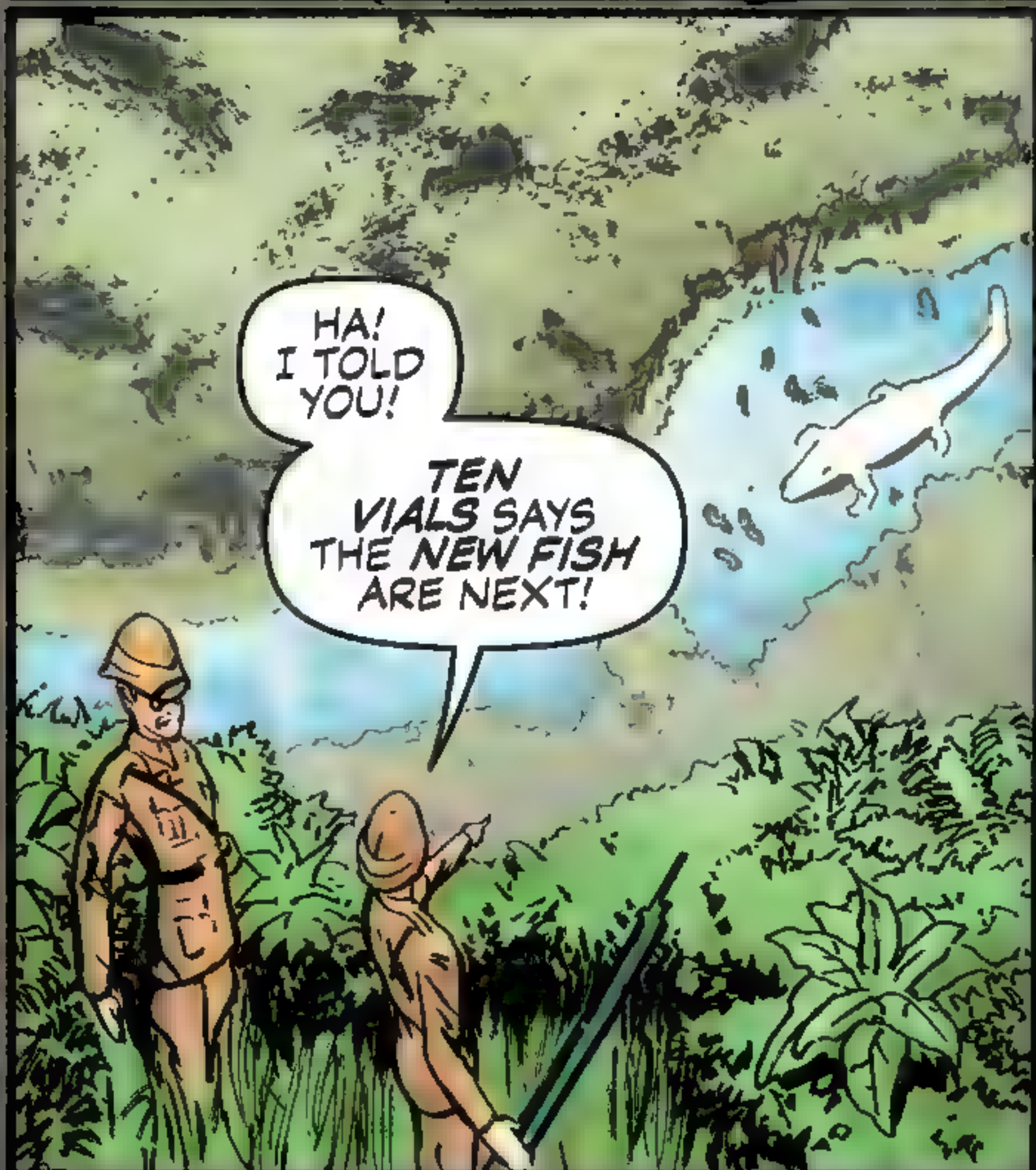
HNH.

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST WITH THIS STUPID DREAM?

I'VE SEEN A HUNDRED TRY AND DIE.





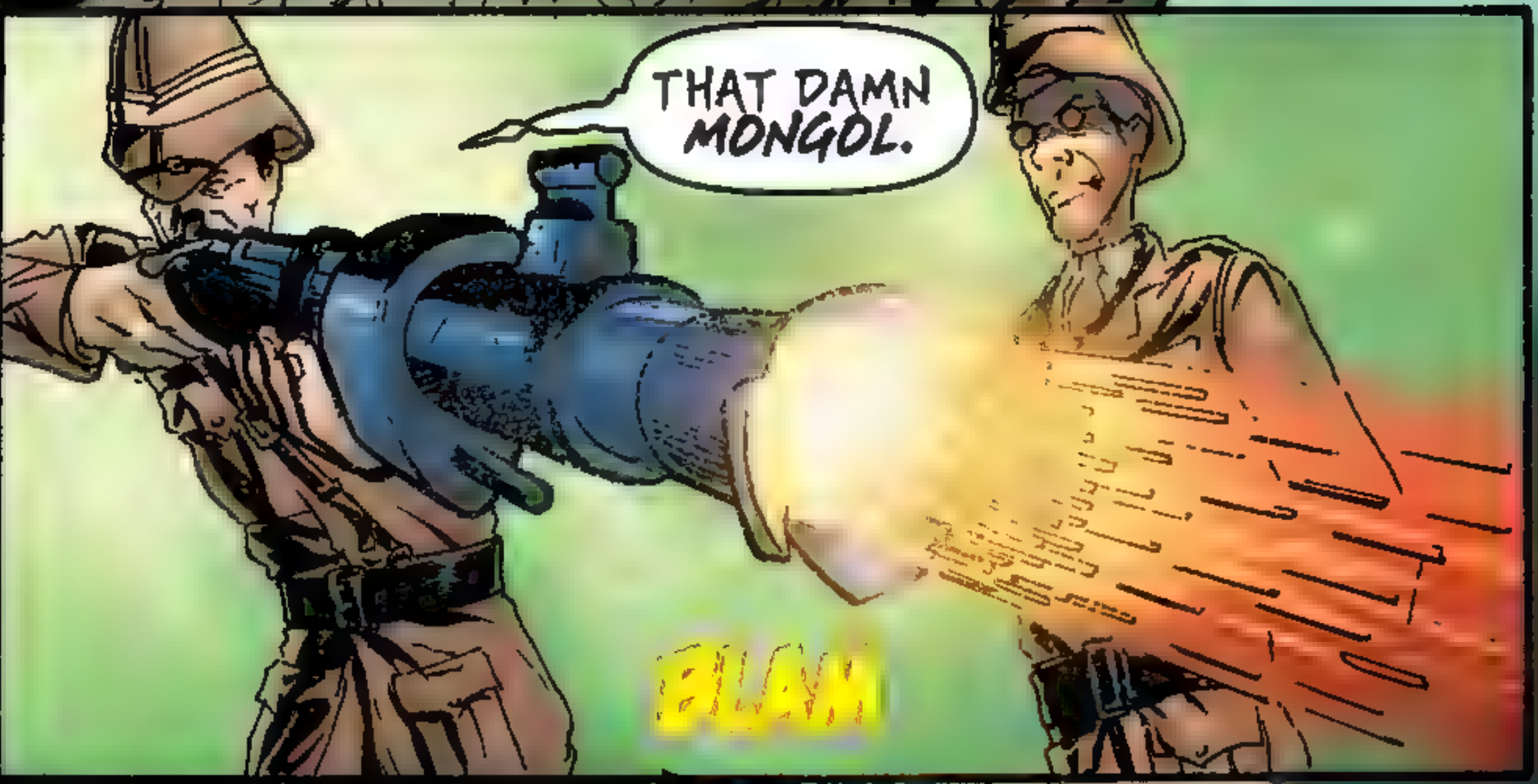




SHUXXXK

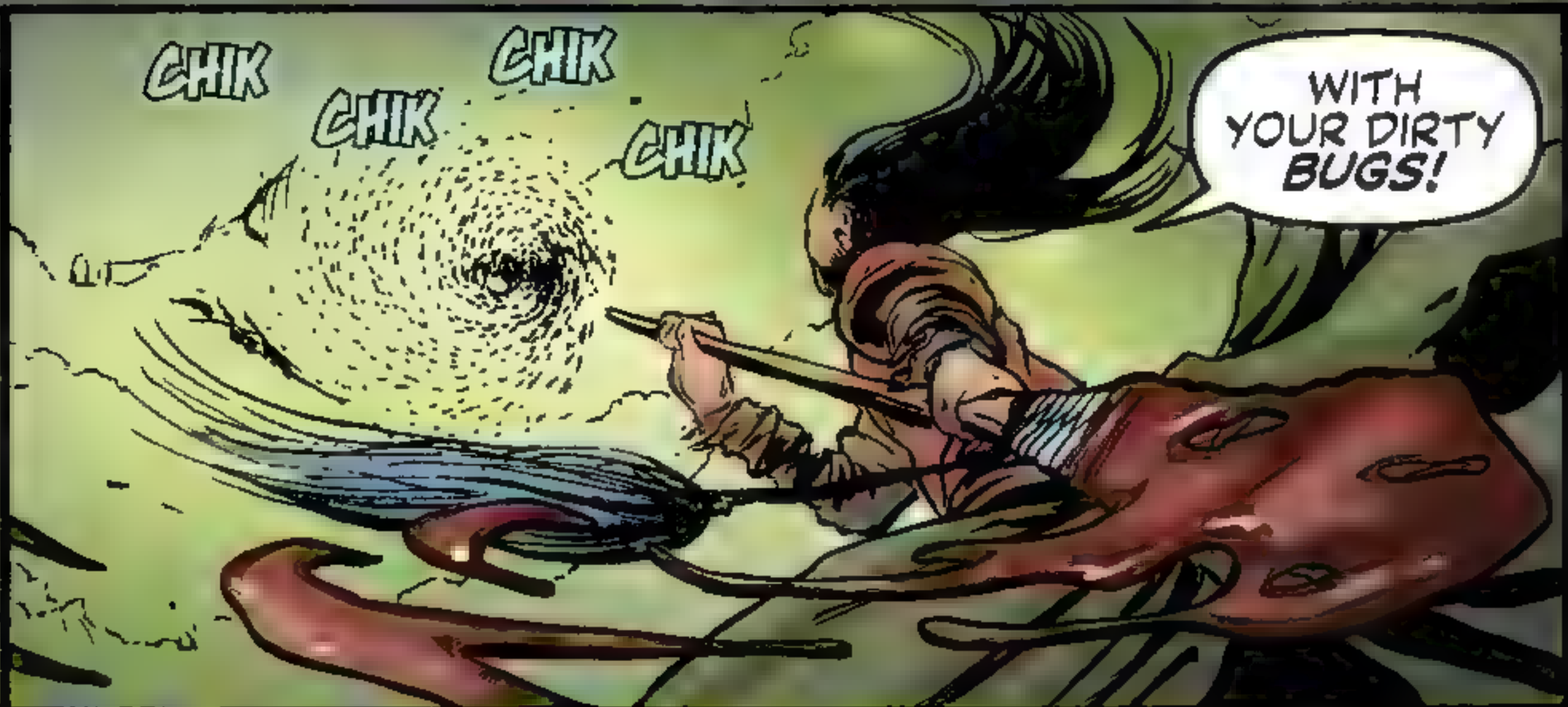


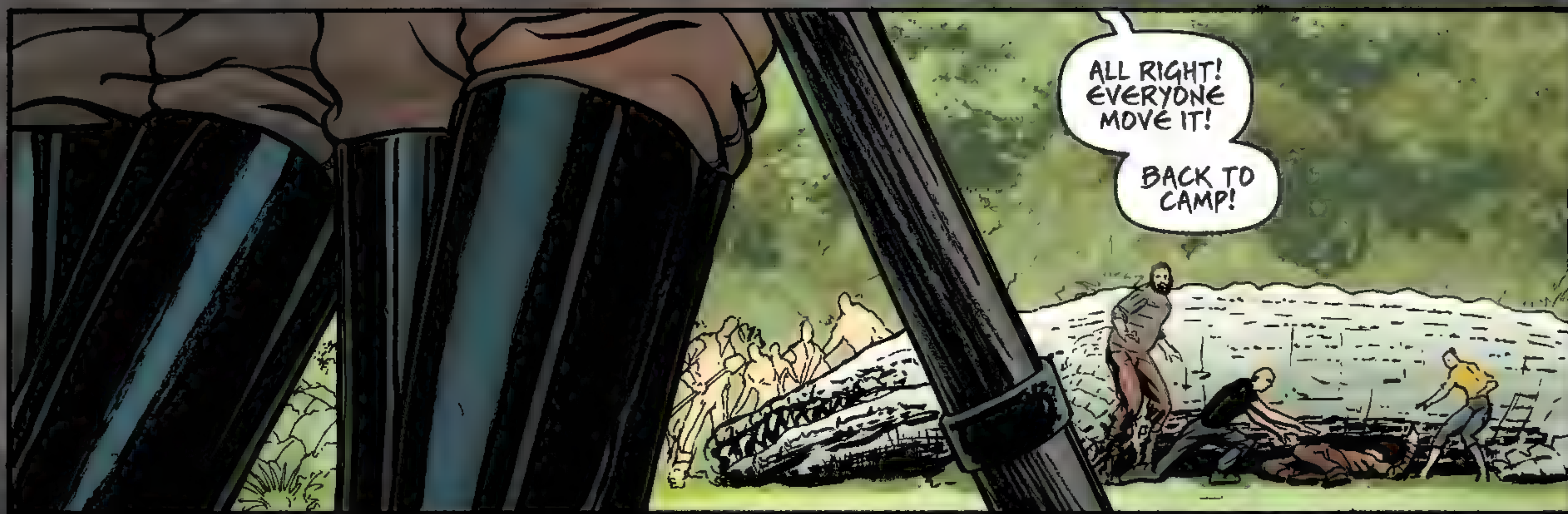
WOW.



THAT DAMN MONGOL.

BLAM





ALL RIGHT!
EVERYONE
MOVE IT!

BACK TO
CAMP!



NEW
FISH! LET'S
GO!

COME ON, BOY.
WE DON'T KNOW
THE RULES YET.
LET'S--



MOVE
IT!

DON'T BE
STUPID...



...IT'S
TOO LATE FOR
THE MONGOL
NOW.

K-KILL
YOU.
ALL OF
YOU.

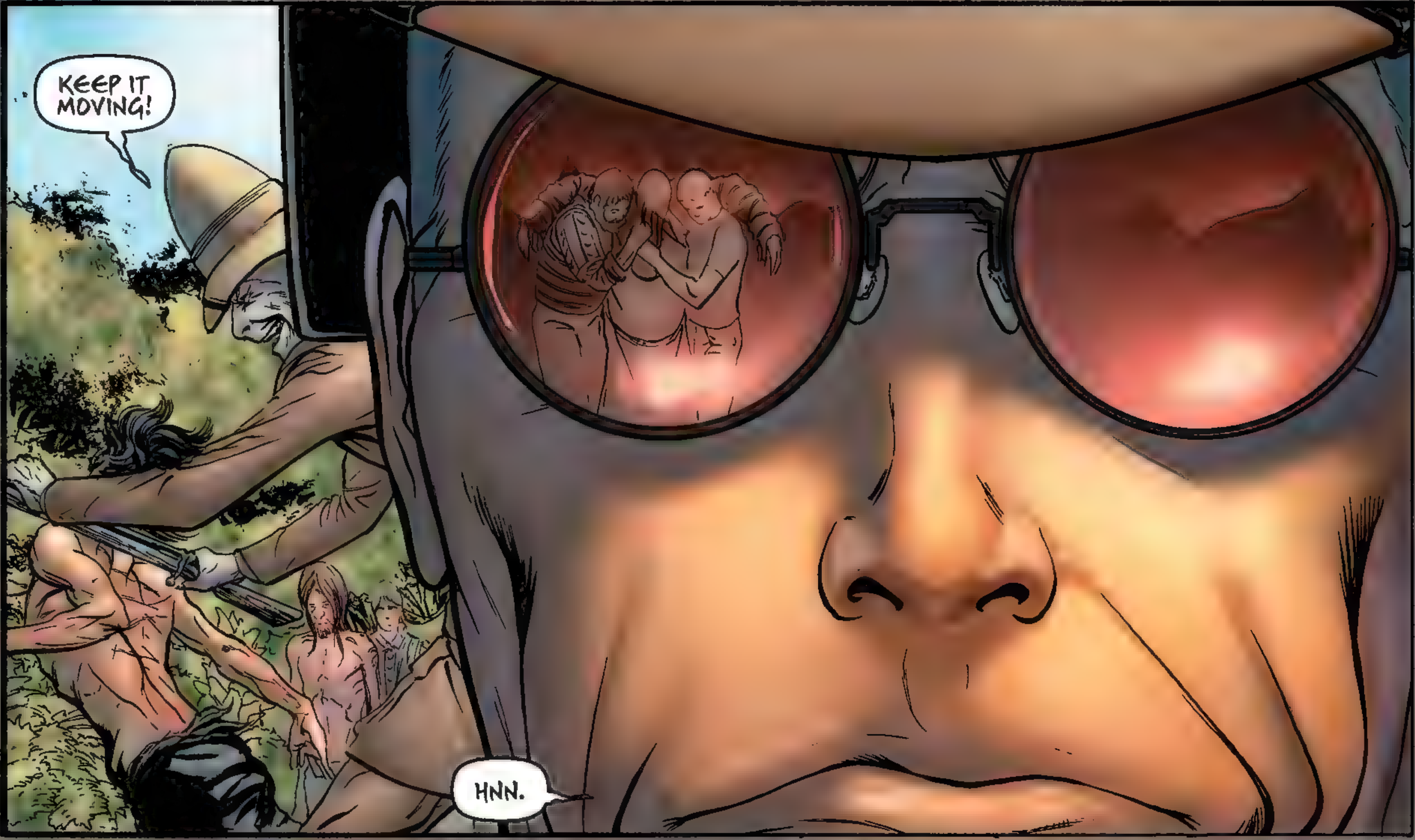


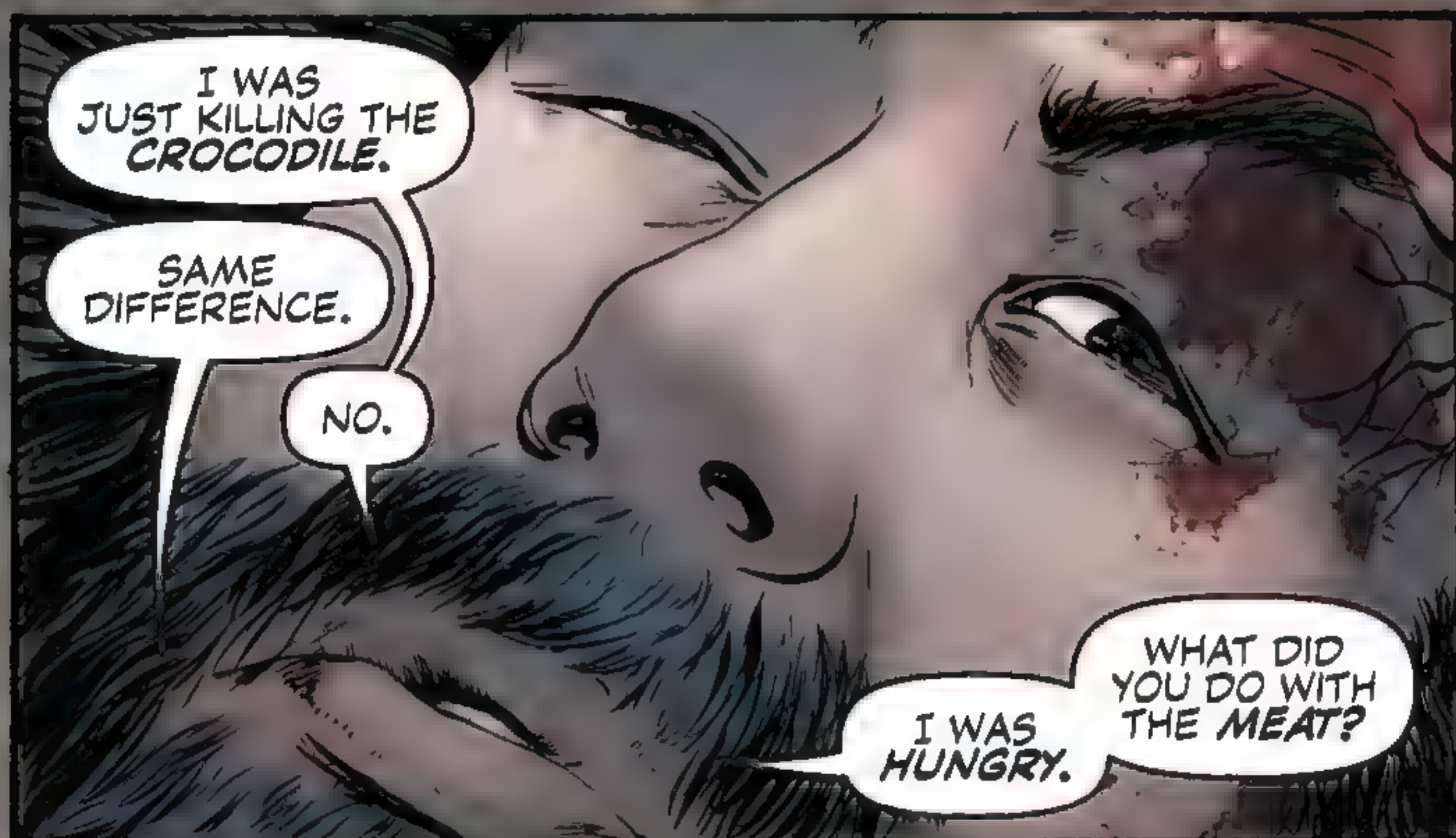
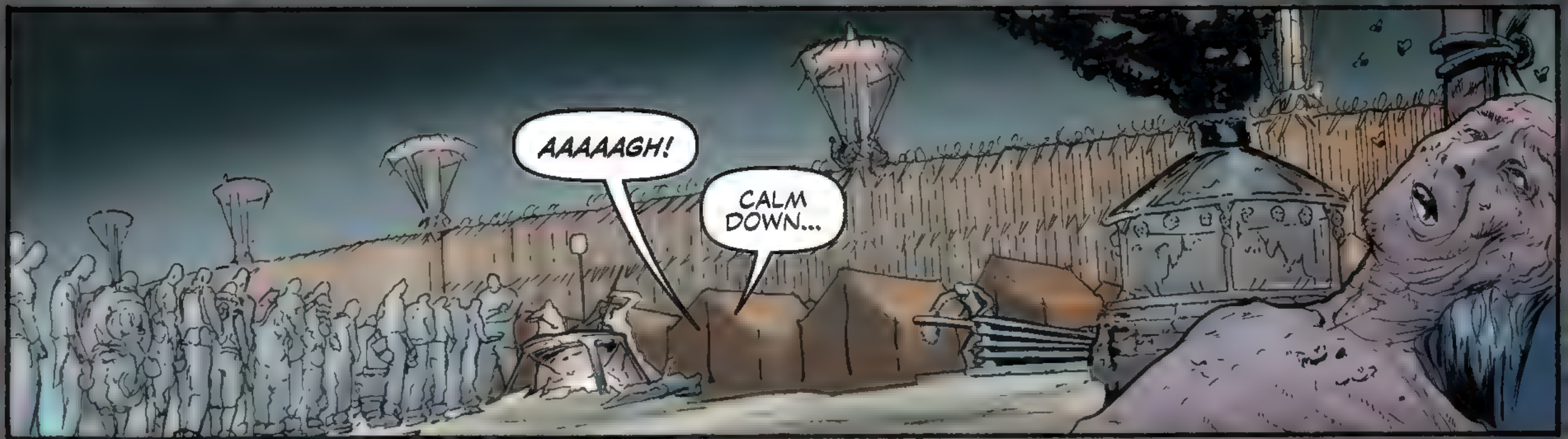
BY THE
BLOOD OF THE
KHAN...

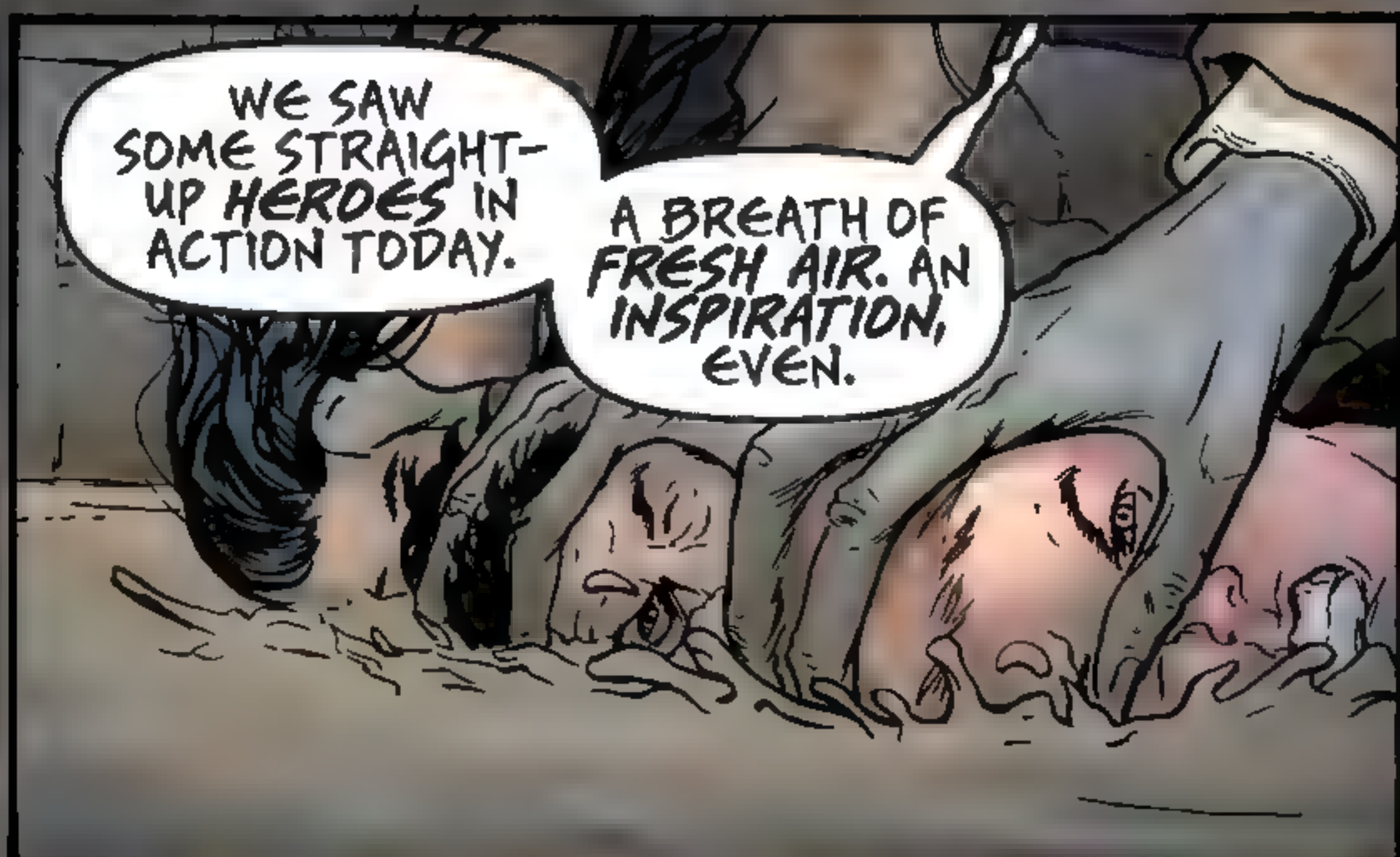
...C-CUT
YOU THROAT
TO GROIN...

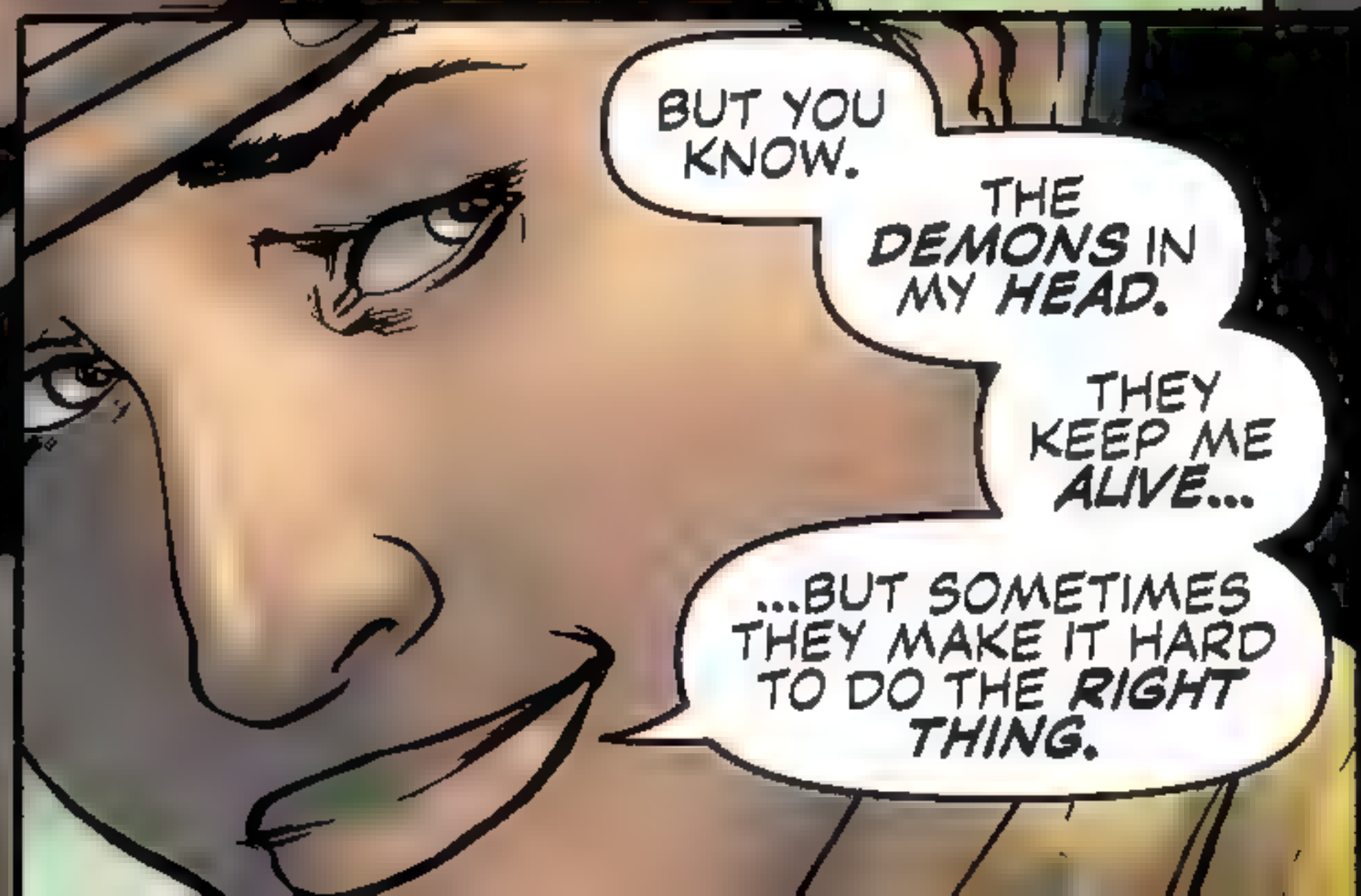
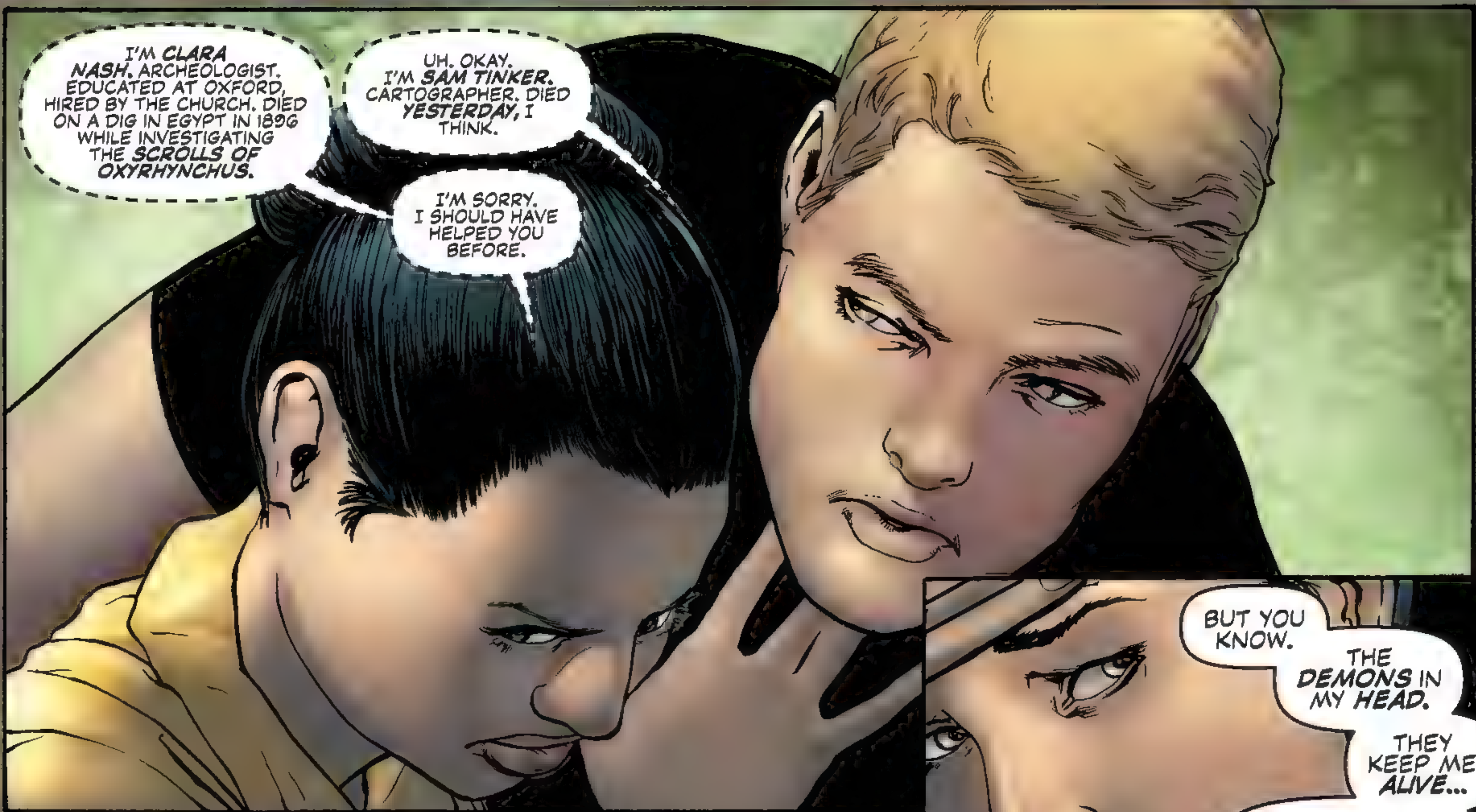
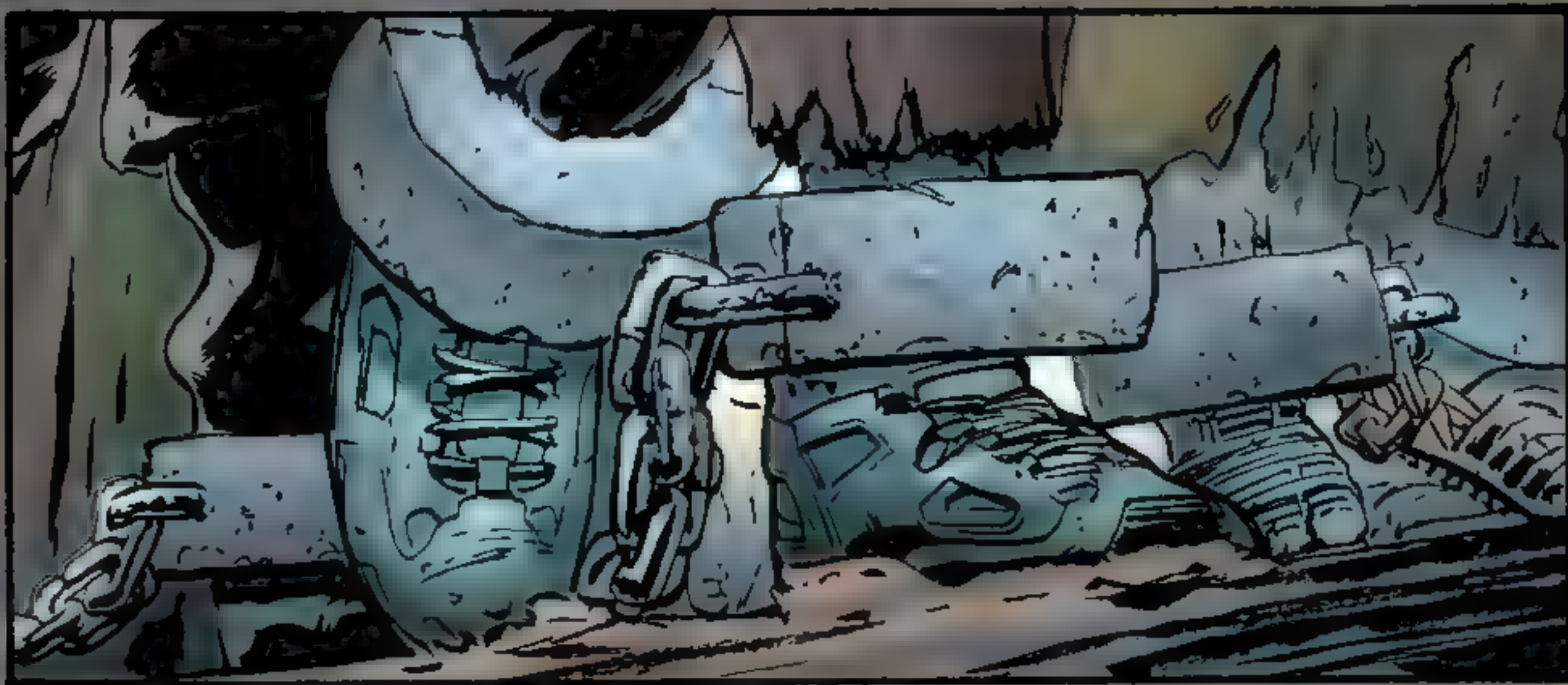
THAT'S THE
SPIRIT.

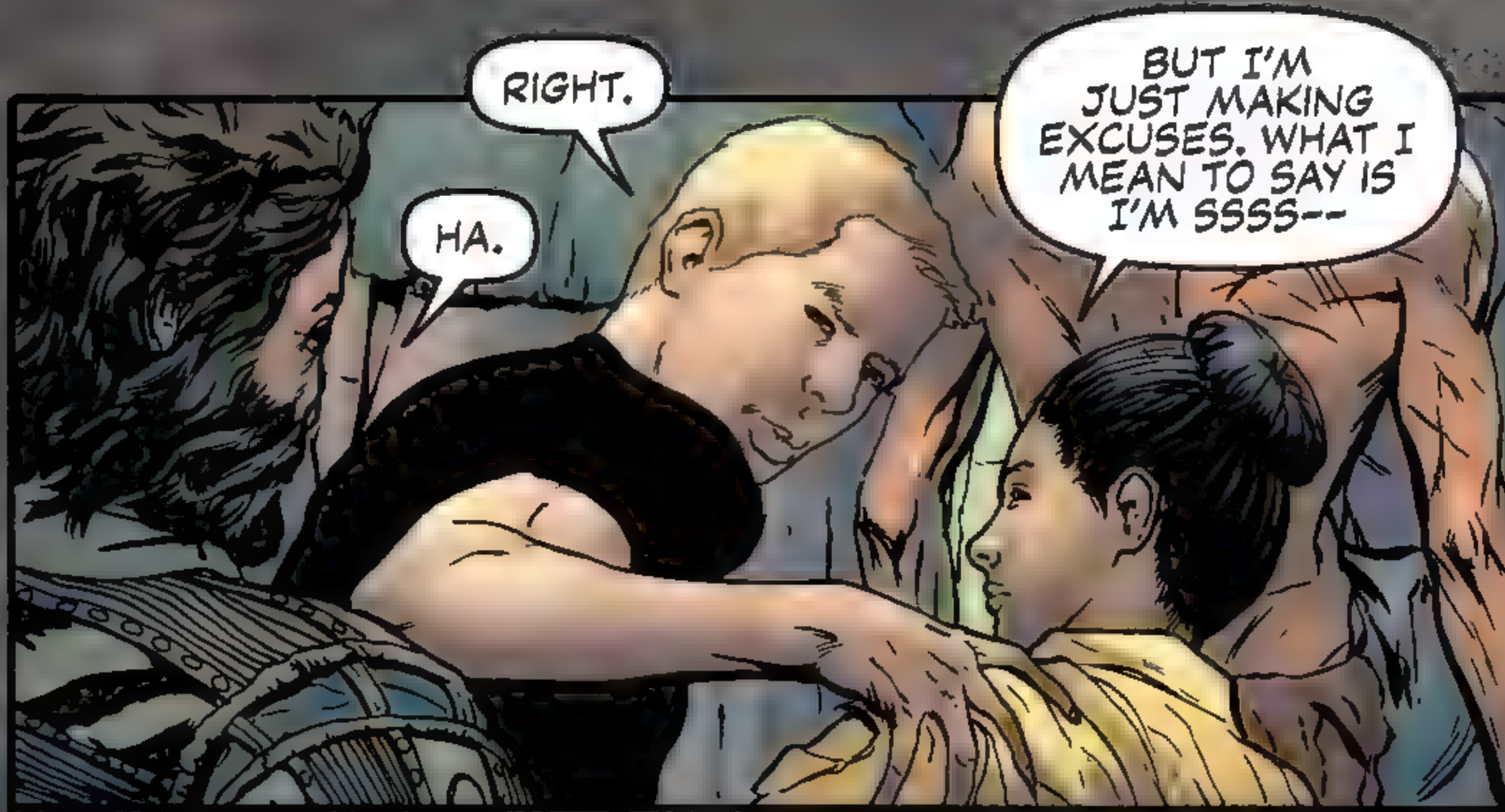












RIGHT.

HA.

BUT I'M
JUST MAKING
EXCUSES. WHAT I
MEAN TO SAY IS
I'M SSSS--



SHUT UP!

PARDON?

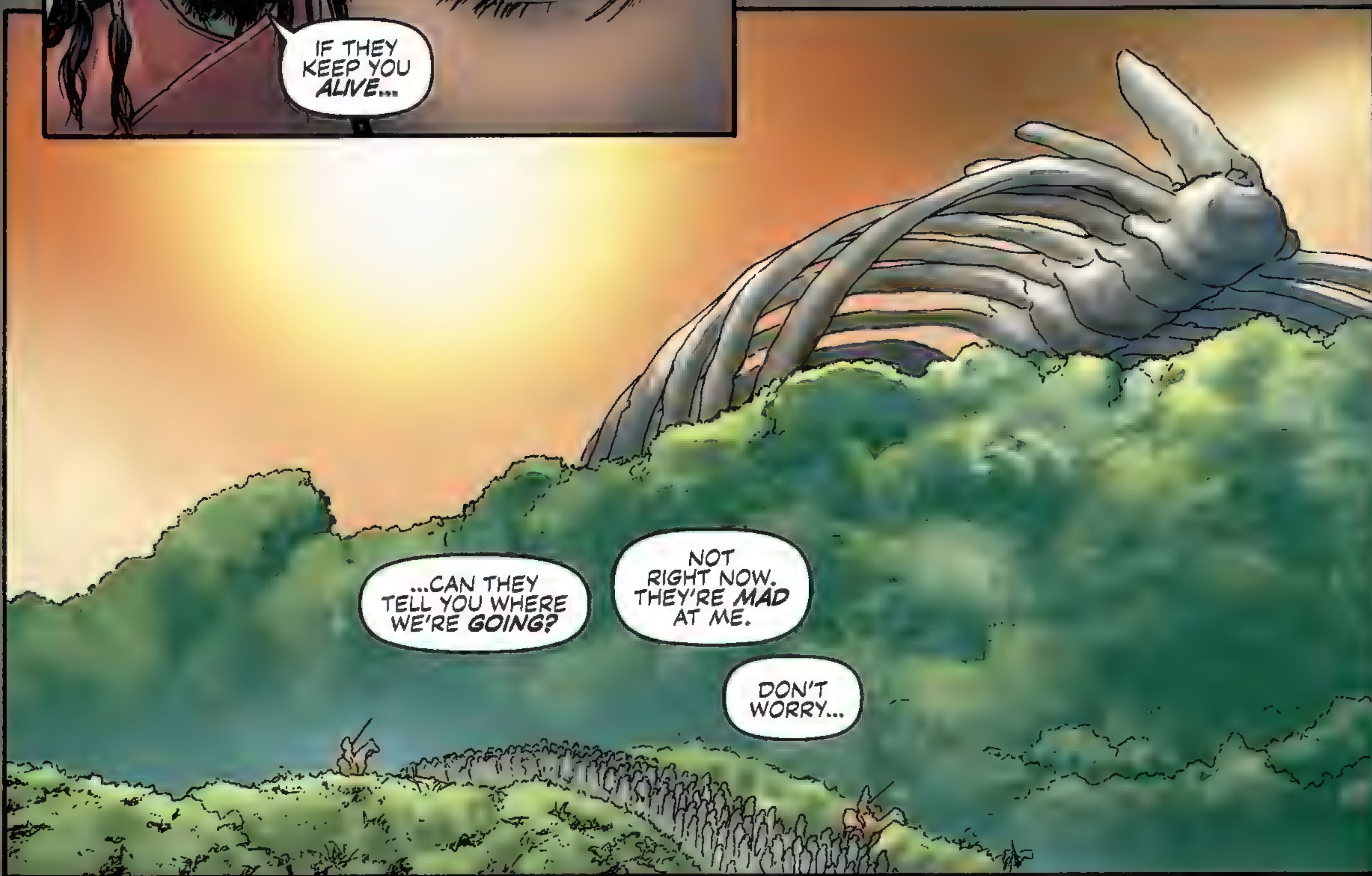
SORRY.
NOT TALKING
TO YOU. IT'S
THEM.



THE
DEMONS.

YES.

IF THEY
KEEP YOU
ALIVE...



...CAN THEY
TELL YOU WHERE
WE'RE GOING?

NOT
RIGHT NOW.
THEY'RE MAD
AT ME.

DON'T
WORRY...



...HE
KNOWS.
DON'T YOU,
BOY?

THIS
SOME KIND
OF TEST?

CALL IT WHAT
YOU WANT. IF I'M GOING
TO KEEP WATCHING YOUR
BACK, I NEED TO
KNOW--

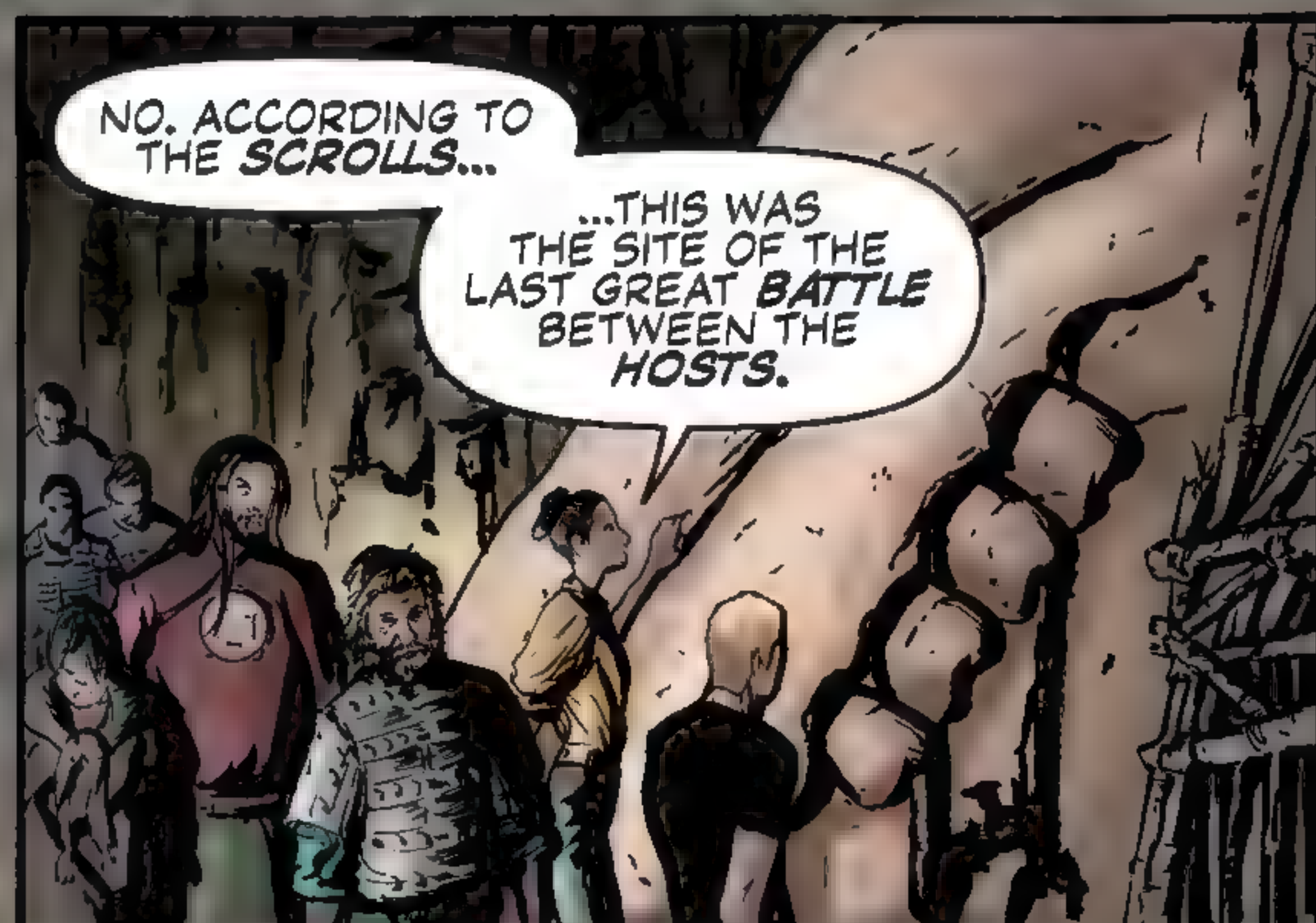
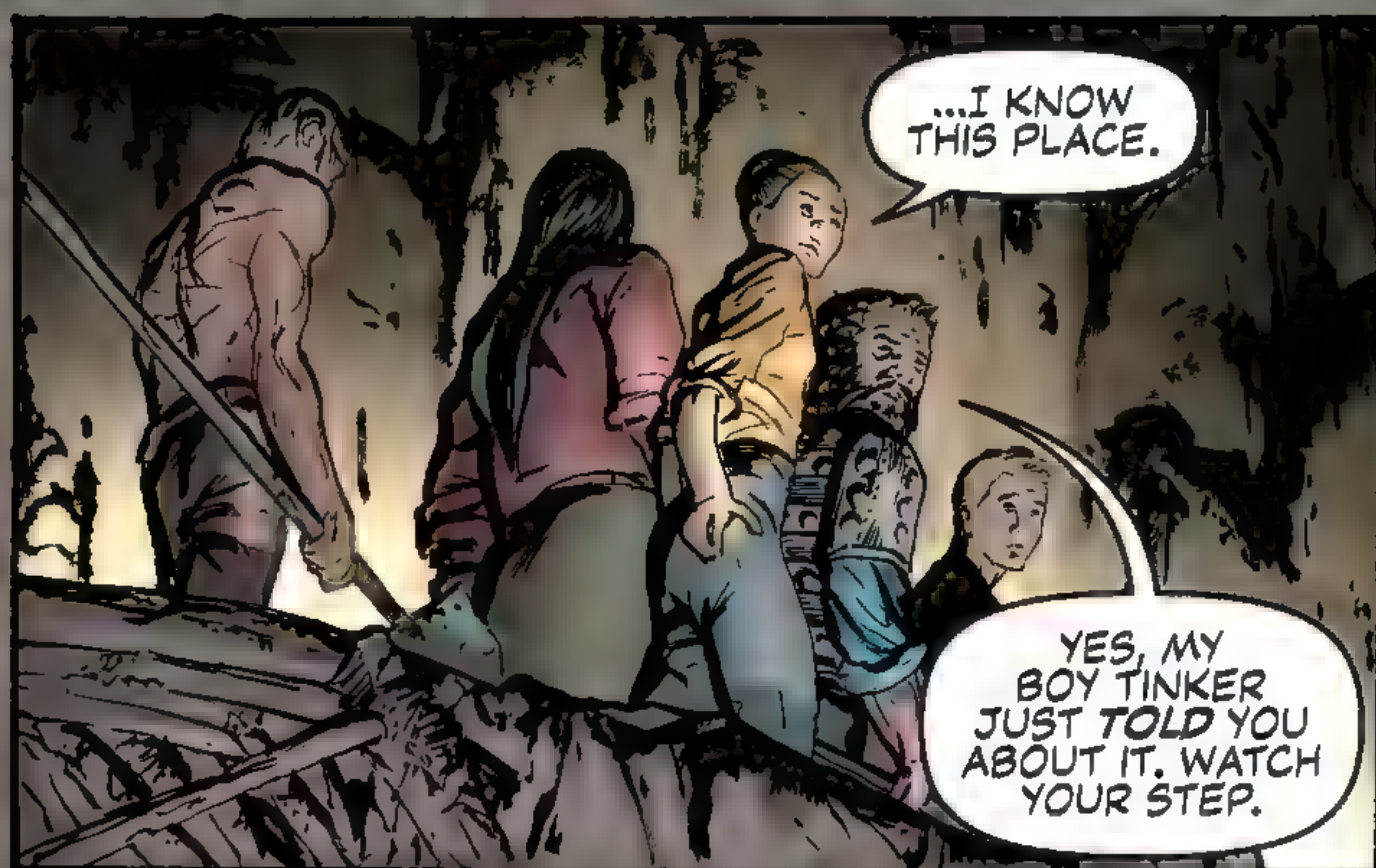


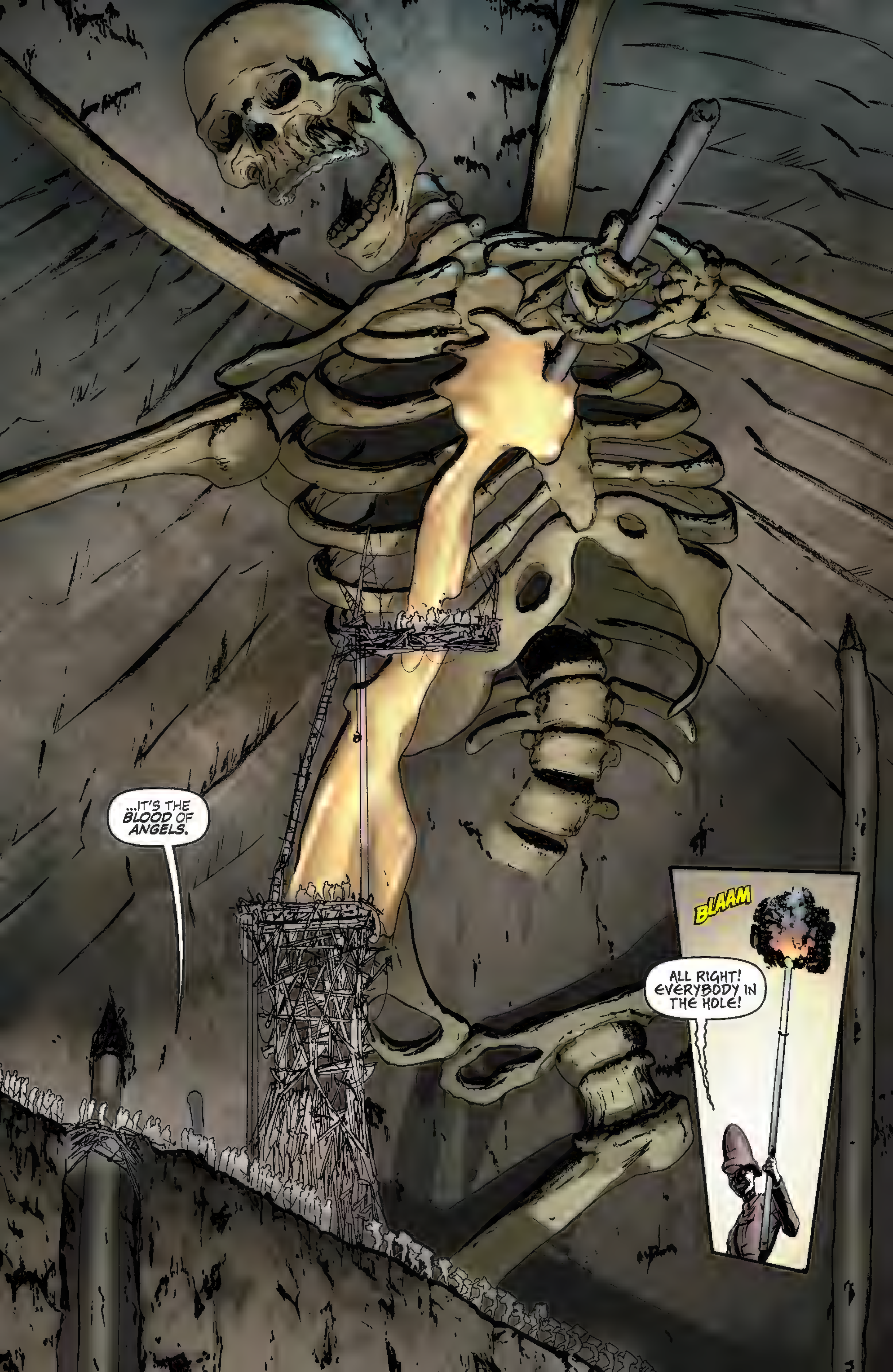
FINE.

JUST
OVER THAT
RISE.

A GIANT PIT,
FIVE HUNDRED FEET
ACROSS. TIERED SIDES, GOING
DOWN THREE HUNDRED FEET.
GUARD TOWERS ON THE
COMPASS POINTS.

YOU JUST
GOT HERE FROM
THE UPPER LEVELS.
HOW COULD YOU
POSSIBLY--



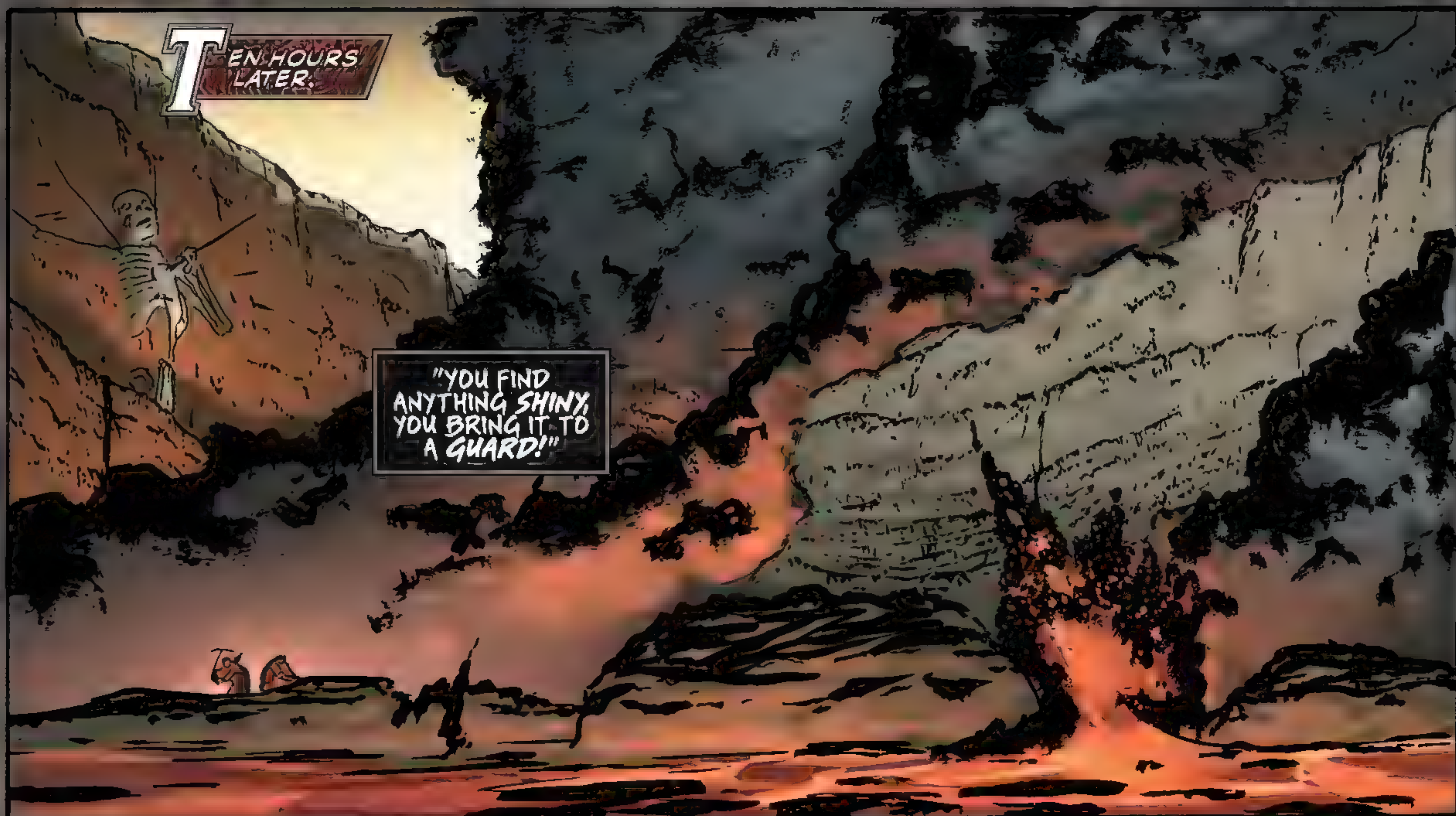


...IT'S THE
BLOOD OF
ANGELS.

BLAAM

ALL RIGHT!
EVERYBODY IN
THE HOLE!





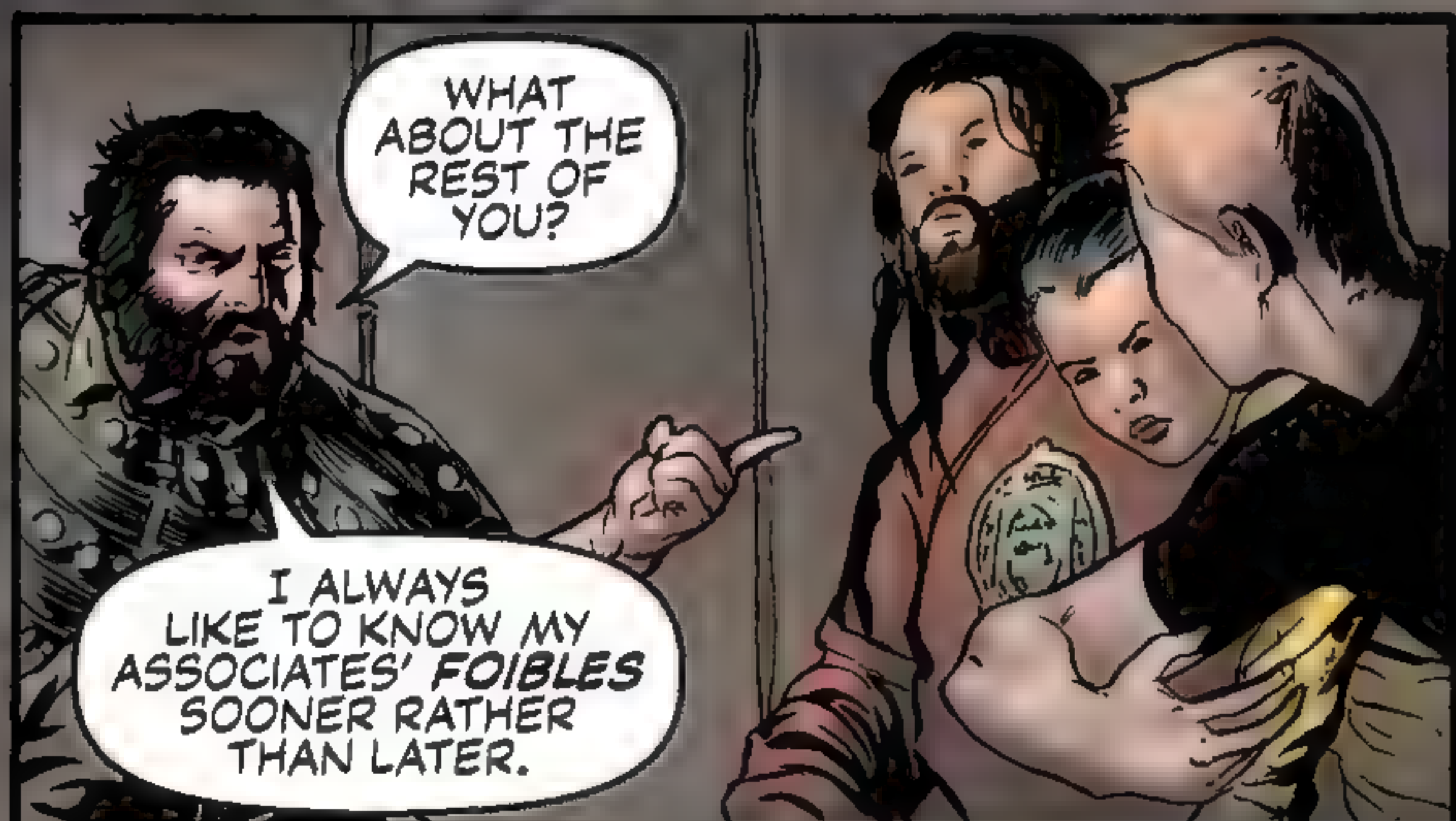




YOU WERE A COWARD, WEREN'T YOU? WHEN IT REALLY MATTERED, YOU FADED INTO THE BACK-GROUND--

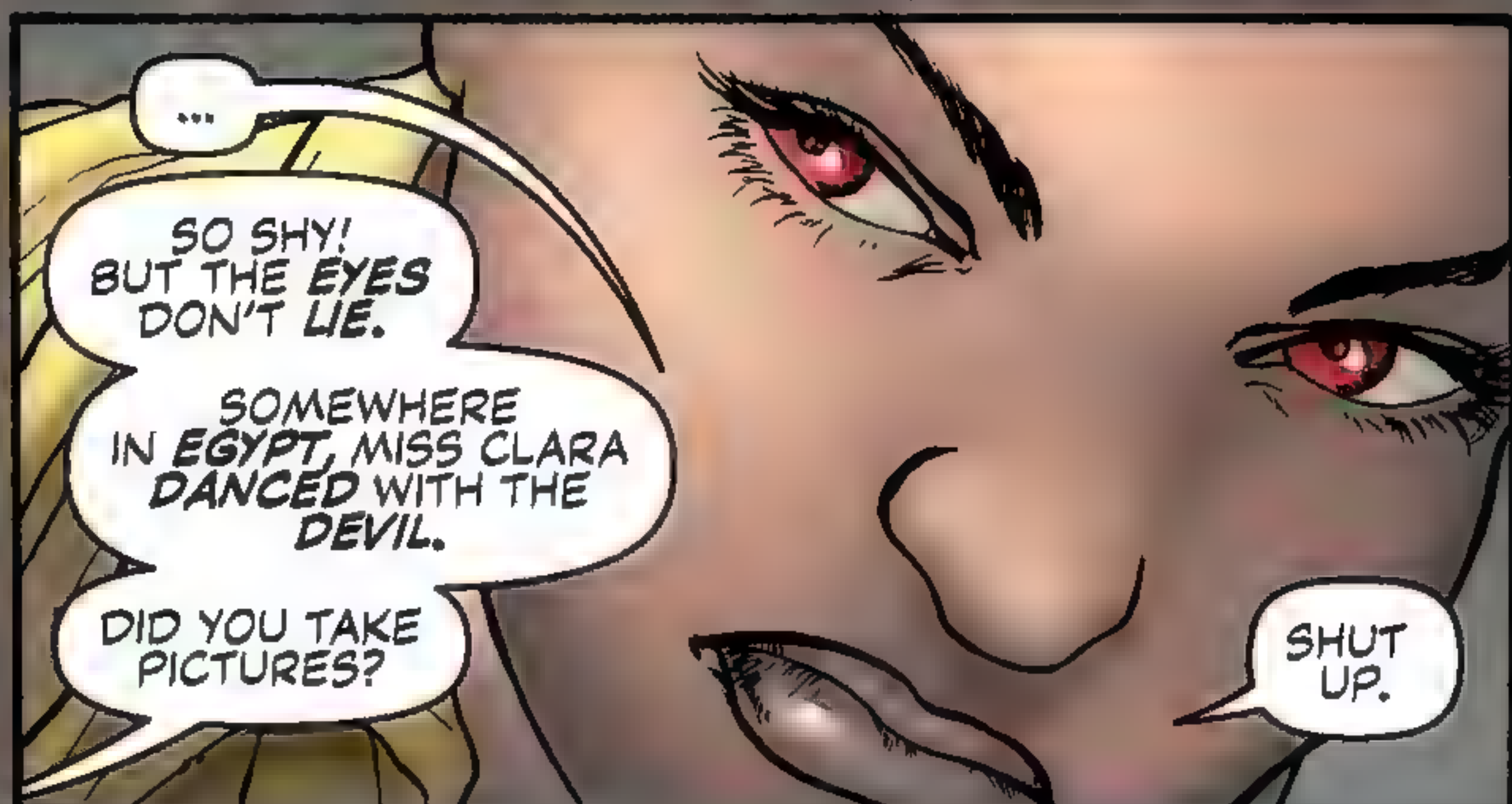
LET GO!

KIND OF EXPLAINS ALL YOUR OVERCOMPENSATION SINCE YOU GOT HERE.



WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF YOU?

I ALWAYS LIKE TO KNOW MY ASSOCIATES' FOIBLES SOONER RATHER THAN LATER.



SO SHY! BUT THE EYES DON'T LIE.

SOMEWHERE IN EGYPT, MISS CLARA DANCED WITH THE DEVIL.

DID YOU TAKE PICTURES?

SHUT UP.



AND YOU, POISON BLOOD, HAND OF DEATH...

...YOU SLAUGHTERED DOZENS, DIDN'T YOU? MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN.

HUNDREDS.

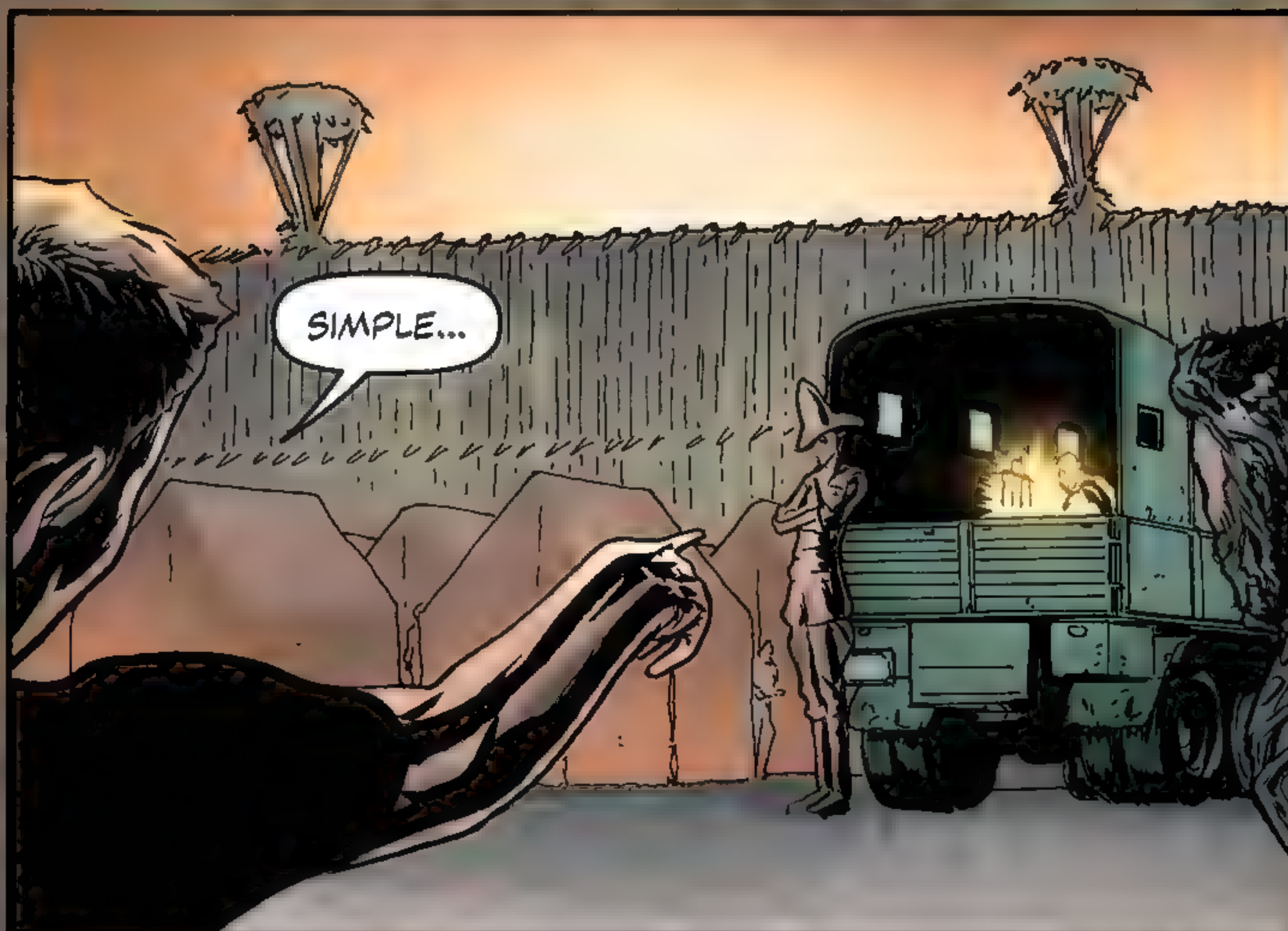
KILLED THE DOGS, TOO.

HA! COUPLE MORE LIKE YOU AND WE MIGHT ACTUALLY PULL THIS PLAN OFF!

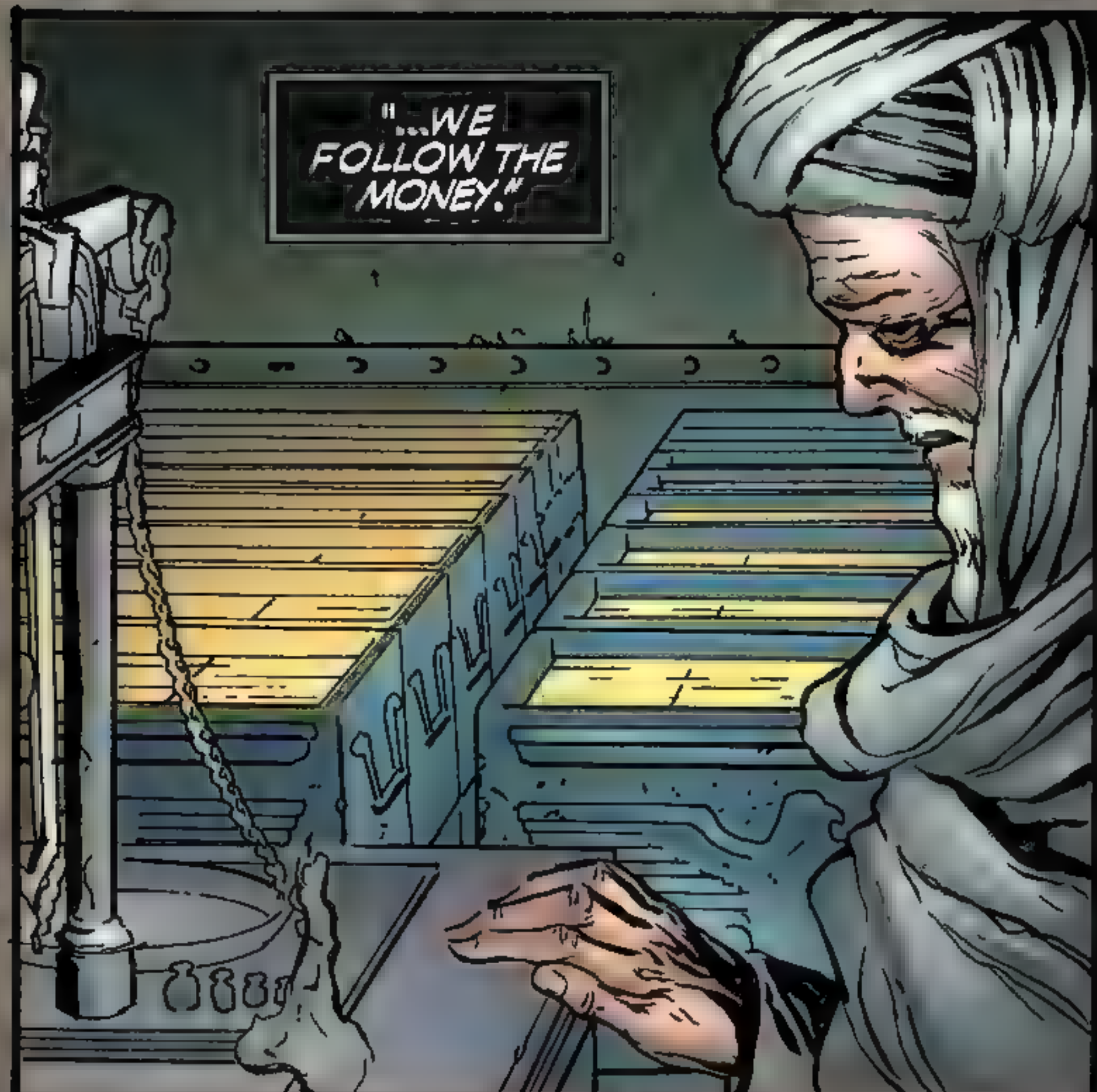


SPEAKING OF WHICH, SAM TINKER...

...WHAT IS THE PLAN?



SIMPLE...



"...WE FOLLOW THE MONEY."



BACK OFF.
I'M WARNING YOU.

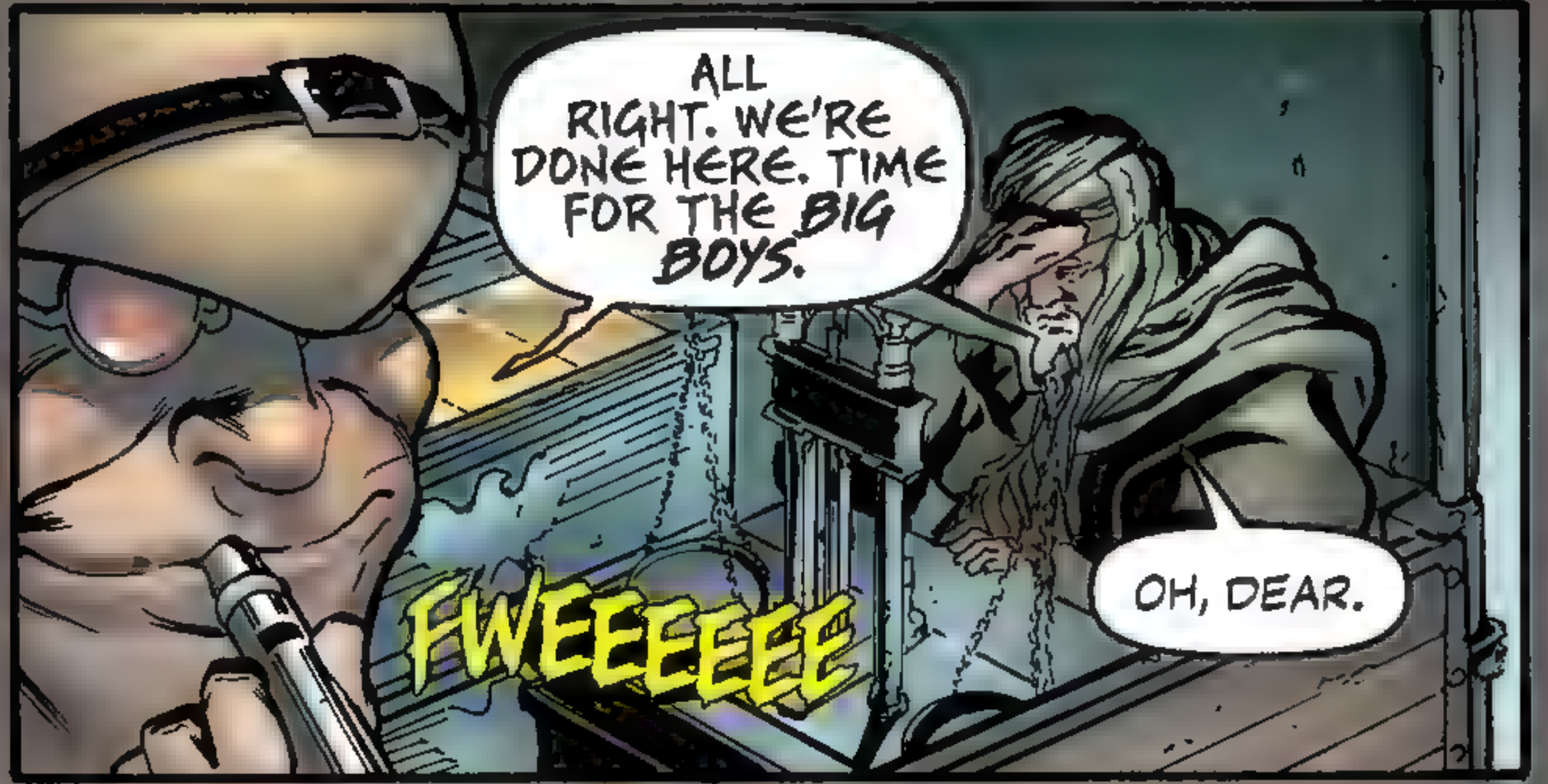
DON'T BE SCARED, GIRLIE-GIRL. WE JUST WANT TO PLAY.



HEY!

THERE YOU GO. OVERCOMPENSATING AGAIN.

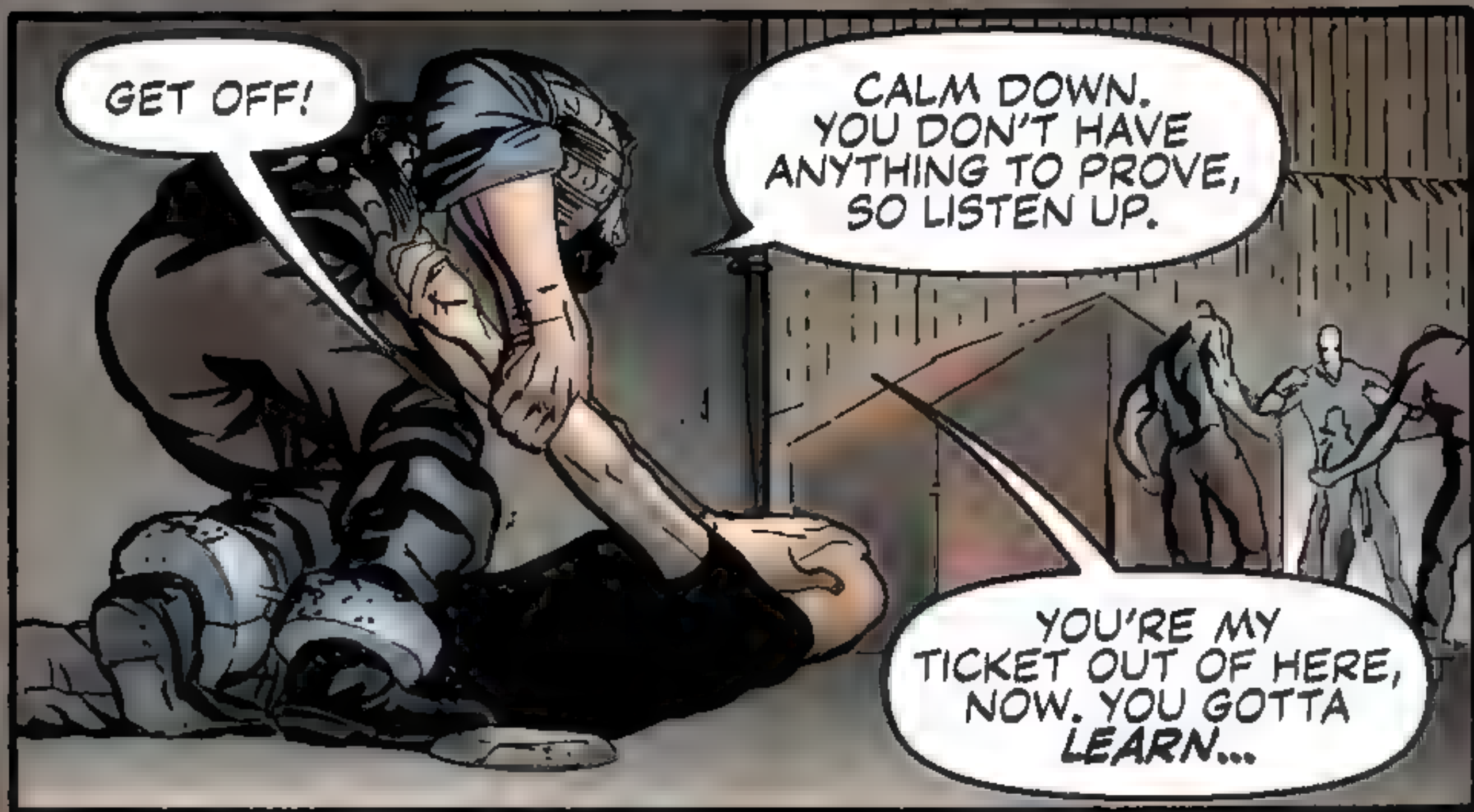
LET GO!



ALL RIGHT. WE'RE DONE HERE. TIME FOR THE BIG BOYS.

OH, DEAR.

FWEEEEEE



GET OFF!

CALM DOWN. YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO PROVE, SO LISTEN UP.

YOU'RE MY TICKET OUT OF HERE, NOW. YOU GOTTA LEARN...



...YOU CAN'T SAVE EVERYONE.

HA.
HE'S RIGHT.



WHAT THE--

AAAAGH!

IN FACT, YOU'RE GOING TO BE LUCKY...



AAAAGH!

...IF YOU
CAN EVEN SAVE
YOURSELF.

**D
M
R**

To Be Continued In...
Dead Man's Run
ISSUE #3



#3

OF 6
COVER A



VALHALLA
A DIVISION OF PICTURES

Greg Pak
Tony Parker
David Cornell
Josh Head

DEAD MANS RUN



Tony Parker



#3
OF 6
COVER B



VAHIALLA

Greg Pak
Tony Parker
David Cuneo
Josh Reed



Written By
GREG PAK

Illustrated By
TONY PARKER

REVOLUTION

Colored By
DAVID CURIEL

Lettered By
JOSH REED

DEAD MAN'S RUN CREATED BY BEN ROBERTS

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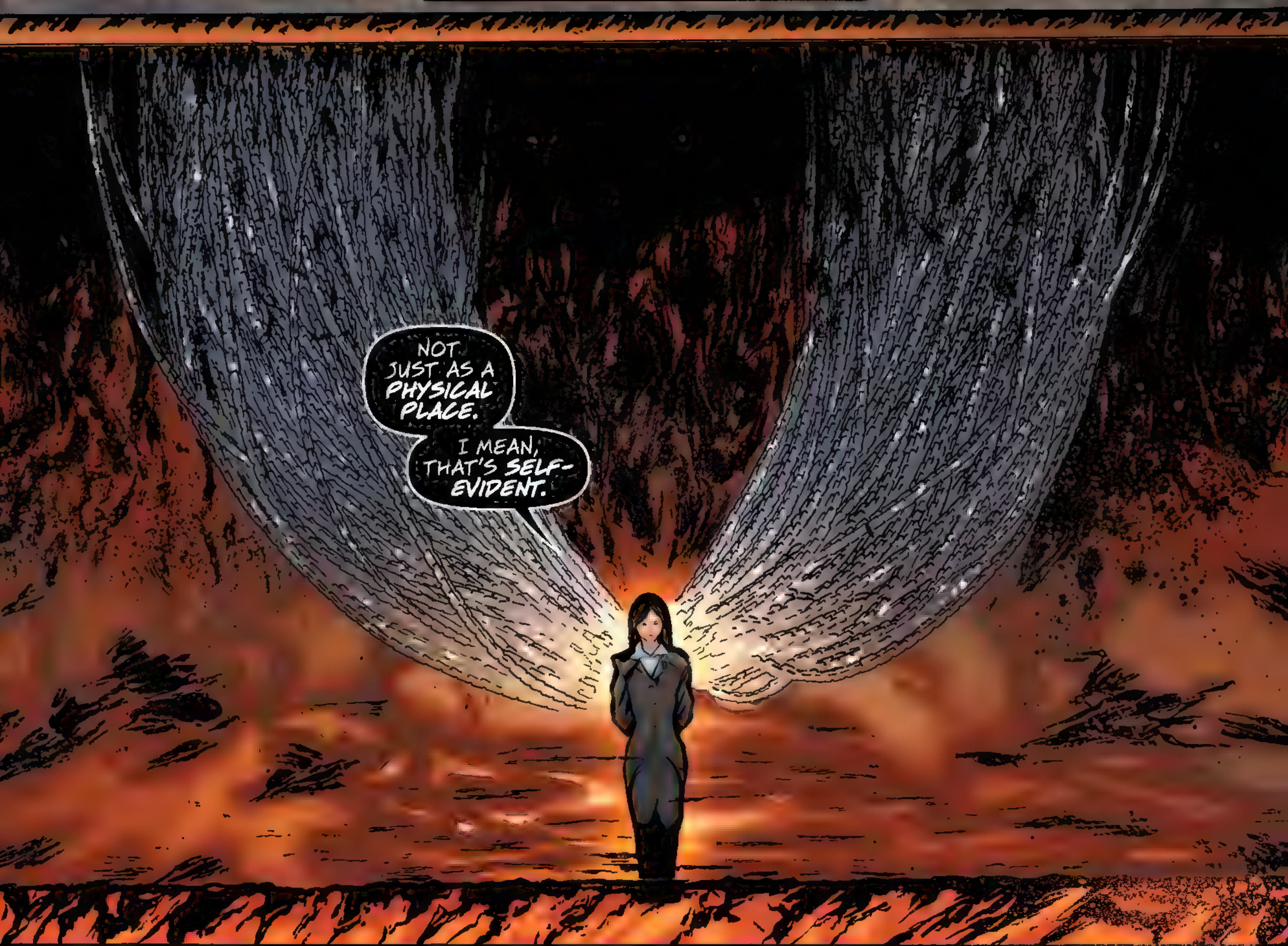
THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.

I BELIEVE
IN HELL.



NOT
JUST AS A
PHYSICAL
PLACE.

I MEAN,
THAT'S SELF-
EVIDENT.



BUT AS A
CONCEPT.
A MORAL
FORCE.

AN ACTUALIZATION
OF JUSTICE IN THE
COSMOS.



THEN
YOU'RE AN
IDIOT.

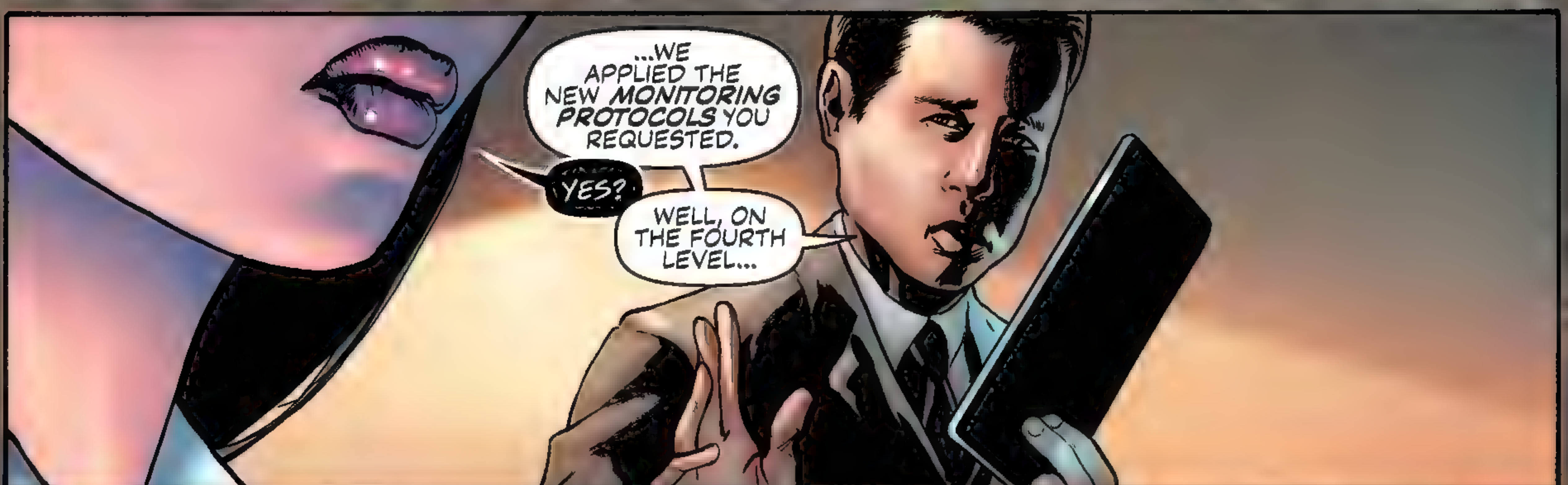
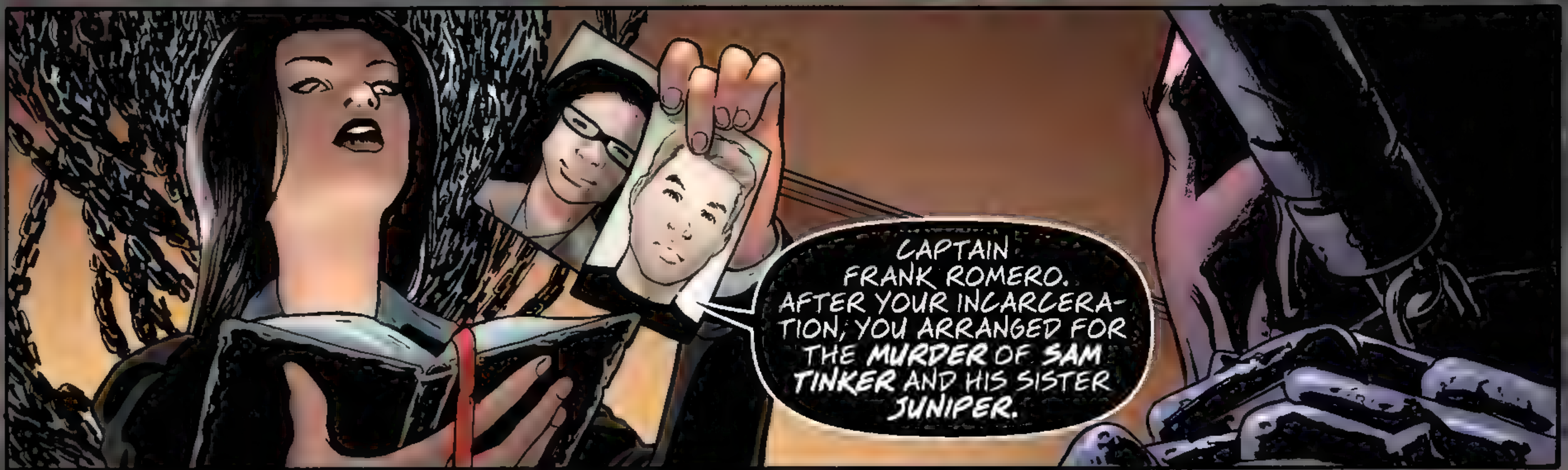
SHUT
YOUR MOUTH,
DIRTBAG!

NO. LET
THE CAPTAIN
SPEAK.



I
HAVE BEEN
FOOLISH.

BLIND TO THE
CORRUPTION THAT
SURROUNDS US.



"...SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG WITH
THE GLUTTONS."

THAT'S
RIGHT,
BOYS...

...EAT
'EM ALL!

WAIT,
MORAZZI--

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, TINKER?
RUN!

HE'S RIGHT,
SAM! WE CAN'T
FIGHT THESE
MONSTERS!

LISTEN,
CLARA--

--WE'VE GOT TO
GET THAT **TRUCK**
FROM THE **GUARDS**!
THAT'S OUR ONLY WAY
OUT OF HERE!

NOW COME--
AAAAAAAGH!

SAM!



DON'T SEE
YOU MAKING
MUCH USE
OF IT.

HEY! THAT'S
MY KNIFE!

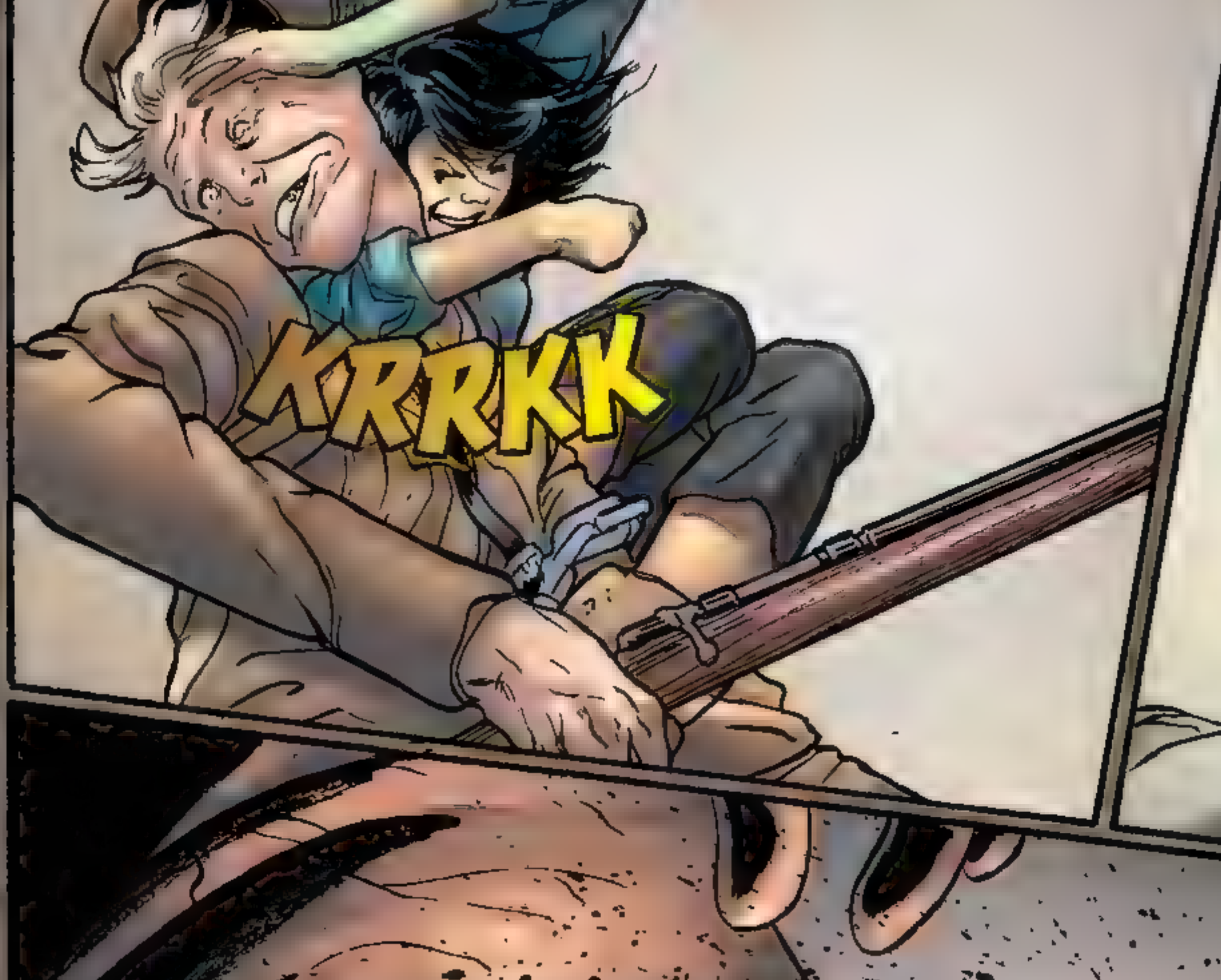
WHAT THE
DEVIL--

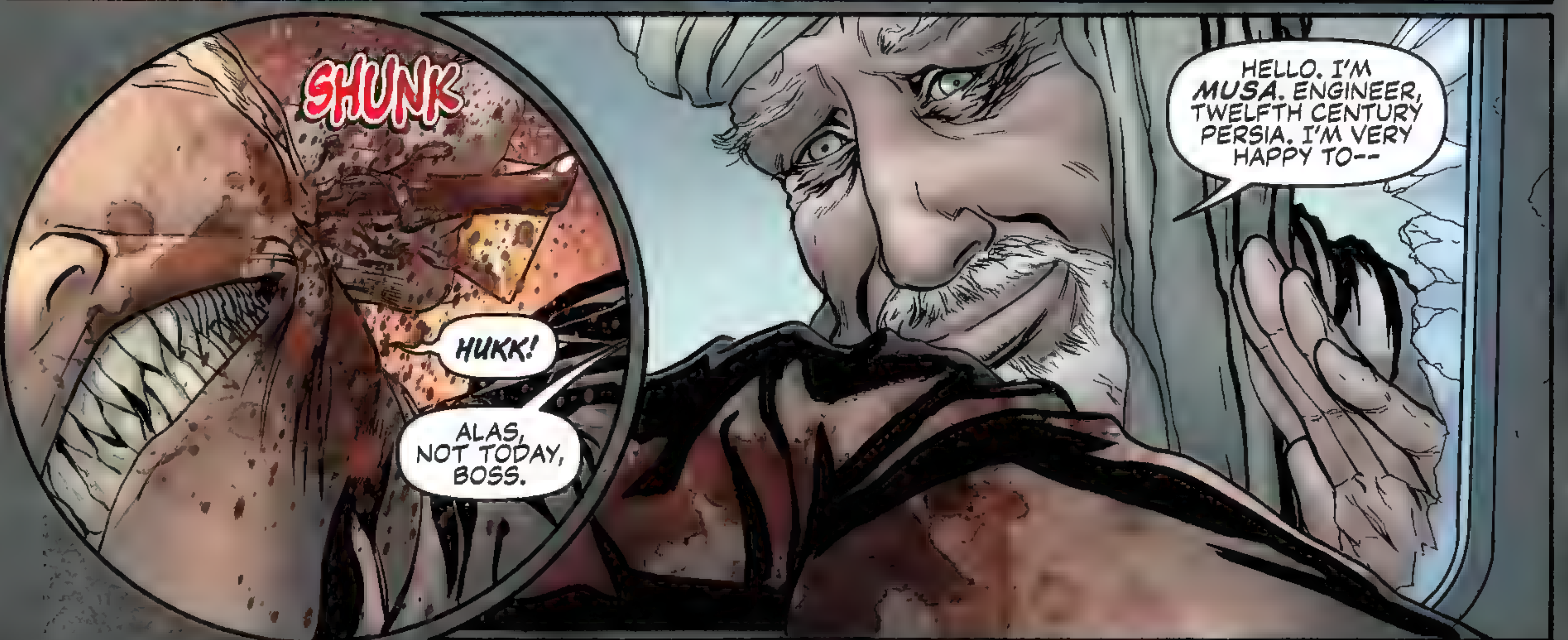
GRRAAAA!

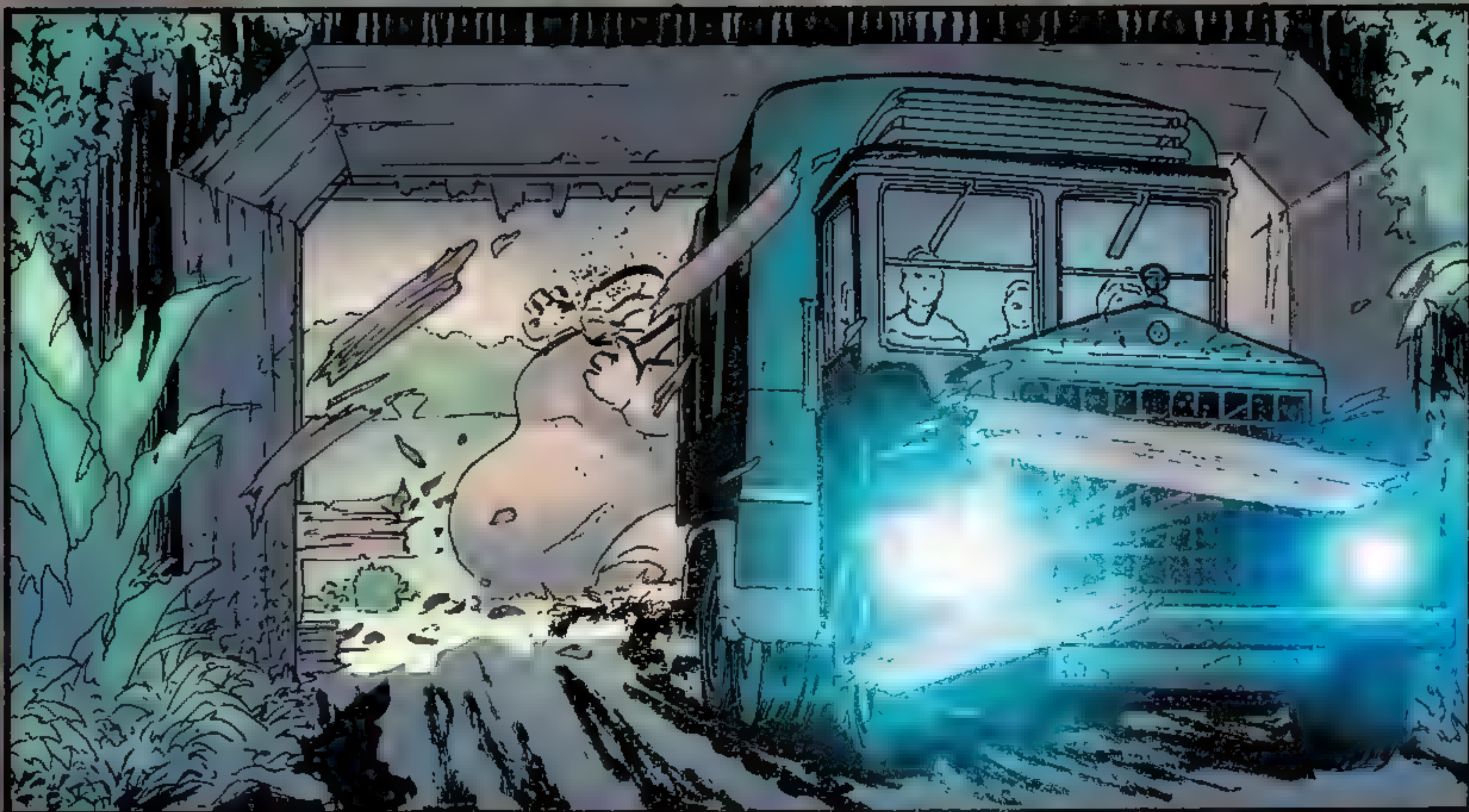
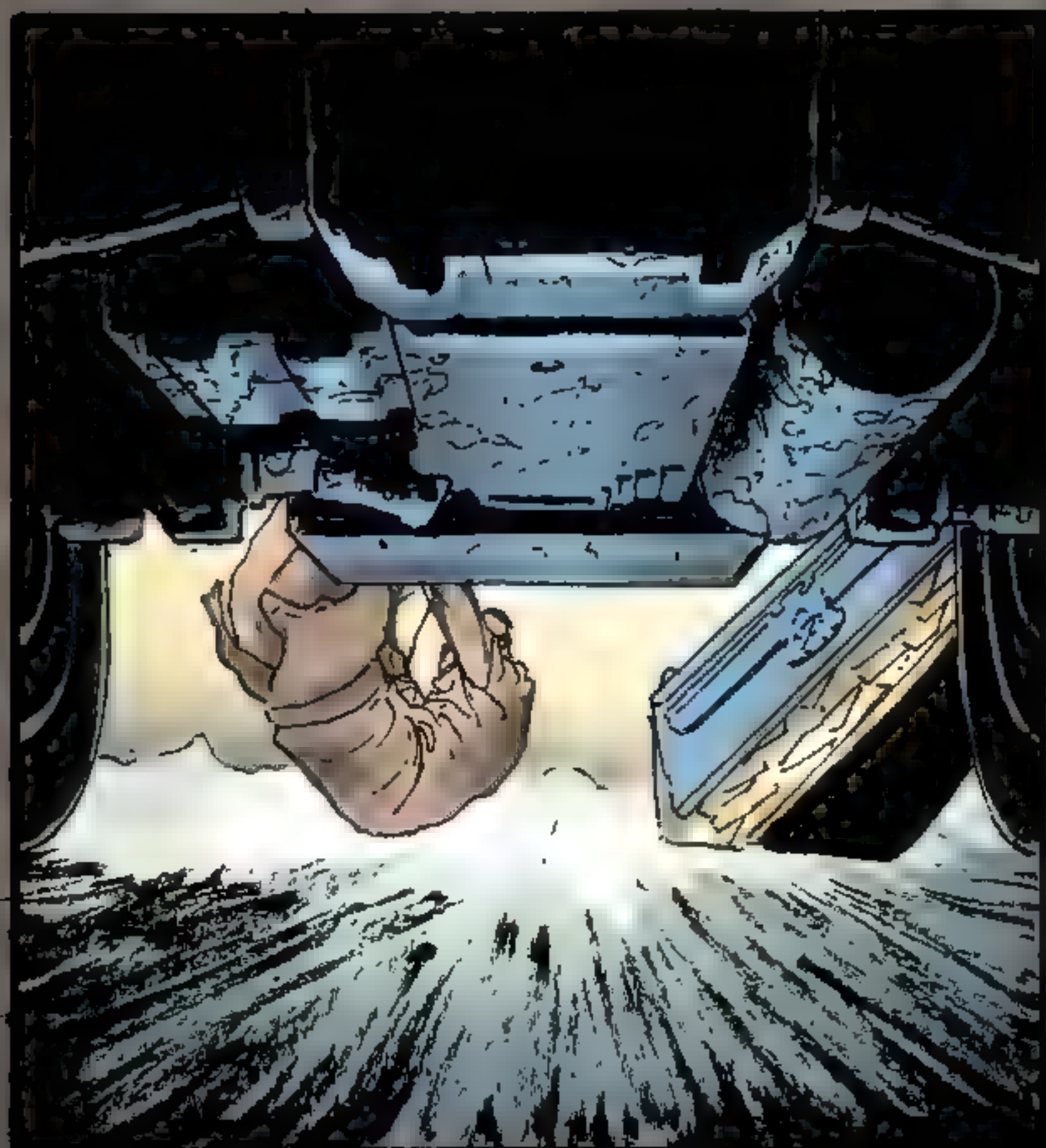
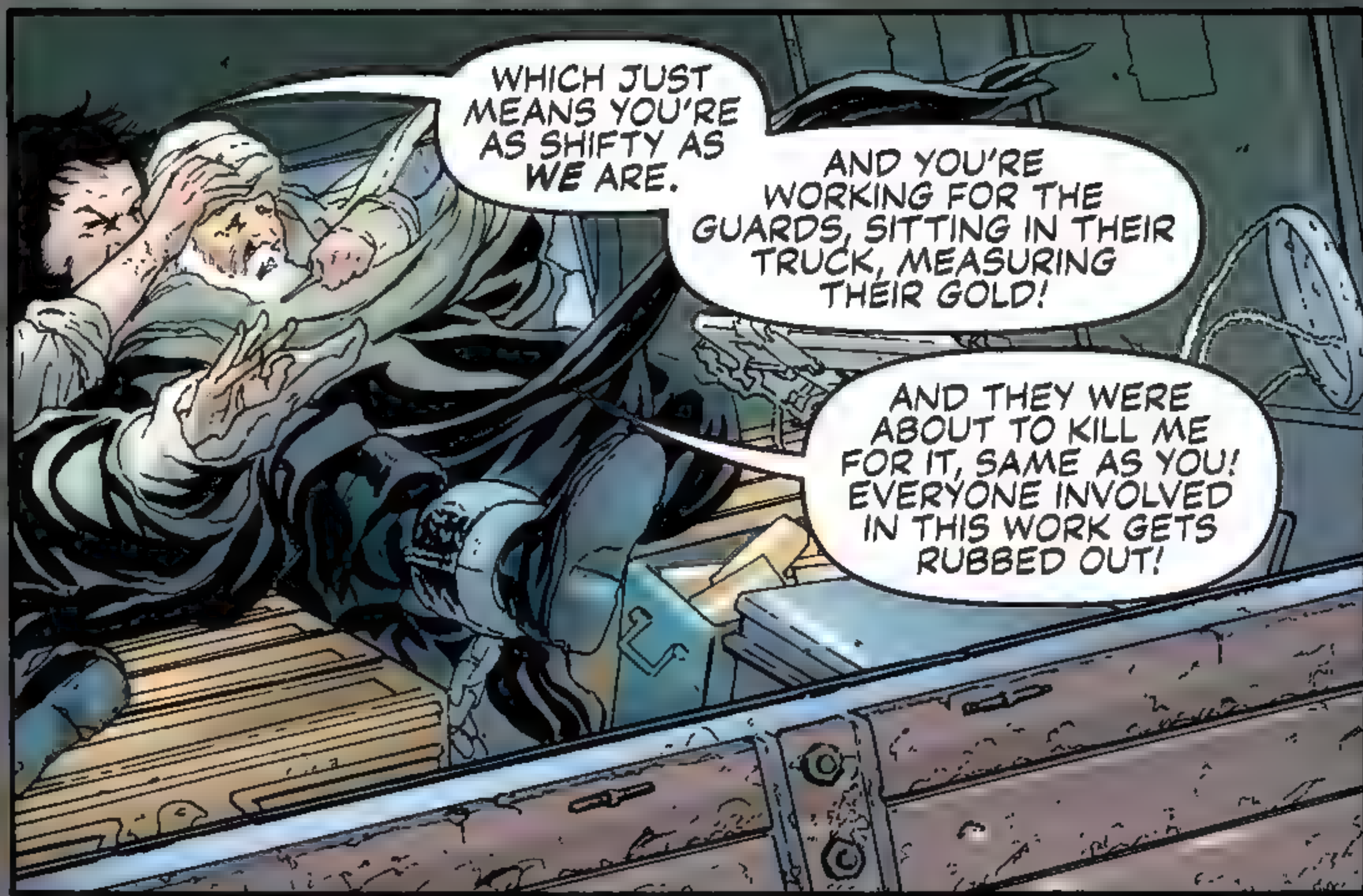
SAAAUUKKK

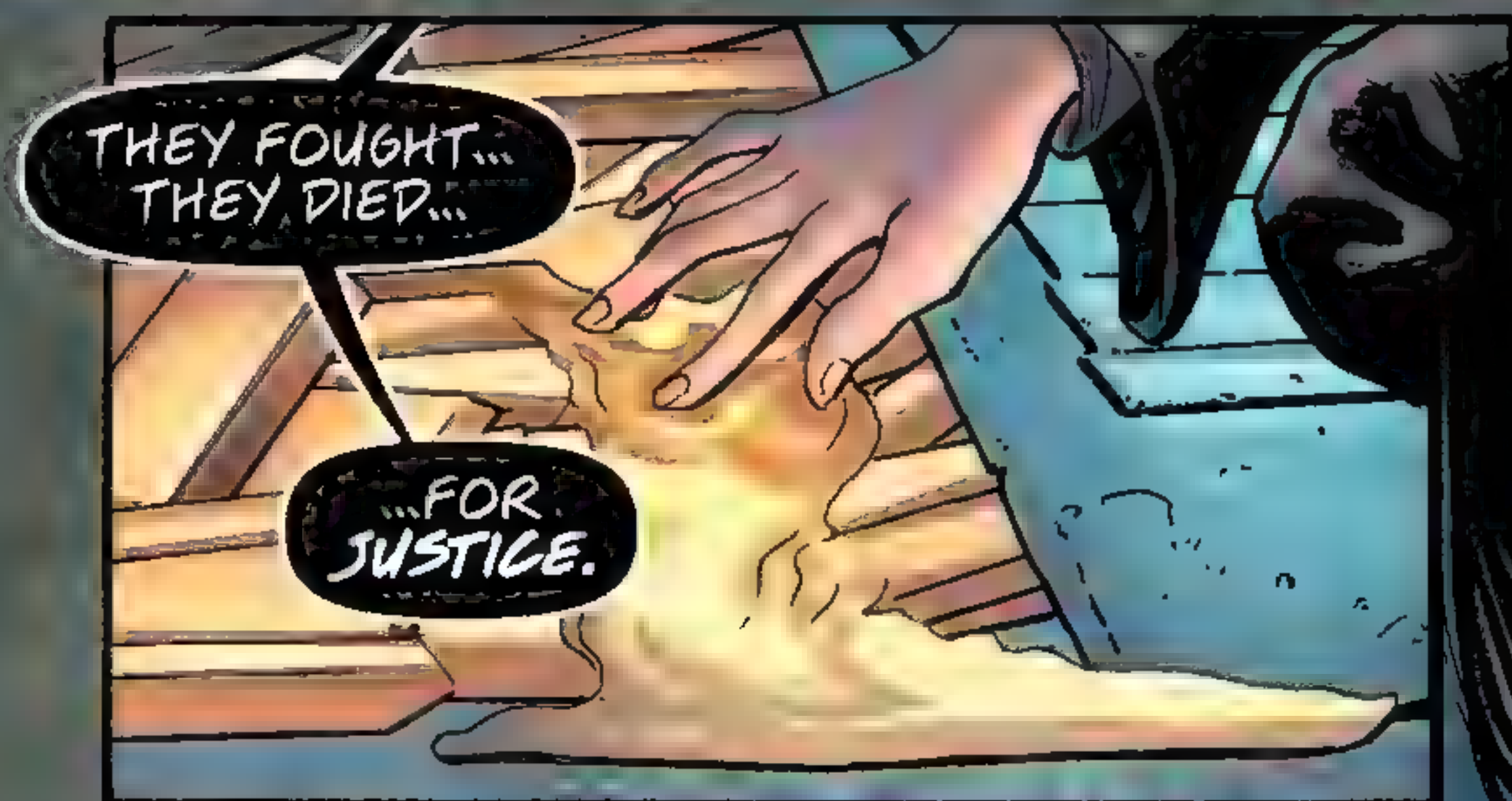
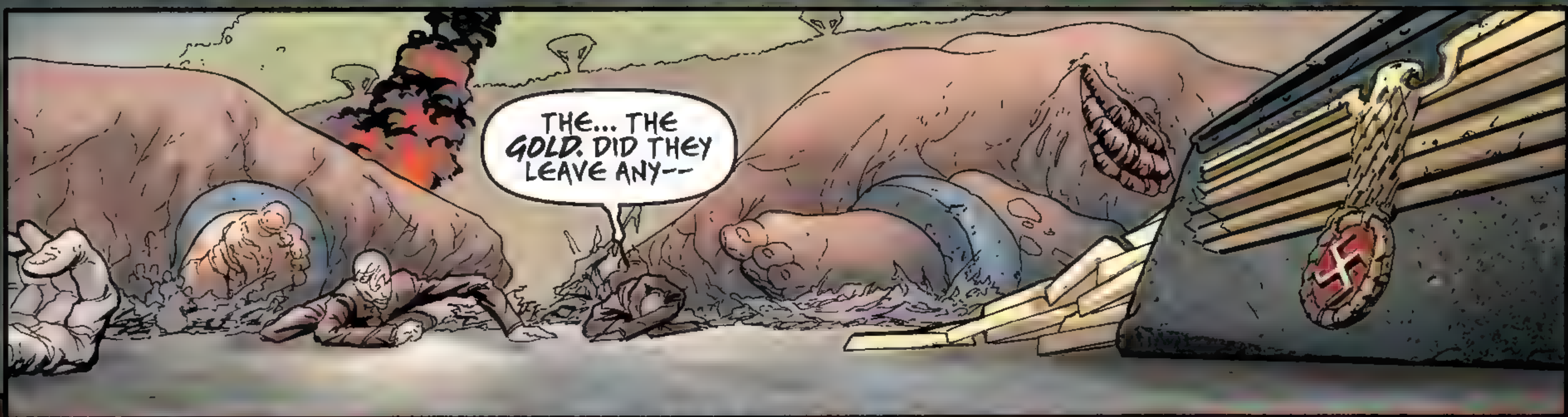
NNGGHH??

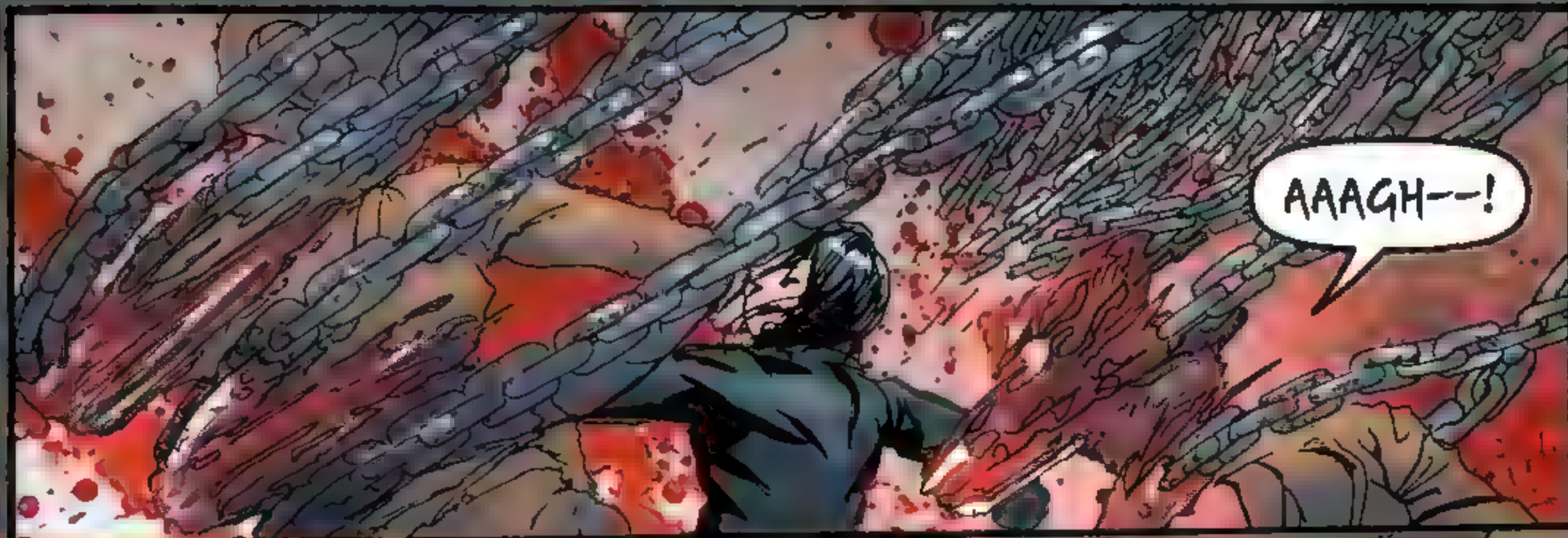
KTHOOON









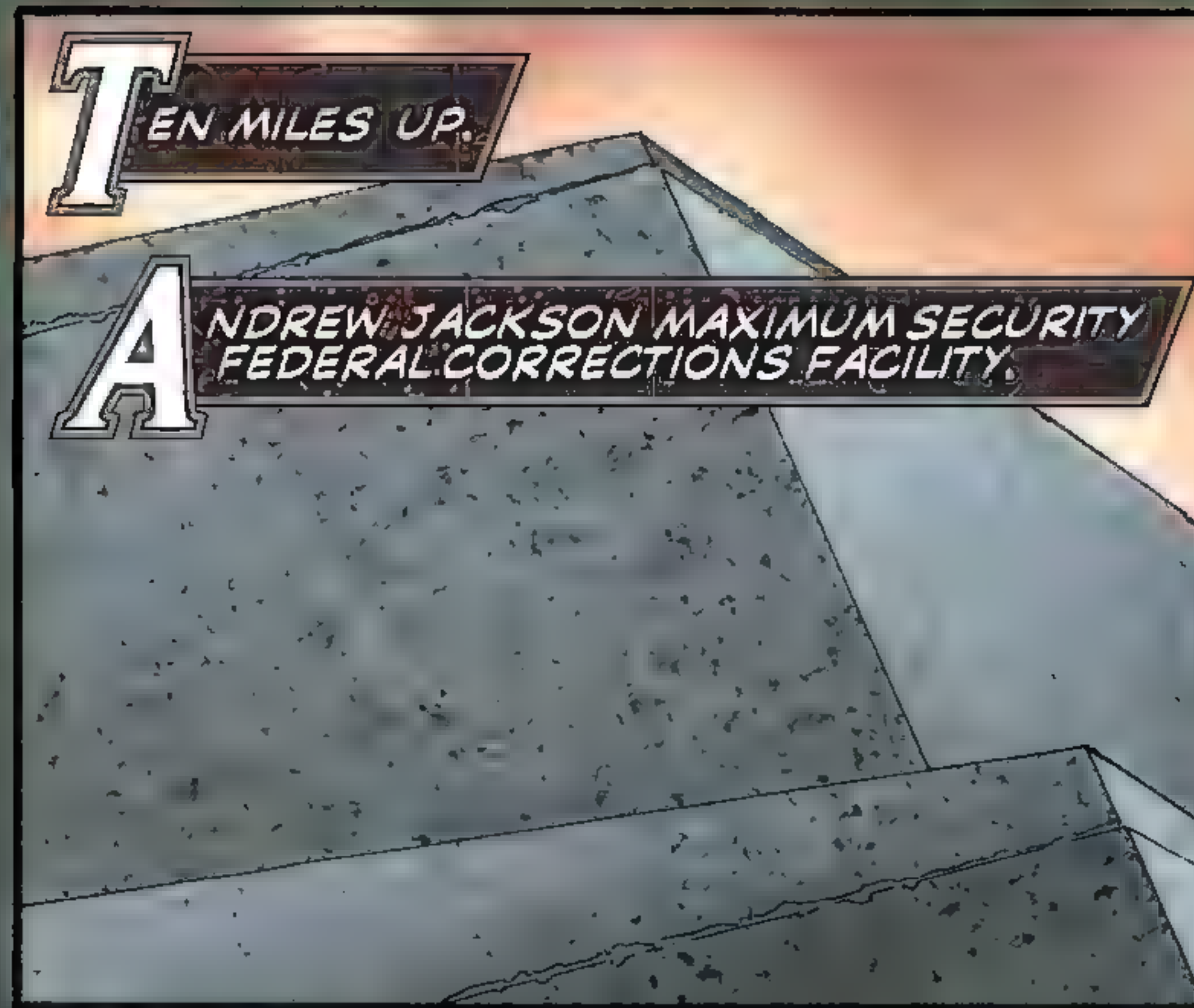


AAAGH--!



WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.

CALM DOWN. SHE'S NOT AFTER US PRISONERS.



TEN MILES UP.

ANDREW JACKSON MAXIMUM SECURITY FEDERAL CORRECTIONS FACILITY.



WHAT THE HELL...

KKRRRAAAAAAK



SHE'S...
SHE'S GOING
TO DO IT.

WHAT NO SOUL
HAS DONE SINCE THE
FIRMAMENT FIRST
CLOSED...



"...SHE'S
BREAKING
OUT!"

FLY,
WARDEN!

BREAK THESE
CHAINS THAT
BIND US!



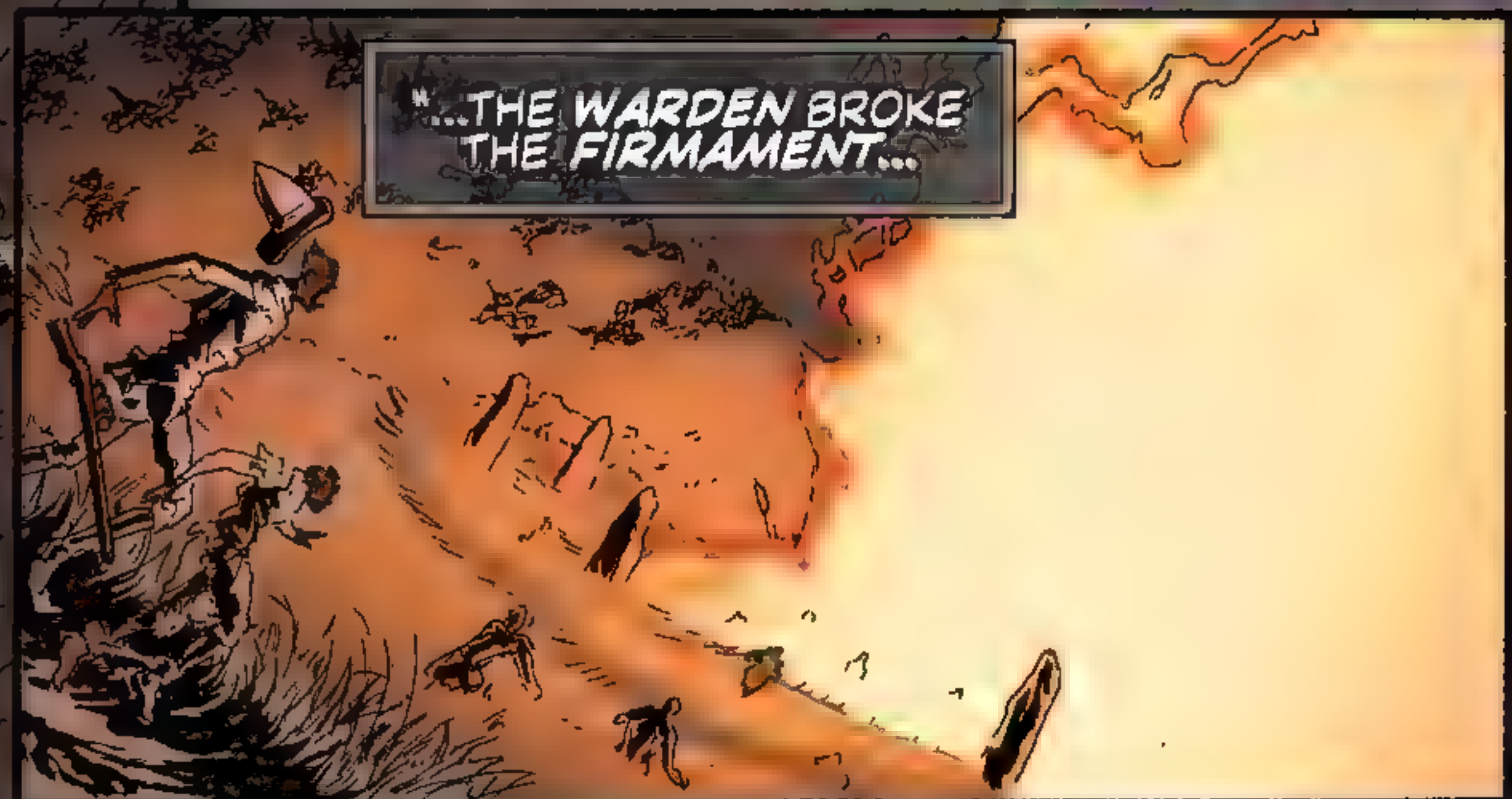
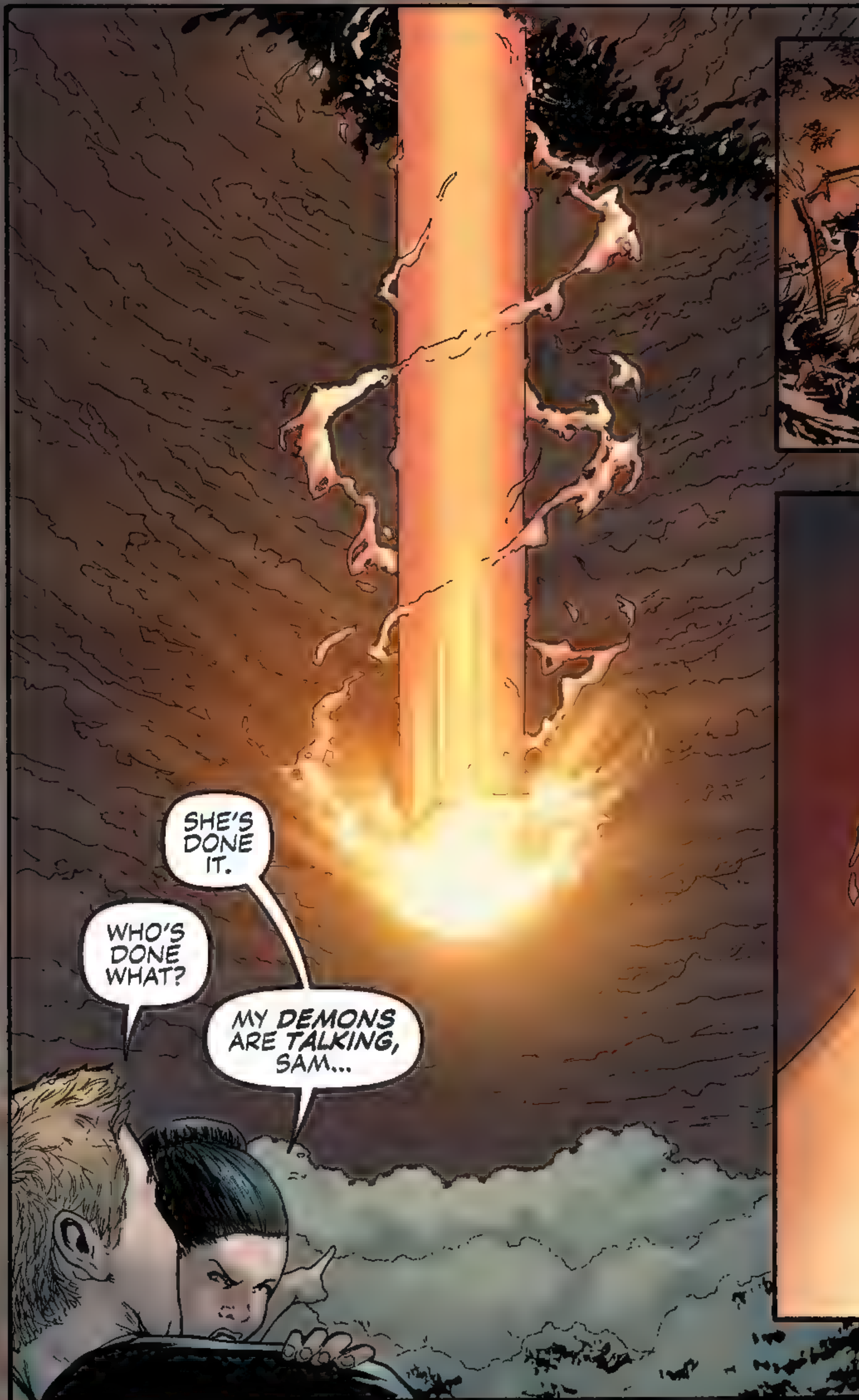


SKKKRAAAAANG

UKKKK--

NO!

SHAKOOOOOM





LET GO, SAM!
THE DEMONS
TELL ME--

YOUR
DEMONS
DON'T KNOW
SQUAT--

BRAKKA

BRAKKA

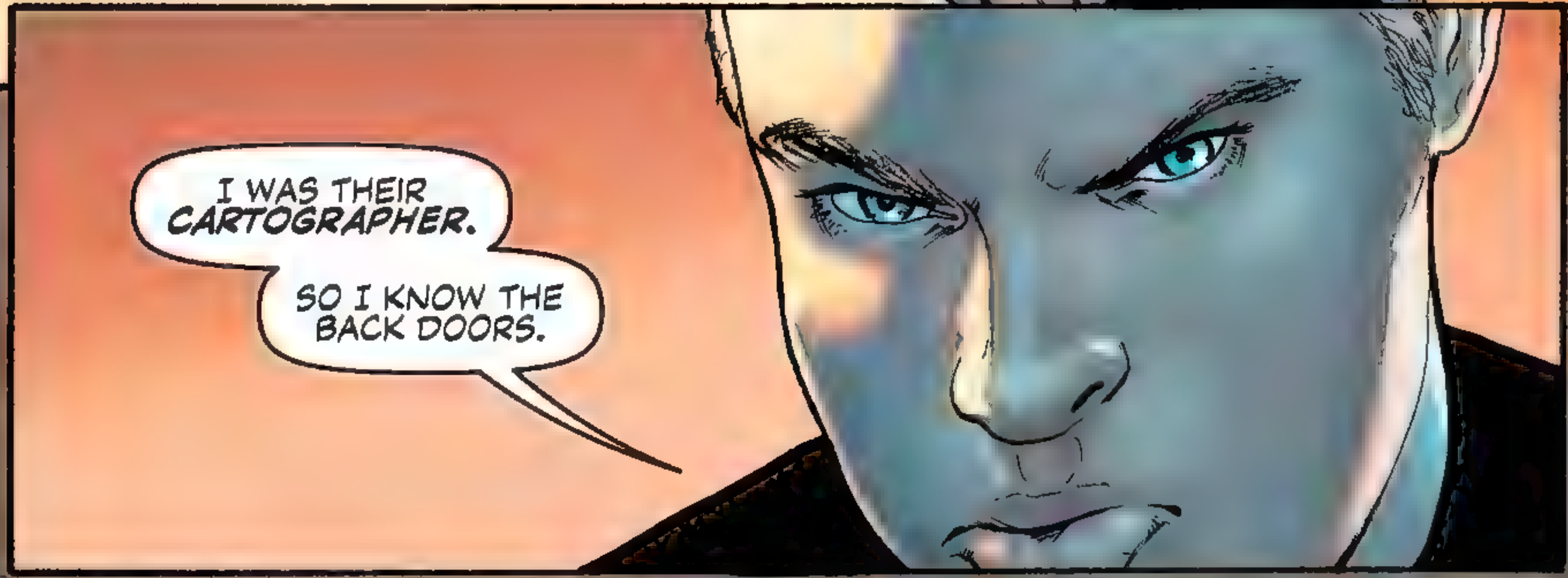
BRAKKA



--ABOUT
THE THREE
HUNDRED ARMED
PARAMILITARIES
WHO GUARD THE
SURFACE.

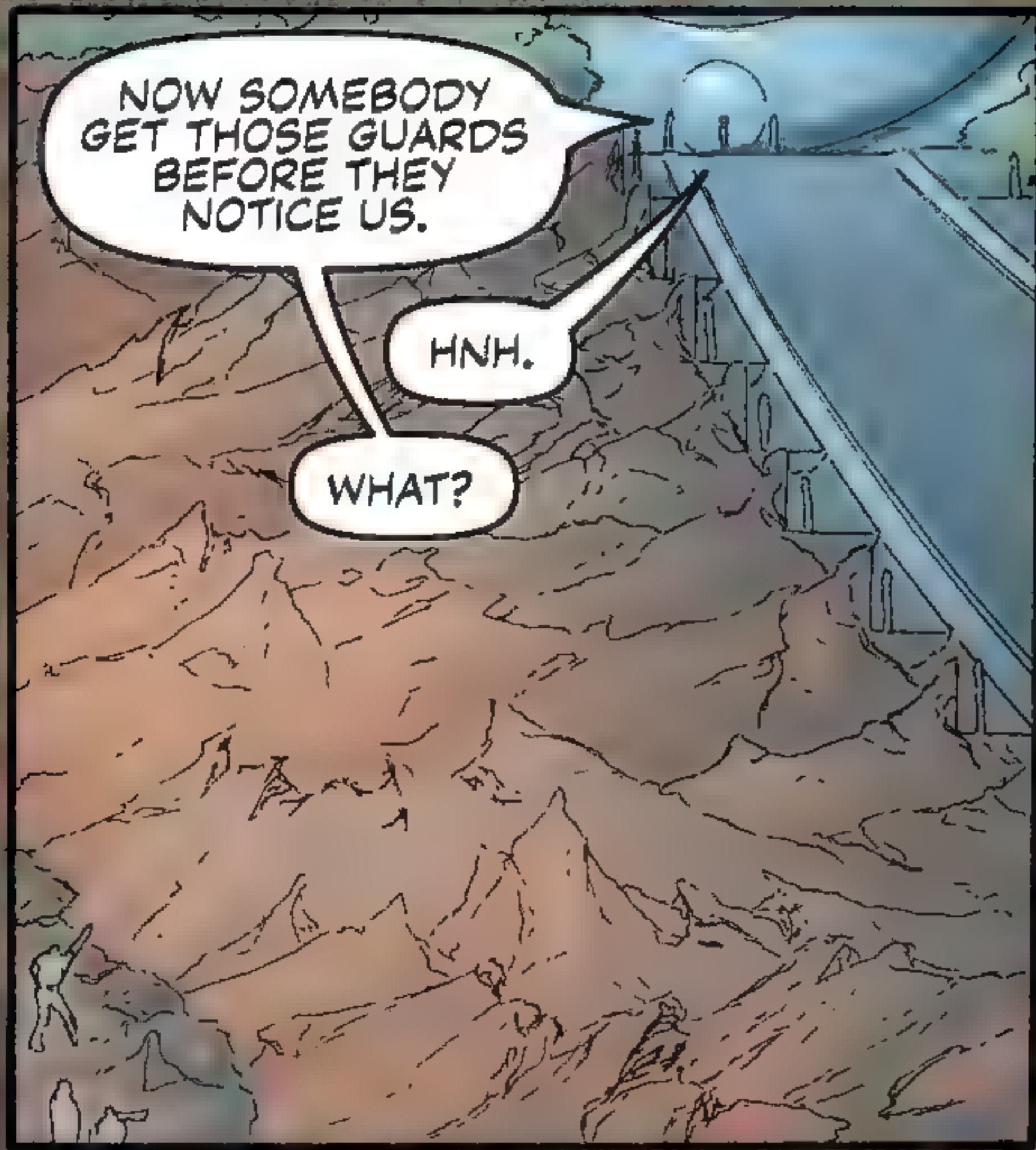
HOOO.

HOW DO
YOU KNOW
ALL THIS?



I WAS THEIR
CARTOGRAPHER.

SO I KNOW THE
BACK DOORS.



NOW SOMEBODY
GET THOSE GUARDS
BEFORE THEY
NOTICE US.

HNH.

WHAT?



WHERE I
COME FROM,
A GENERAL HAS
TO BE THE BEST
WARRIOR IN
HIS ARMY.

BUT YOU
ALWAYS WANT
EVERYONE ELSE TO
DO YOUR KILLING,
DON'T YOU?





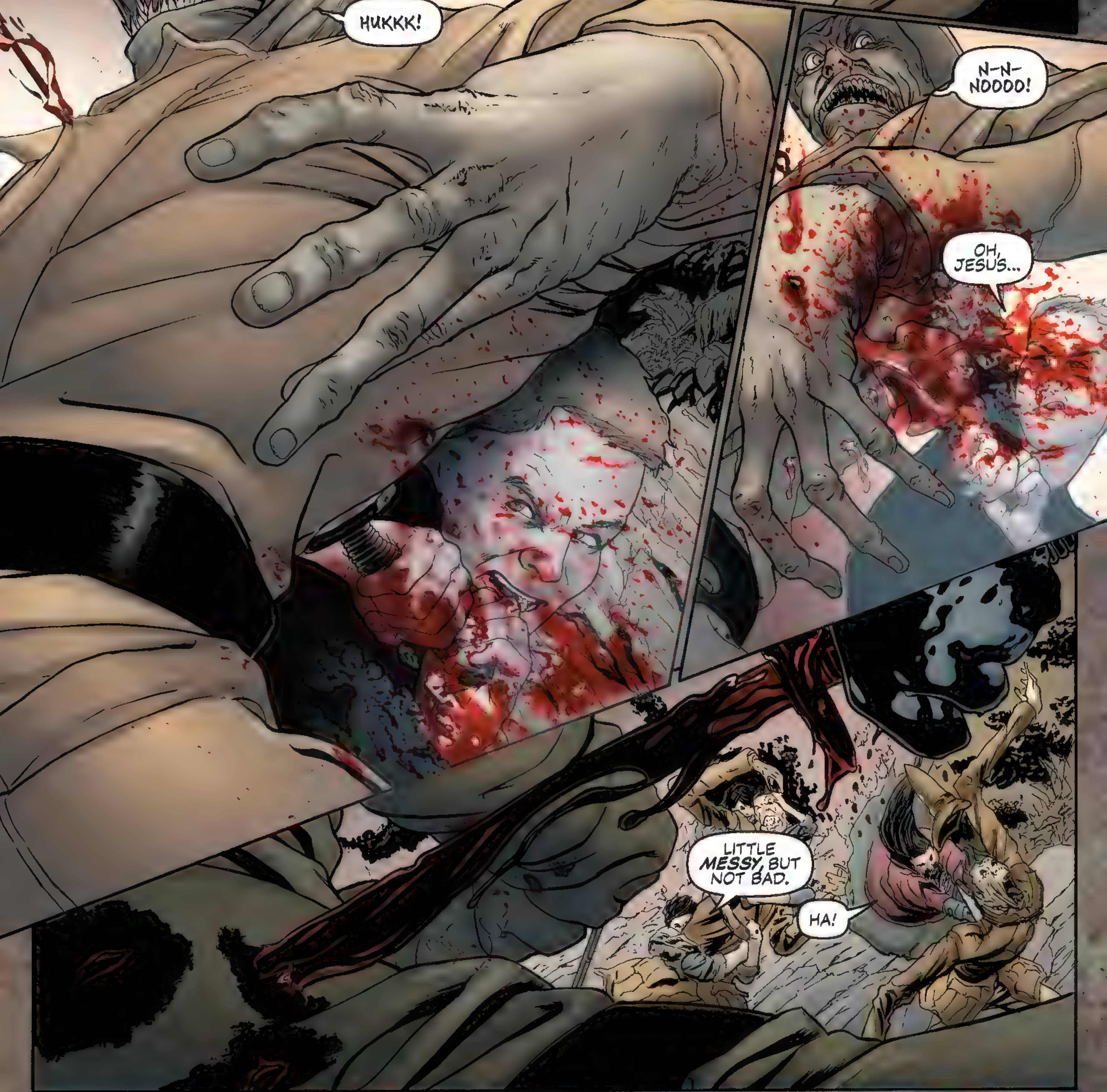
COME ON! THE
WARDEN'S DEAD!
THE FIRMAMENT'S
BROKEN! THIS IS
OUR CHANCE!

I'VE DONE
FINE RIGHT HERE
FOR FOUR HUNDRED
YEARS. I AIN'T
MOVING.

HUKKK!

N-N-
NOOOO!

OH,
JESUS...



LITTLE
MESSY BUT
NOT BAD.

HA!



THE DEMONS
ARE ALREADY
TALKING-- MORE
GUARDS ARE ON
THEIR WAY.

DON'T WORRY.
IT'S A SIMPLE
DEADBOLT.

I THINK-- I'VE
ALREADY--

CLICK

BRRRRZZZZZZ

AAAAGH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

AH. OF COURSE.

I'VE OPENED THE PHYSICAL LOCK. BUT NOW WE HAVE TO CRACK THE MYSTIC SHIELDING.

CLARA. YOUR DEMONS. CAN THEY HELP?

YES. BUT... NO. I CAN'T-- I CAN'T ASK.

I'D HAVE TO LET THEM--

--I CAN'T.

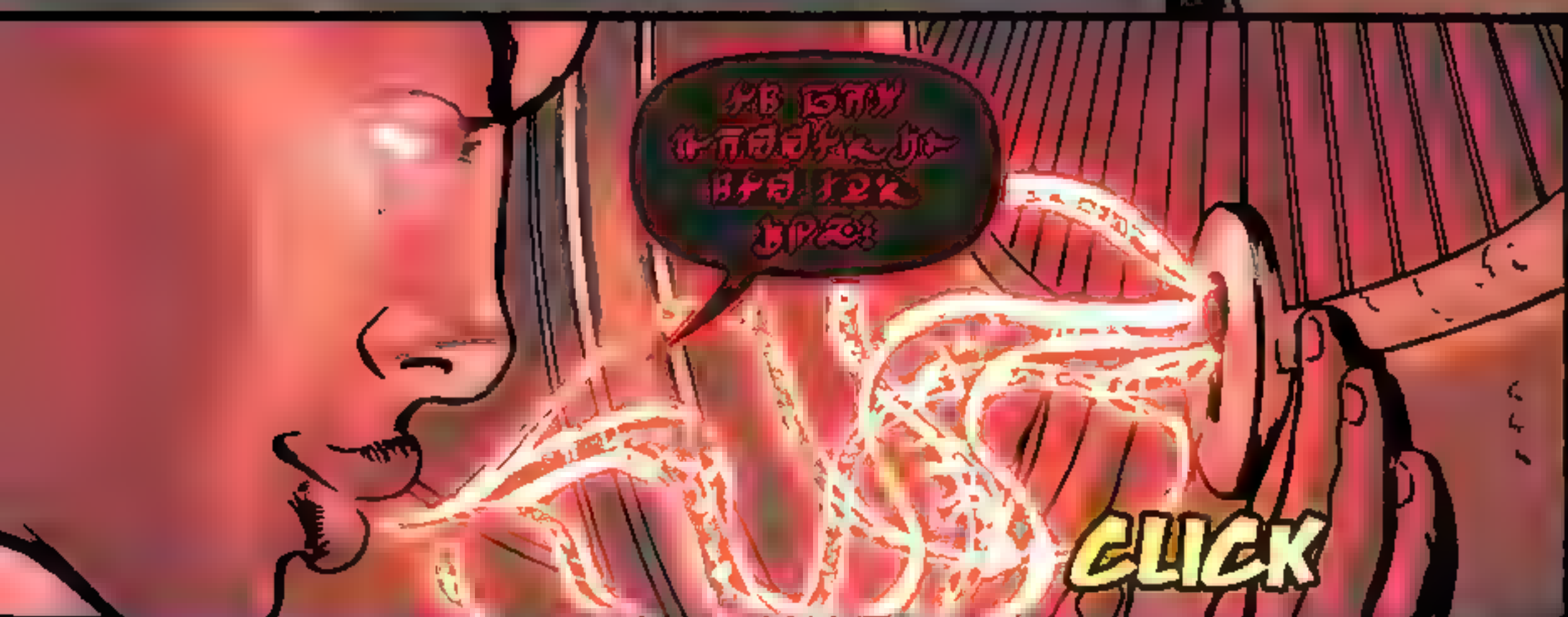
DO IT, ALREADY!

IF WE WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE... WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE TO DO THINGS...

IT'S... GOING TO BE FINE, CLARA.

NO, IT ISN'T.

GRAAAAAAGH!



AS YOU
COMMAND, SAM
TINKER.

ALL RIGHT,
COME ON,
WE'RE IN!

WHOA--!
LITTLE
WARNING WOULD
HAVE BEEN
NICE!

DAMMIT.

YOU HAVE
TO BE VERY
SPECIFIC.

YOU'RE
TALKING TO
THE DEMONS
NOW, SAM
TINKER.

HA.

OPEN THAT
DOOR!

CLICK

PEOPLE 4TH88K 4TH88

CUT ME LOOSE!

CLARA!

HEY UP ROMERO!

NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TINKER.

READY TO GET OUT OF HERE?

CLINK
CLINK

CLINK
CLINK

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, CAPTAIN ROMERO. I DIDN'T COME ALL THIS WAY FOR YOU TO GET KILLED.

HA.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

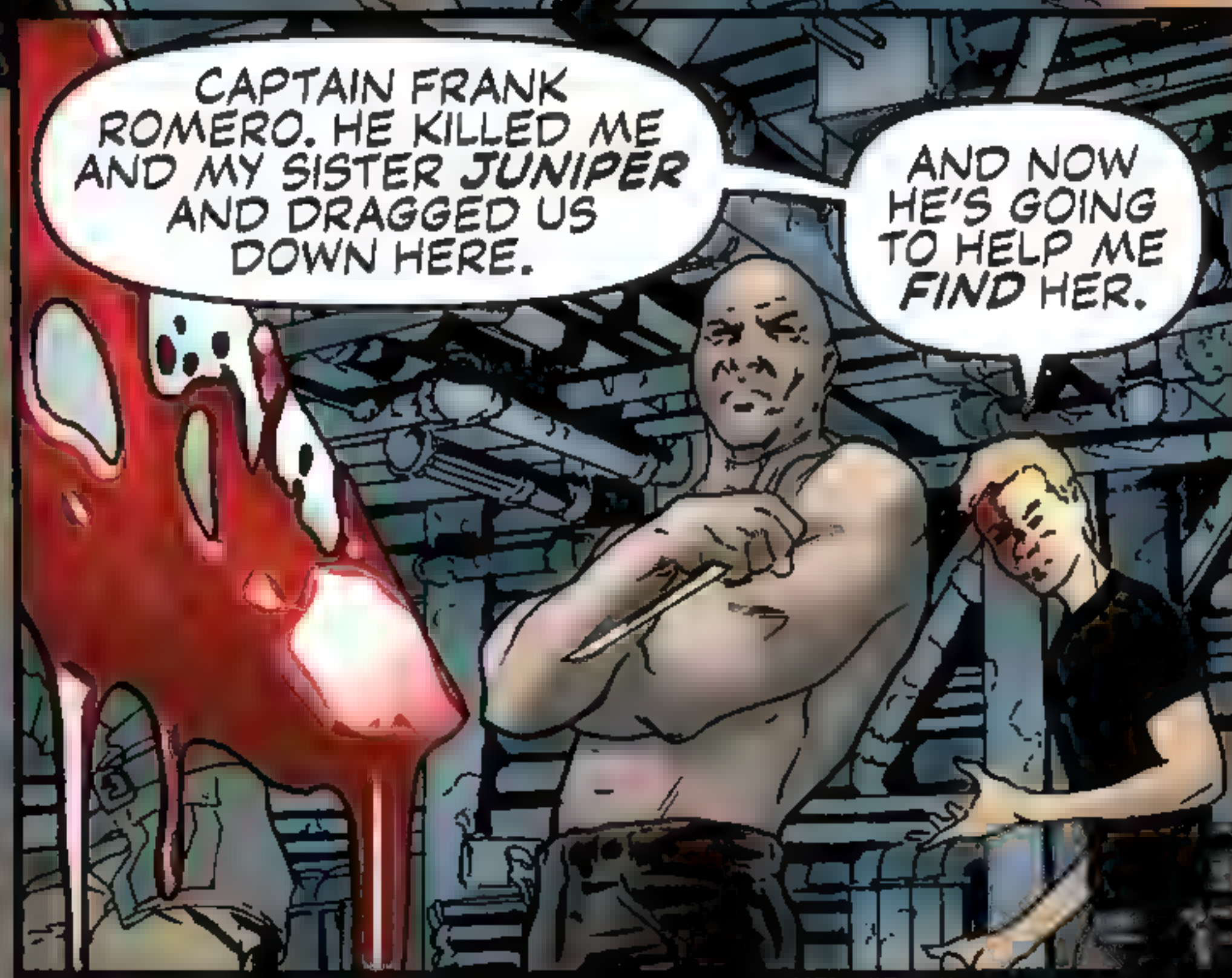


I'VE STILL GOT THE TOUCH.



MADE SOME FRIENDS, TINKER?

WHO THE HELL IS THIS GUY?

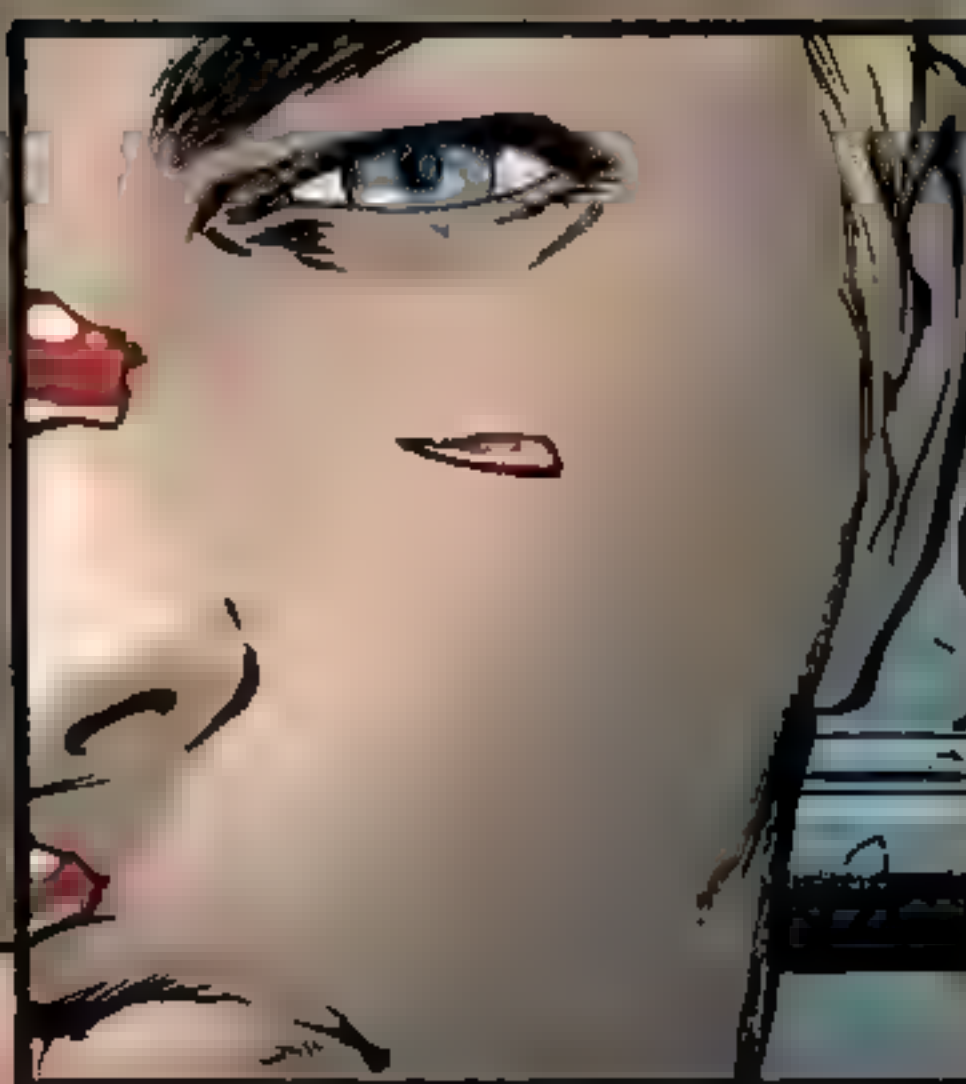


CAPTAIN FRANK ROMERO. HE KILLED ME AND MY SISTER JUNIPER AND DRAGGED US DOWN HERE.

AND NOW HE'S GOING TO HELP ME FIND HER.



WAIT. YOU SAID THIS WAS THE GATE TO THE NEXT LEVEL.



I LIED.

HA!
STUPID, STUPID GIRL.



I... I LET THOSE DEMONS CHEW ON MY SOUL...

...FOR A LIE?





WE FIND JUNIPER.

THEN WE ALL GET OUT.



OR YOU CAN RUN OFF ON YOUR OWN AND GET PICKED OFF LIKE THE DUMB CONS YOU ARE.



I'M IMPRESSED, SAM.

SHUT UP.

BUT-- I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THE SECOND HALF OF YOUR PLAN...

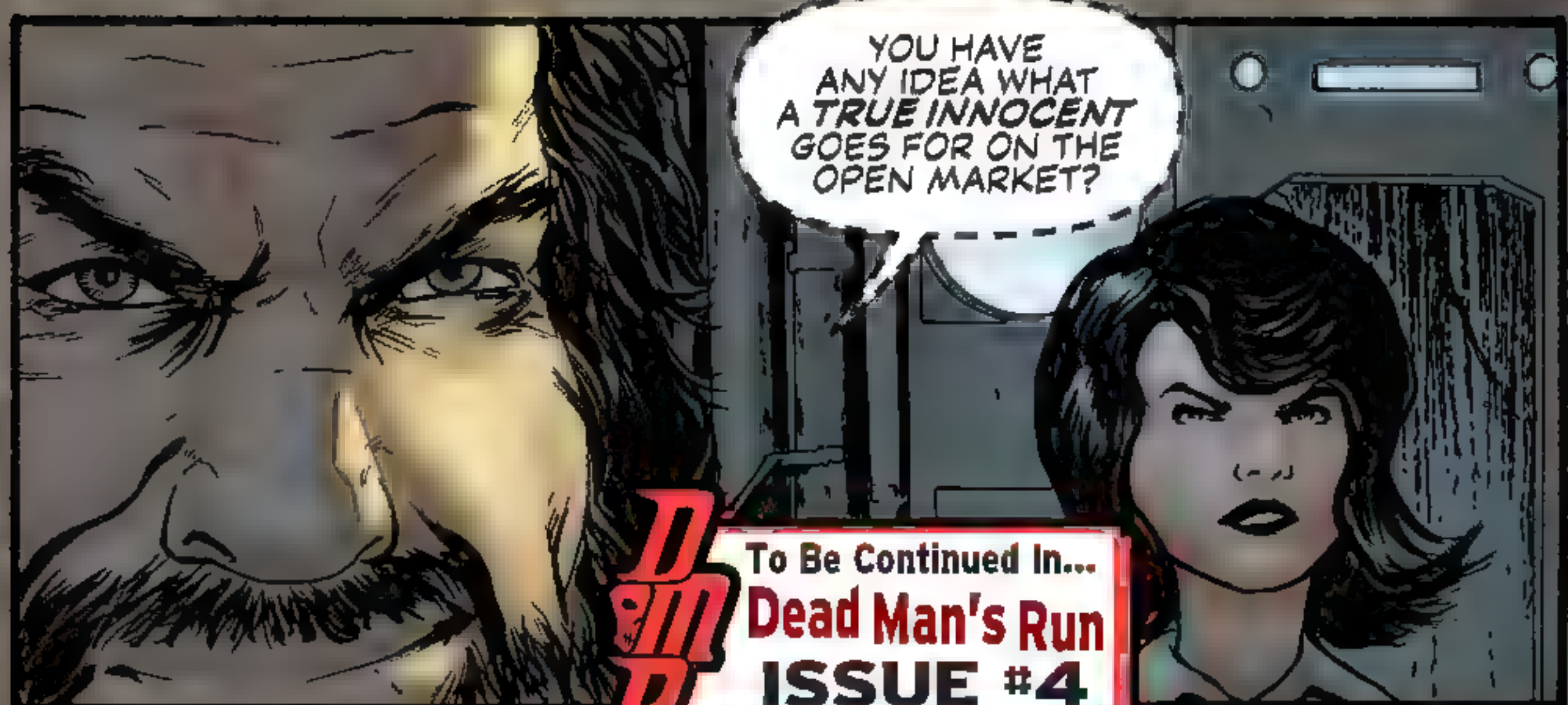
...YOU REALLY SEEM TO FIT IN DOWN HERE.



YOU JUST GONNA TAKE THAT?

SURE.

I DON'T GET IT.



YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT A TRUE INNOCENT GOES FOR ON THE OPEN MARKET?

**D
M
R**

To Be Continued In...
Dead Man's Run
ISSUE #4



#4
OF 6
COVER A



KAIJIMA

Greg Pak
Tony Parker
Wes Hartman
Josh Reed

DEAD STARS RUN





#4

OF 6
COVER B



Greg Pak
Tony Parker
Wes Hartman
Josh Reed

DEAD THINGS RUN



Written By
GREG PAK

Illustrated By
TONY PARKER

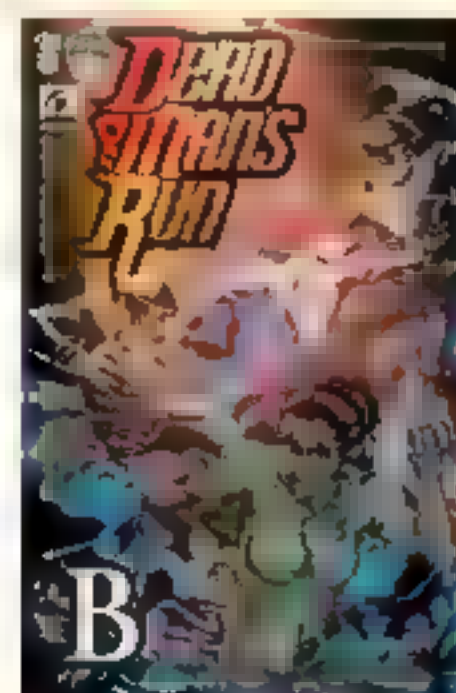
HELL IS FOR CHILDREN

Colored By
WES HARTMAN

Lettered By
JOSH REED

Previously in DMR

The Andrew Jackson Maximum Security Federal Corrections Facility is the worst place in the world to be--literally. It is Hell. Three miles below the surface of the prison, the City of Corruption houses unspeakable evil far beyond the imagination of the world above. Cartographer Sam Tinker finds himself trapped in this very place, as he and his sister were murdered and forced to not only survive the horrors of confinement--but find a way to escape. Along the way, Tinker has discovered the prison's surface C.O., Captain Romero, was the reason behind their deaths, in order to hasten his escape using Tinker's valuable knowledge of the prison's geography. Now, Sam has assembled a motley team of vile and corrupt prisoners that share a like mind of escaping once and for all. Unfortunately for them, Tinker has shockingly revealed to the group that no one is going anywhere--until they find his sister, Juniper.



COVER A (DIRECT EDITION): **TONY PARKER, PETER STEIGERWALD**

COVER B (DIRECT EDITION): **MICHAEL RYAN, WES HARTMAN**

DEAD MANS RUN CATALOG BY BEN R. LIPS

EDITORS: VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: JOSH REED

DEAD MANS RUN

DEAD MANS RUN

DEAD MANS RUN

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DEAD MANS RUN

DEAD MANS RUN



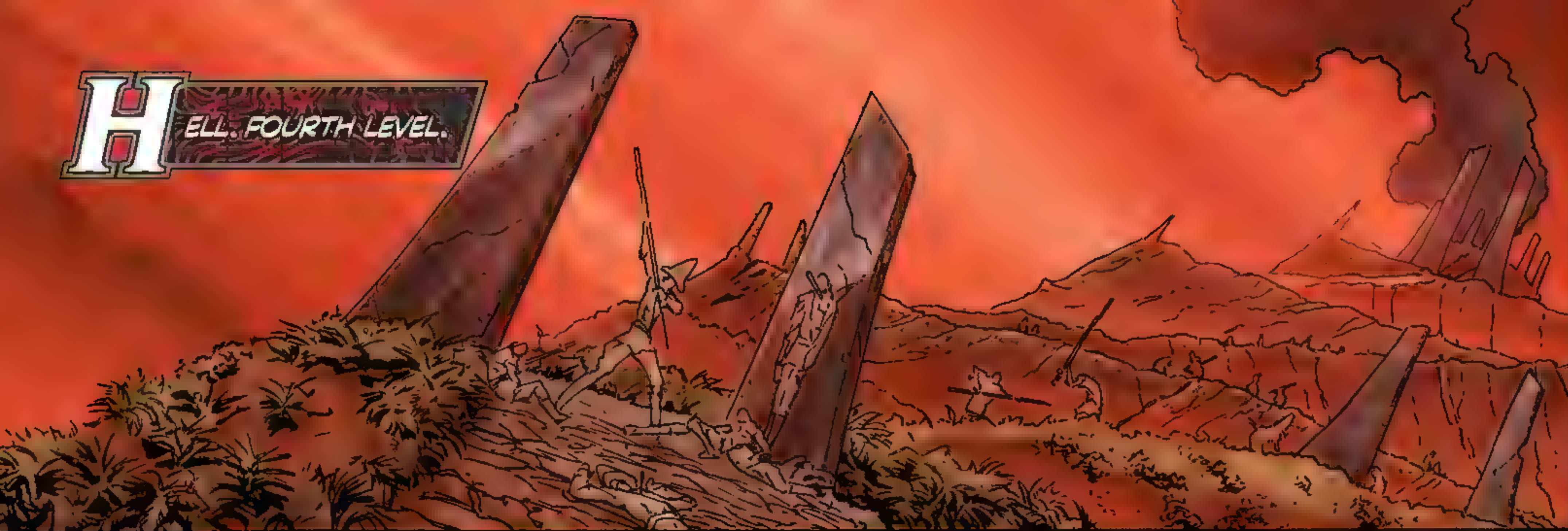
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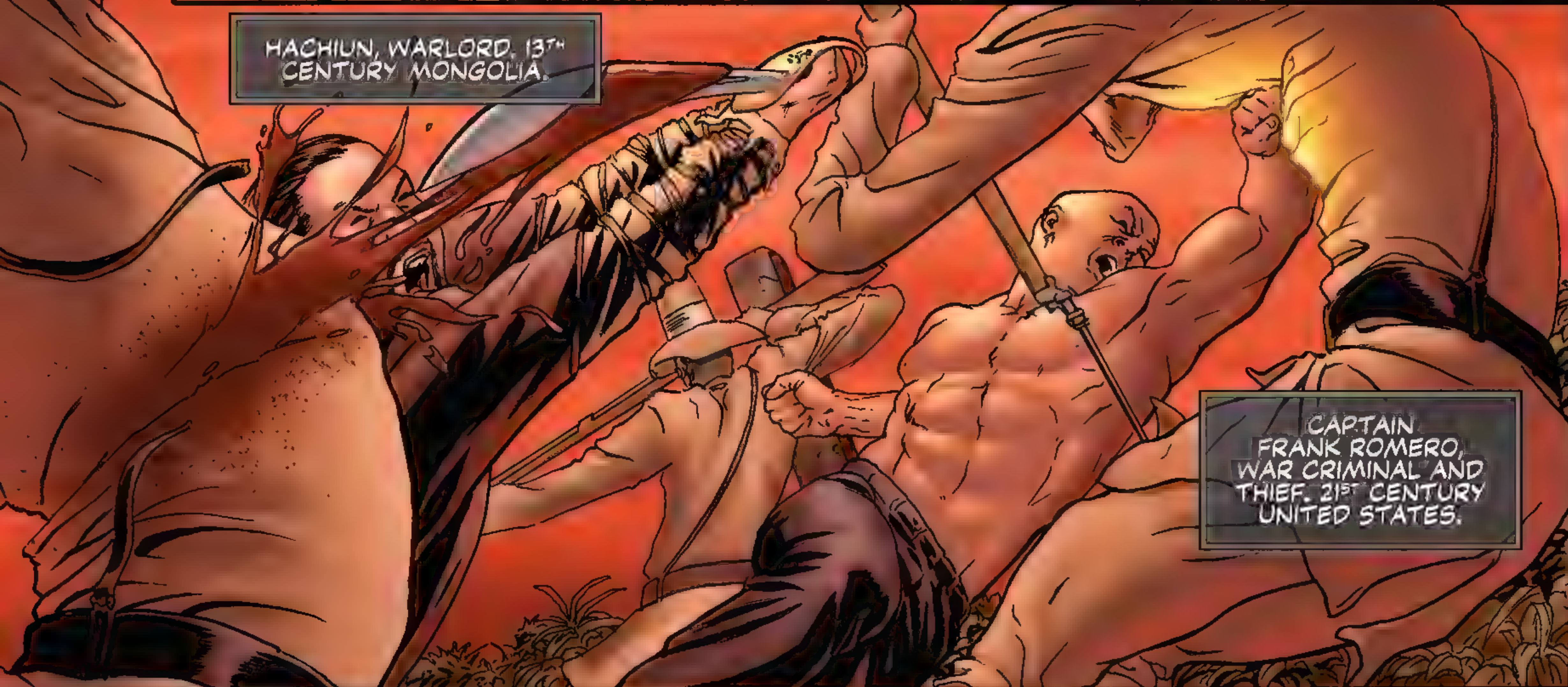
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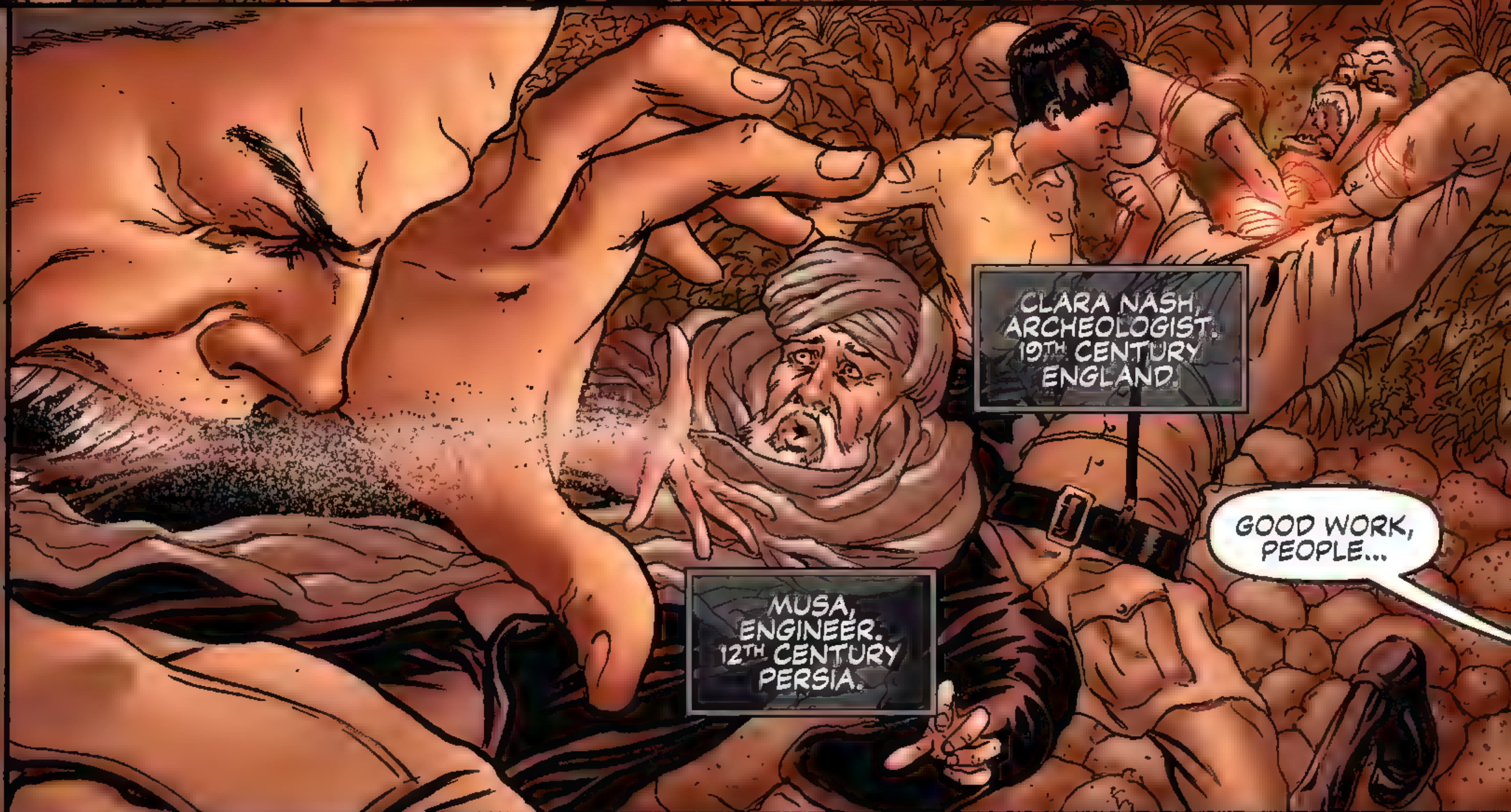
HELEN WHITE,
HOMEMAKER AND
SERIAL KILLER. 20TH
CENTURY UNITED
STATES.

MORAZZI,
GANGLORD
AND THIEF. 16TH
CENTURY
ITALY.



HACHIUN, WARLORD. 13TH
CENTURY MONGOLIA.

CAPTAIN
FRANK ROMERO,
WAR CRIMINAL AND
THIEF. 21ST CENTURY
UNITED STATES.



CLARA NASH,
ARCHEOLOGIST.
19TH CENTURY
ENGLAND.

MUSA,
ENGINEER.
12TH CENTURY
PERSIA.

GOOD WORK,
PEOPLE...



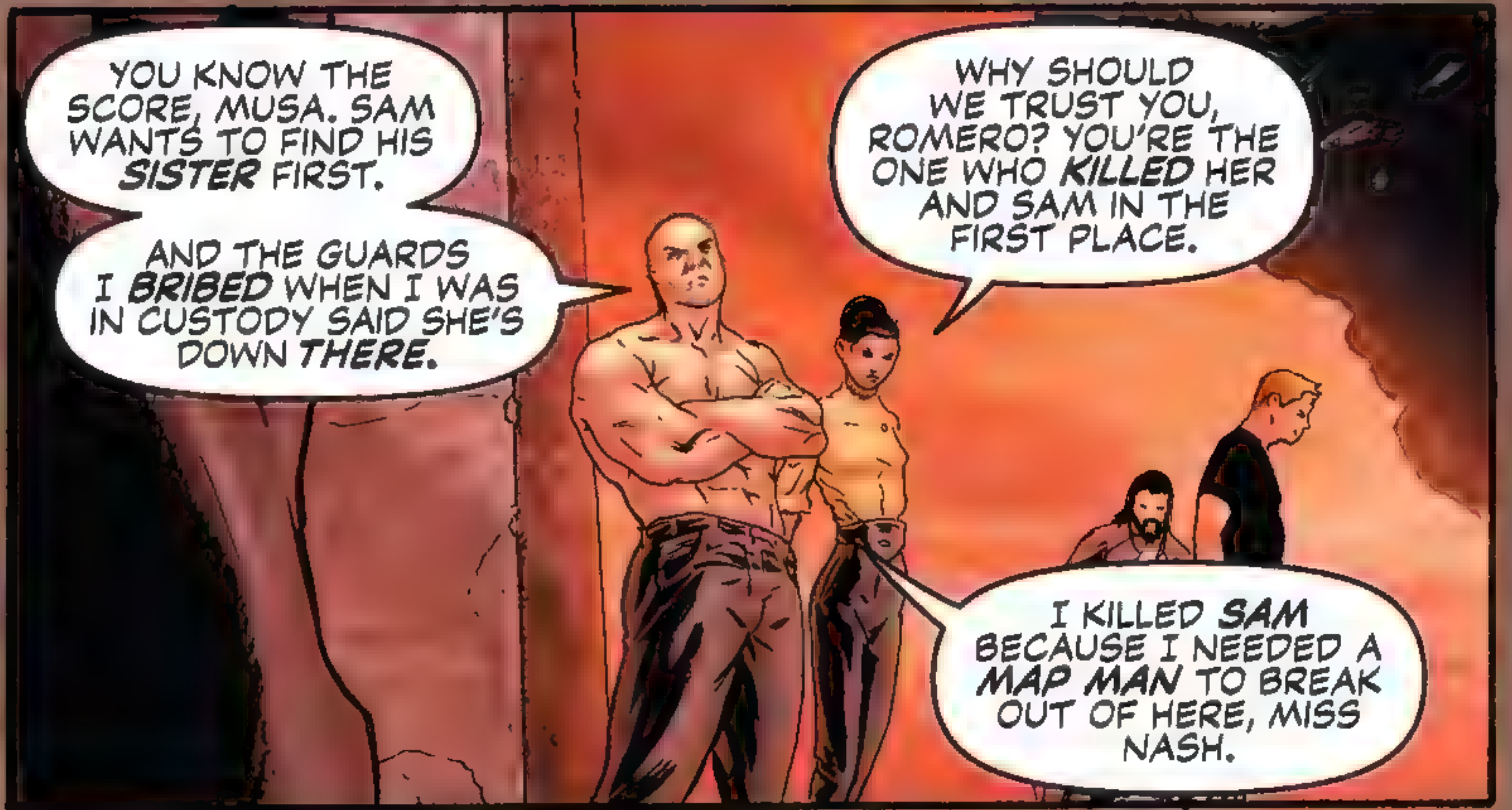
SAM TINKER,
CARTOGRAPHER,
21ST CENTURY
UNITED STATES.

...THIS
IS IT. PORTAL
TO THE FIFTH
LEVEL.

FOR
THE LAST
TIME...



...CAN I
NOT PERSUADE
YOU THAT THE BEST
WAY TO *ESCAPE* FROM
HELL MIGHT BE UP
INSTEAD OF
DOWN?



YOU KNOW THE
SCORE, MUSA. SAM
WANTS TO FIND HIS
SISTER FIRST.

AND THE GUARDS
I *BRIBED* WHEN I WAS
IN CUSTODY SAID SHE'S
DOWN *THERE*.

WHY SHOULD
WE TRUST YOU,
ROMERO? YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO *KILLED* HER
AND SAM IN THE
FIRST PLACE.

I *KILLED* SAM
BECAUSE I NEEDED A
MAP MAN TO BREAK
OUT OF HERE, MISS
NASH.



NOW, I'M
JUST TRYING
TO KEEP HIM
HAPPY.

GOOD
IDEA.

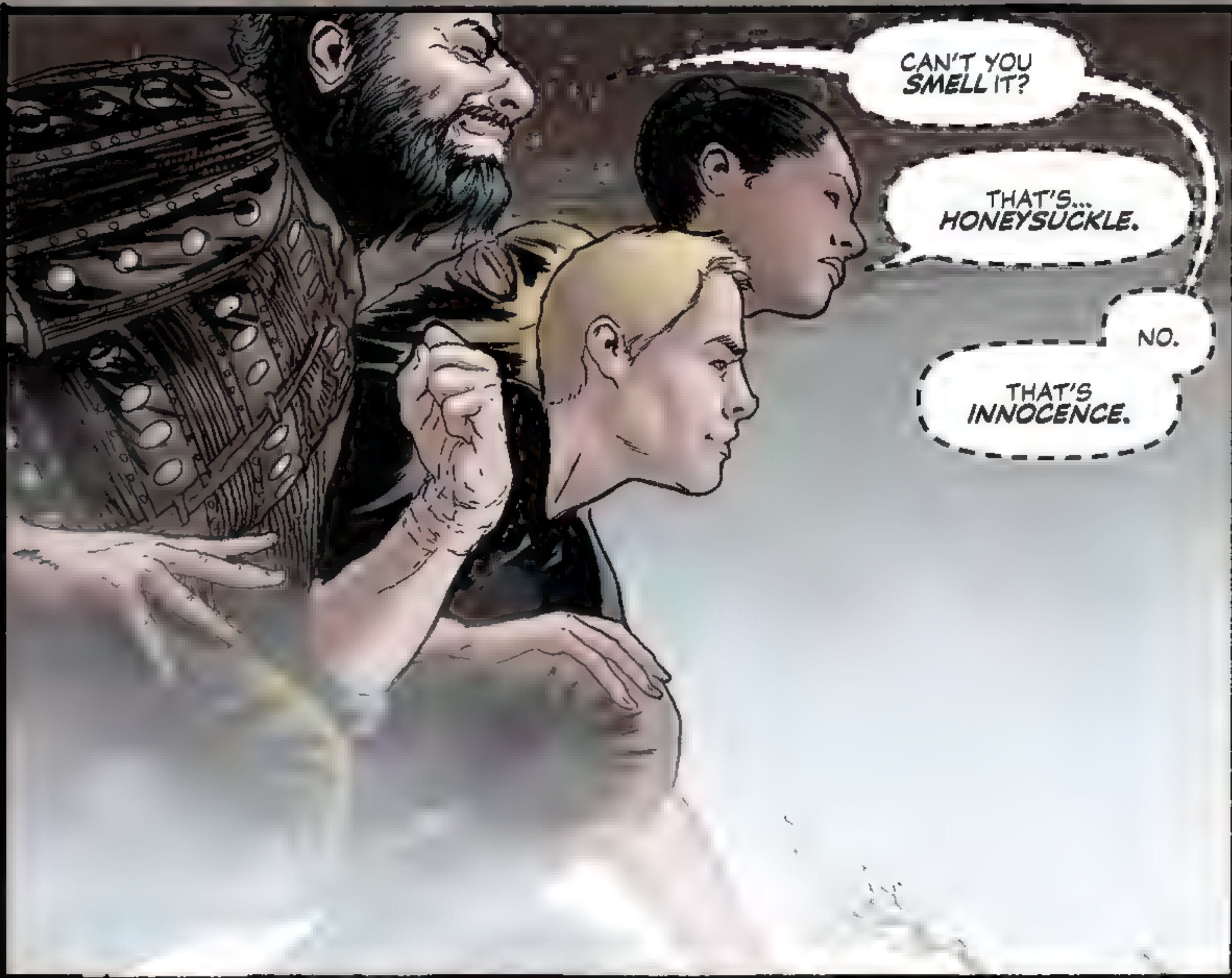
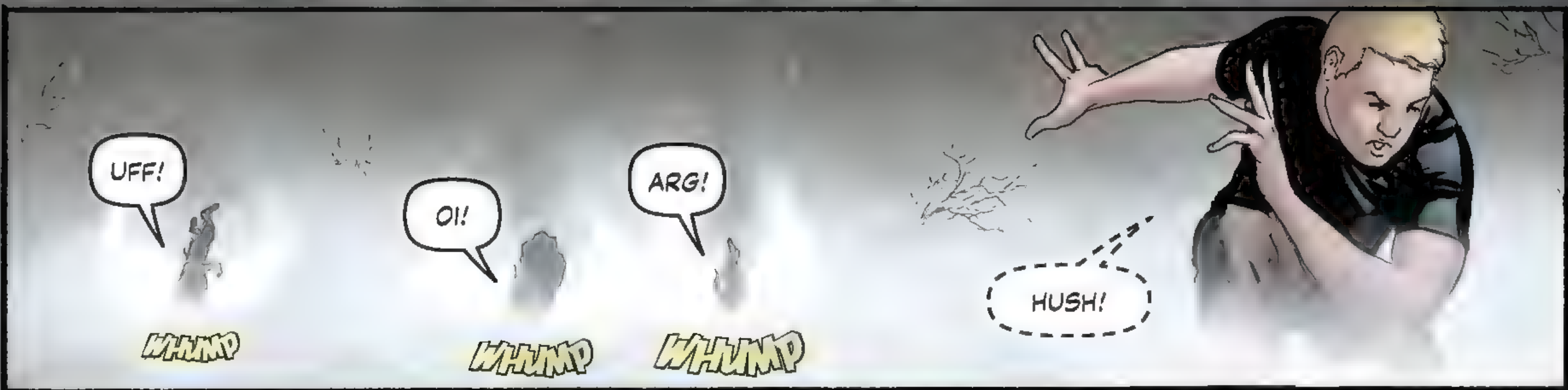
YOU *ALL*
NEED ME TO
GET OUT OF
HERE.

BUT WE DON'T
START *THAT* TRIP
UNTIL WE FIND
JUNIPER.

SO...



...SEE
YOU IN
HELL..







DIRTY LITTLE--
AAAGH!

WHAT
THE HELL ARE
THESE?

GRRAAAAGH!

NIGHTMARES!
CHILDREN'S
NIGHTMARES!

HNH.
STRANGE
CHILDREN.

WELL,
THEY ARE
IN HELL.

KACHUNG

KACHUNG

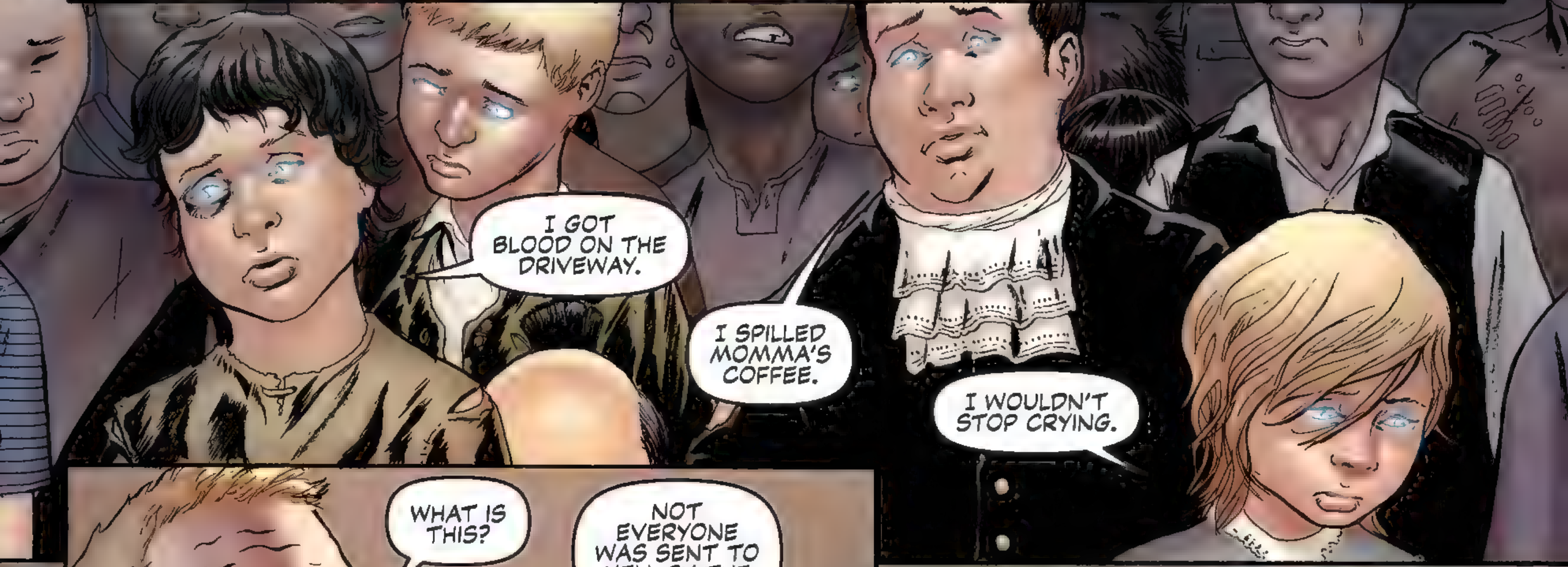
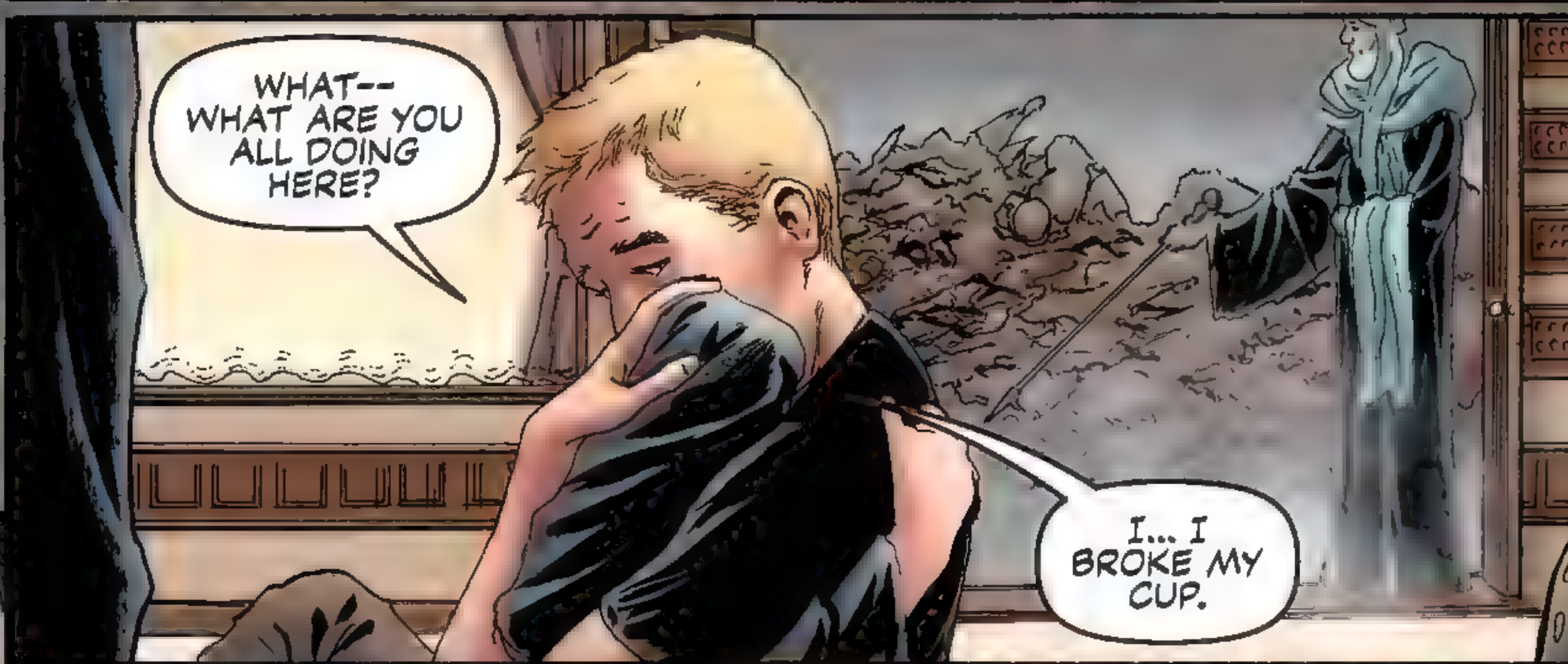
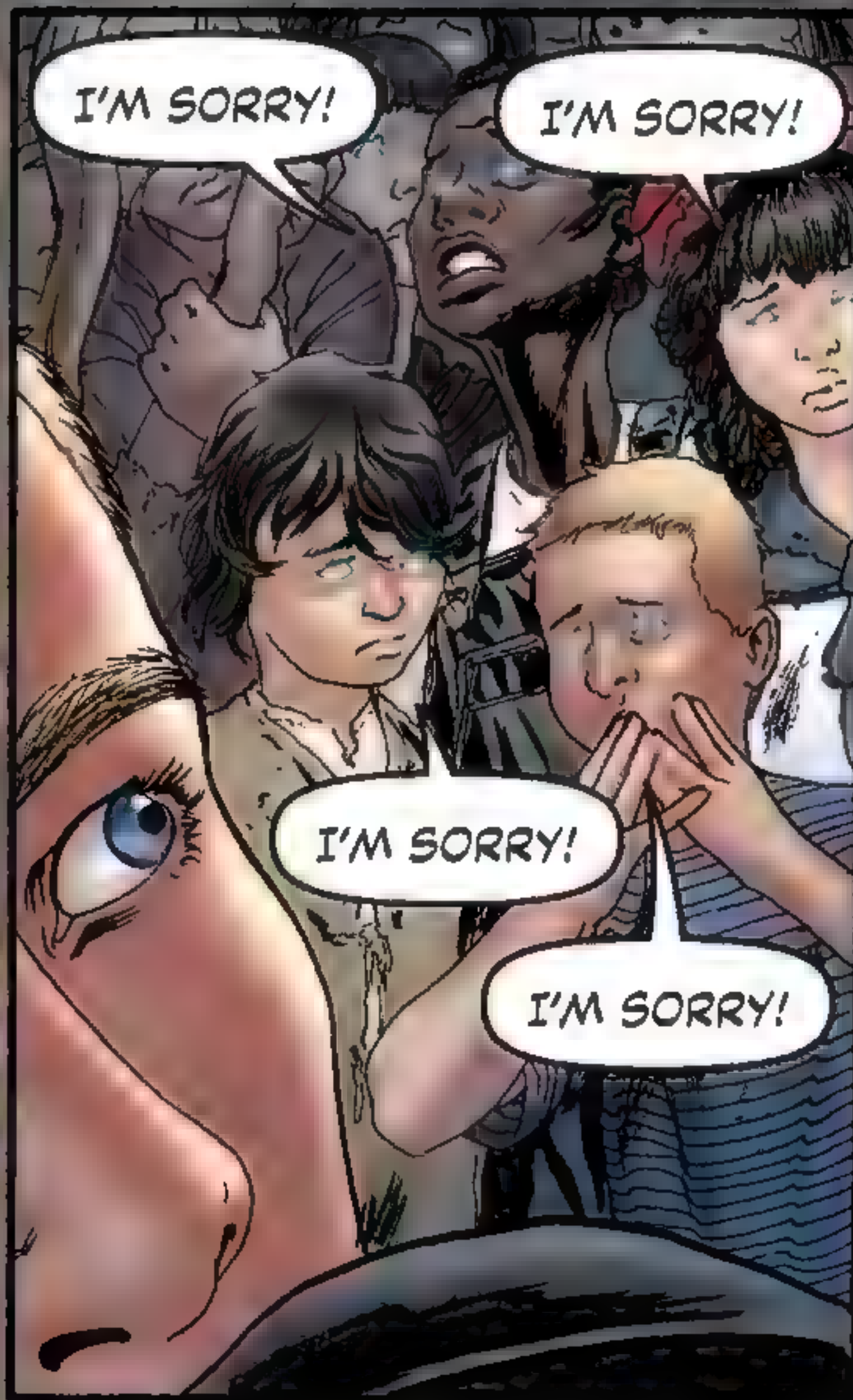
KACHUNG

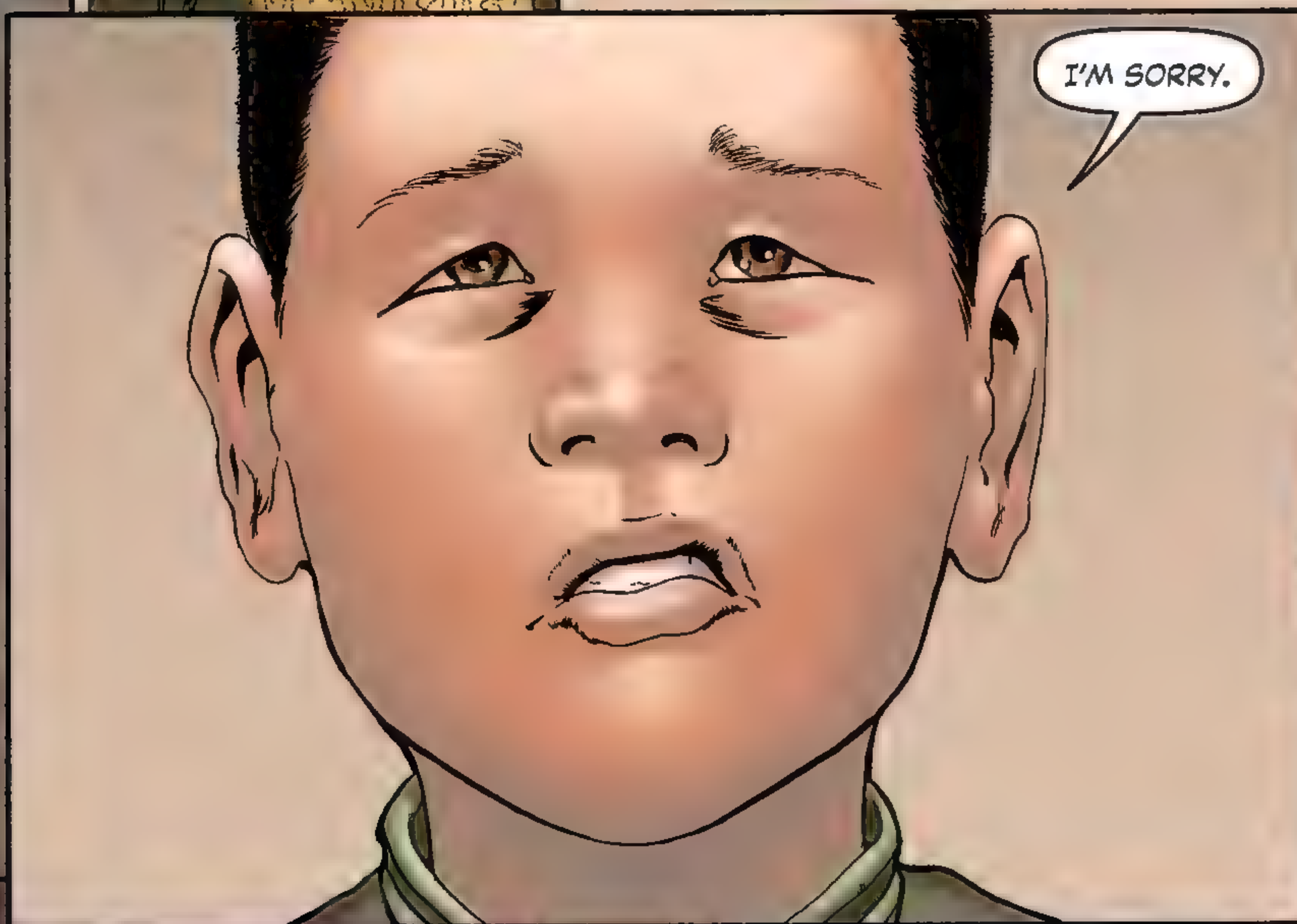
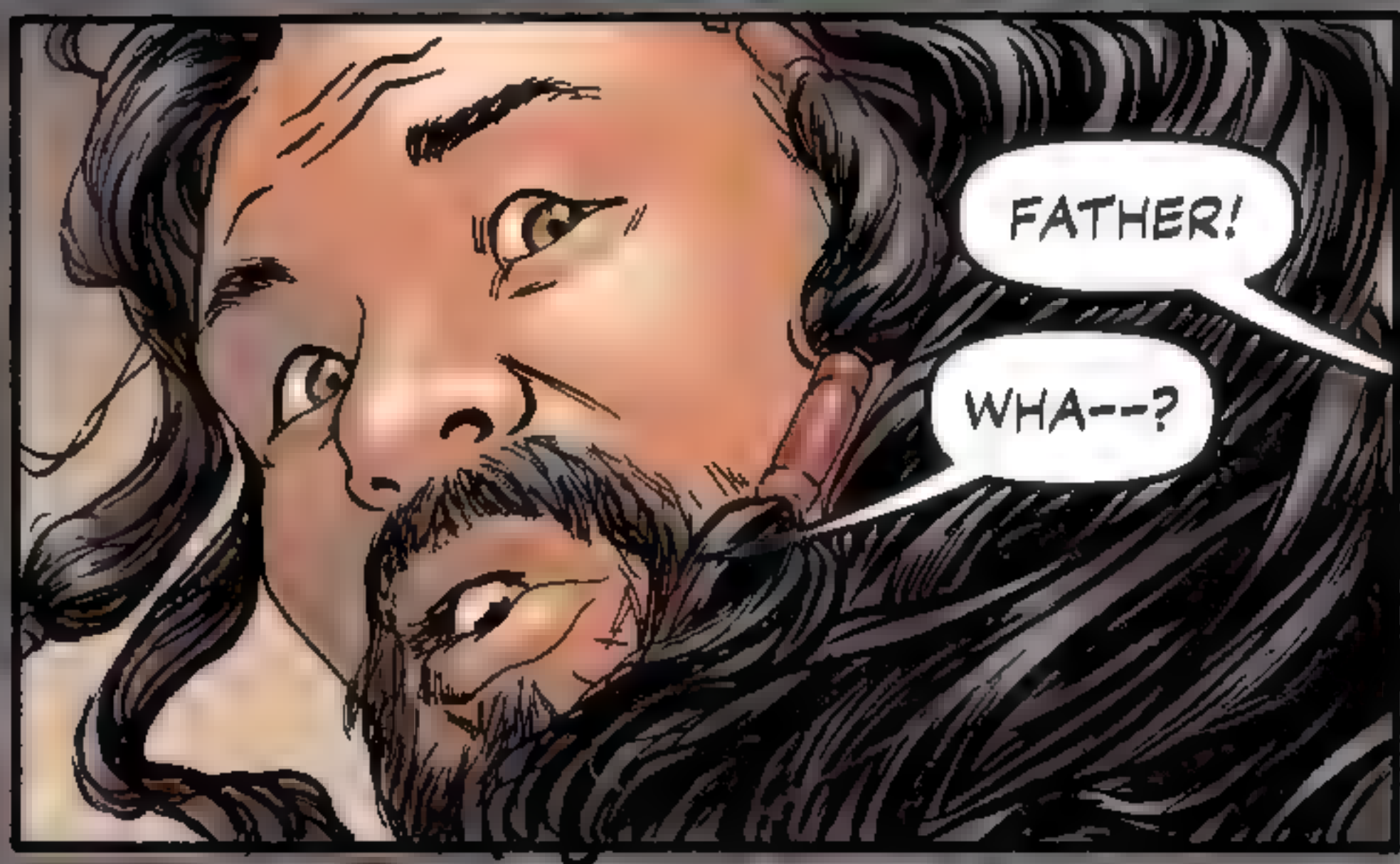
TO THE
DEVIL WITH
THIS!

COME
ON, SAM! INTO
THE HOUSE!

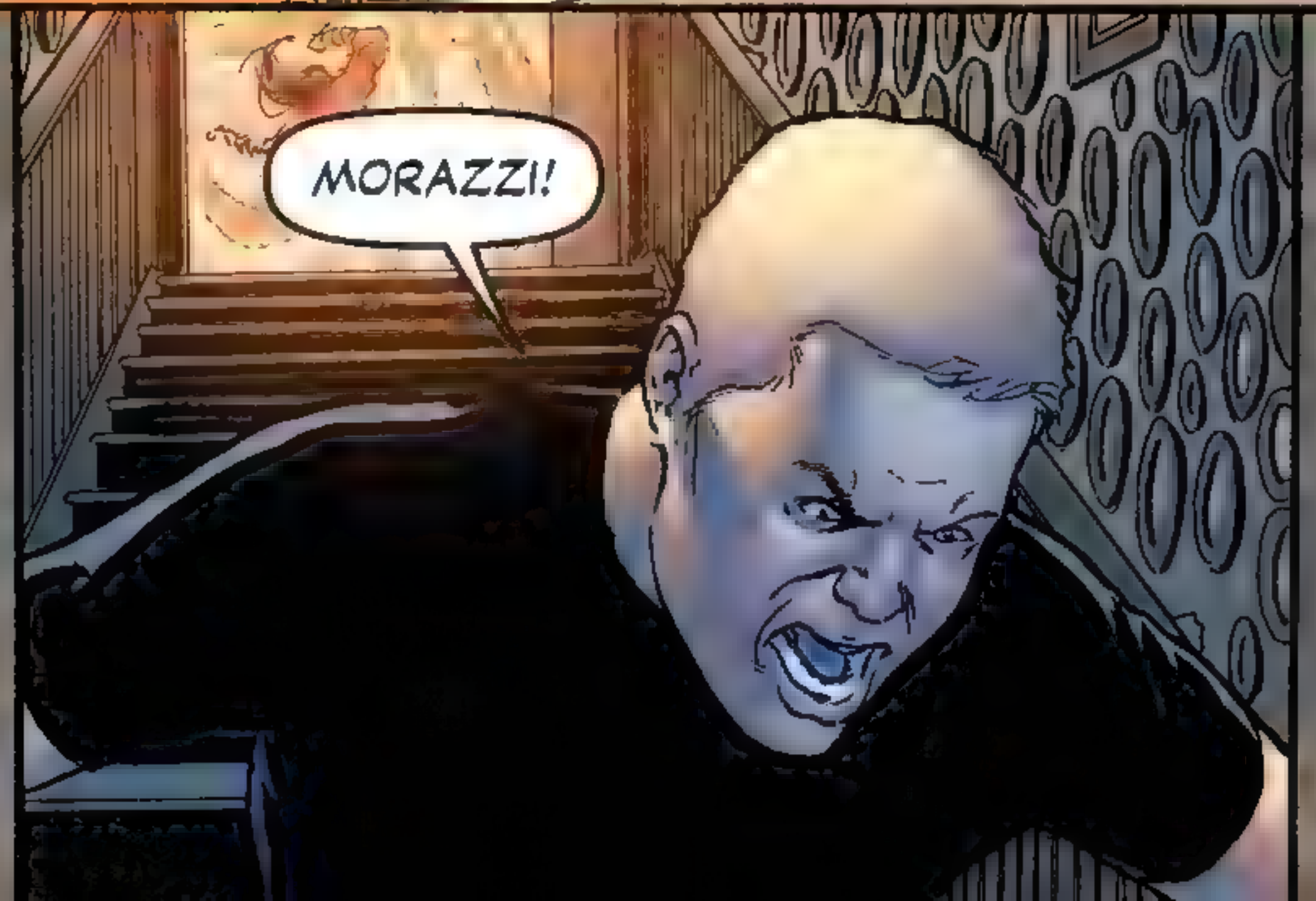
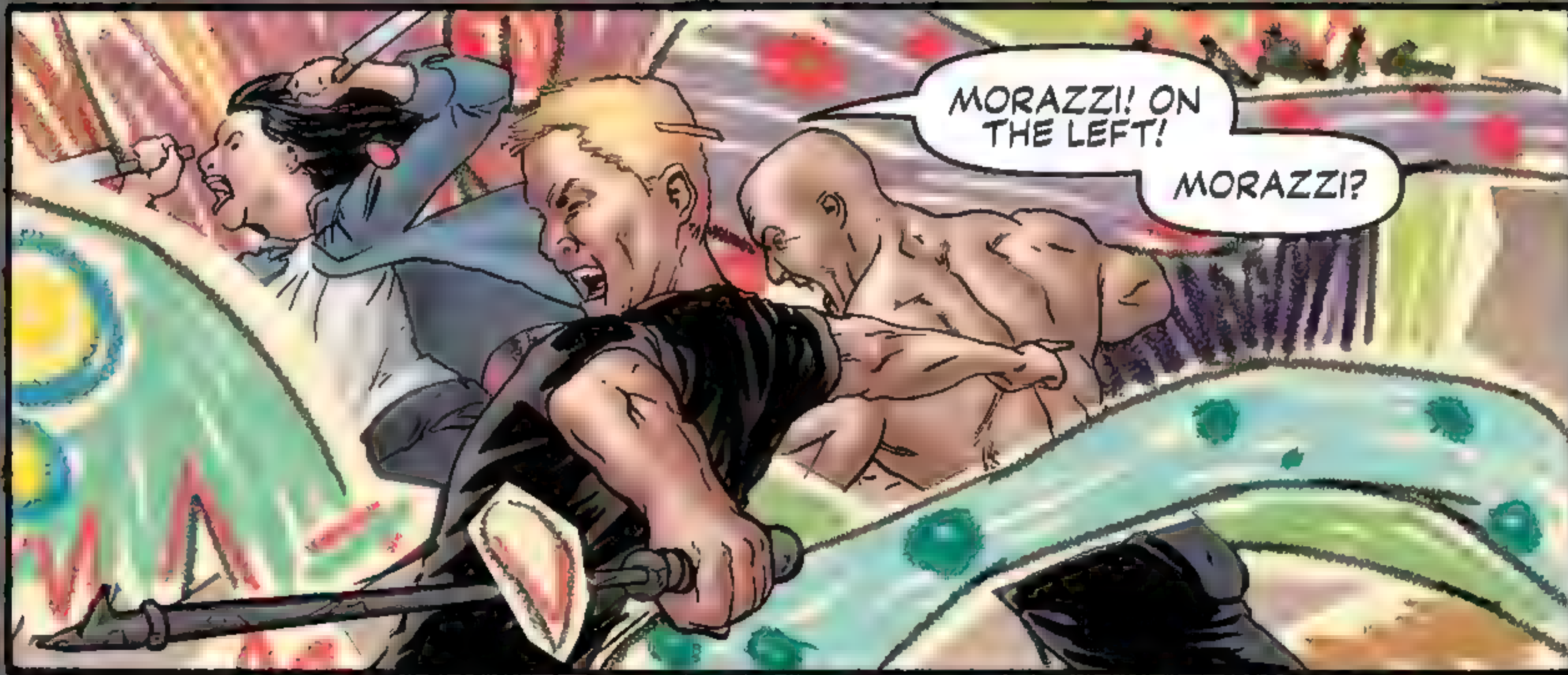
EVERYBODY!
LET'S GO!

I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!











MORAZZI!
I SWEAR TO
GOD I'LL KILL
YOU!

I'M TRYING
TO *HELP* YOU
IDIOT!

YOU SAID
YOU WANTED TO
SAVE YOUR SISTER! I
CAUGHT HER *SCENT*
AND FIGURED I'D
CHASE IT DOWN--

YOU SELL
THE *SOULS* OF
INNOCENTS!

YOU THINK
FOR A SECOND I'LL
BELIEVE ANYTHING
YOU SAY?

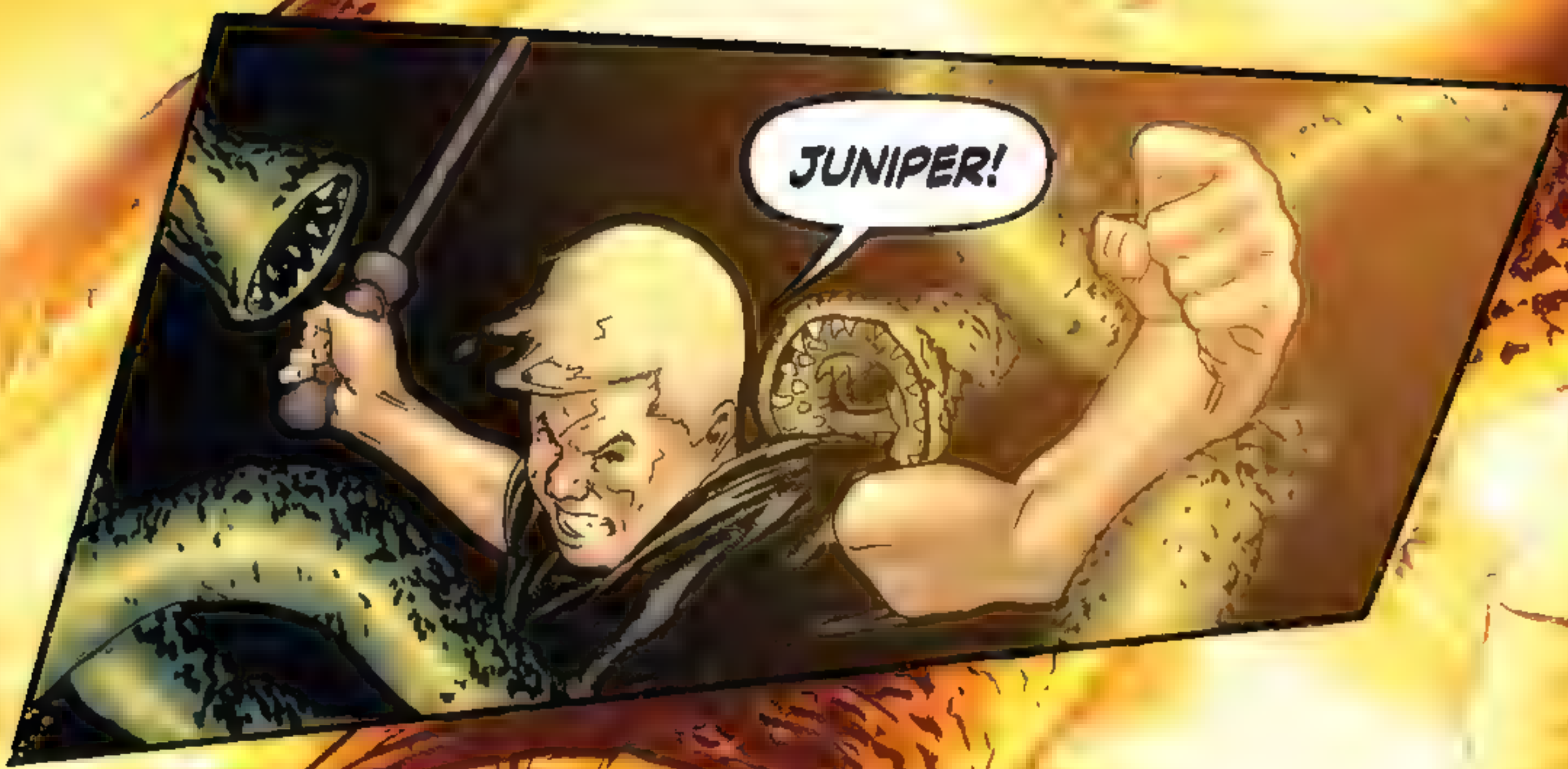
AAAGH!

THEN
BELIEVE
WHAT I
DO.

MY GOD!

WE'VE
GOTTA BE CLOSE
IF THEY'VE GOT A
DEMON LIKE THIS
GUARDING--
AAAAA!

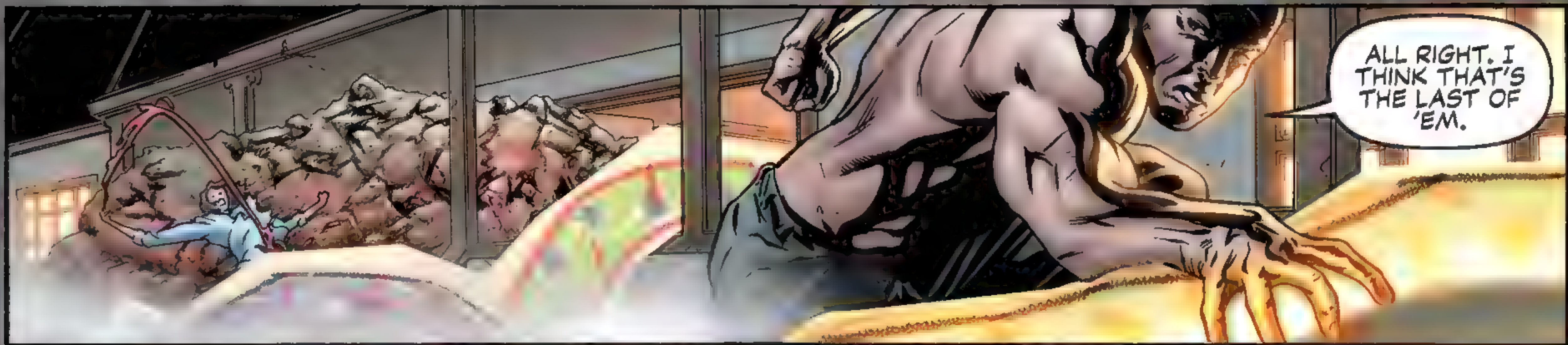




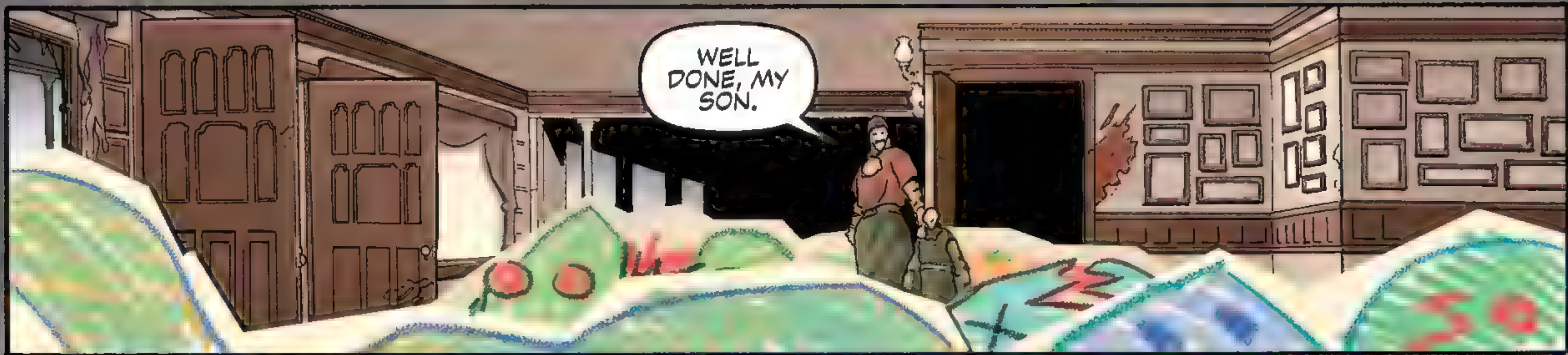
JUNIPER!

HEY,
SAMMY.

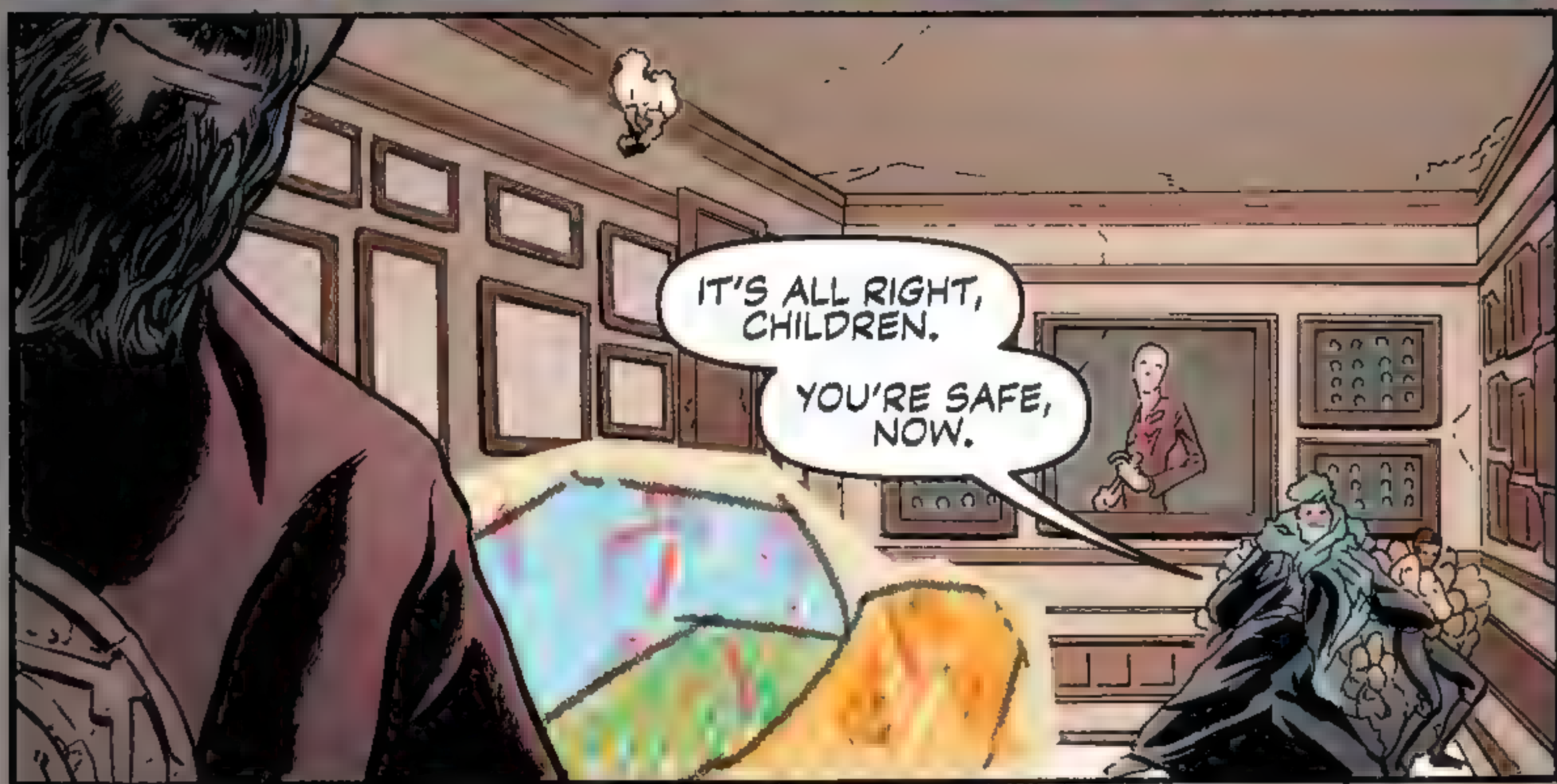
I KNEW YOU'D
COME.



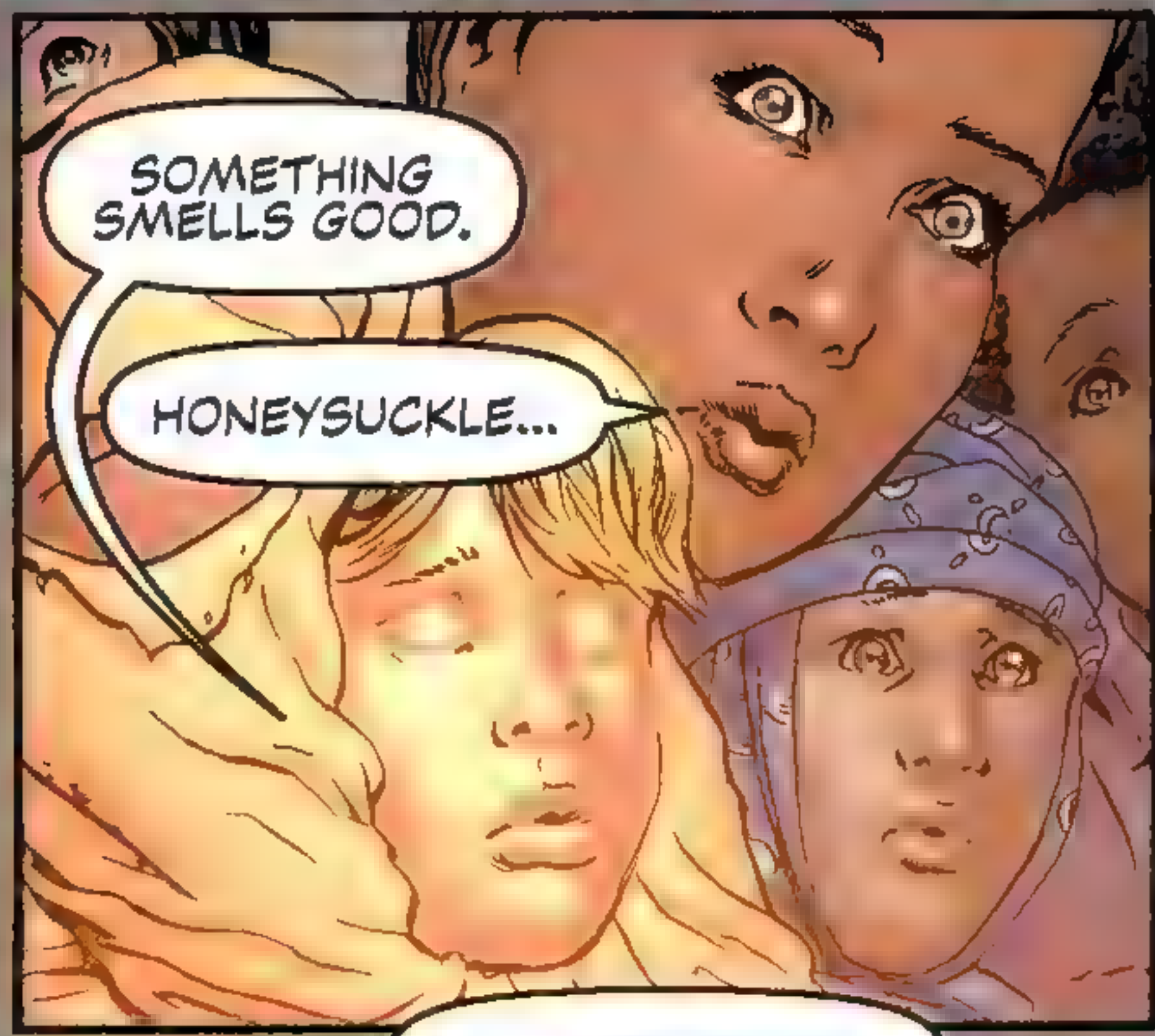
ALL RIGHT. I THINK THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM.



WELL DONE, MY SON.



IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHILDREN.
YOU'RE SAFE, NOW.



SOMETHING SMELLS GOOD.

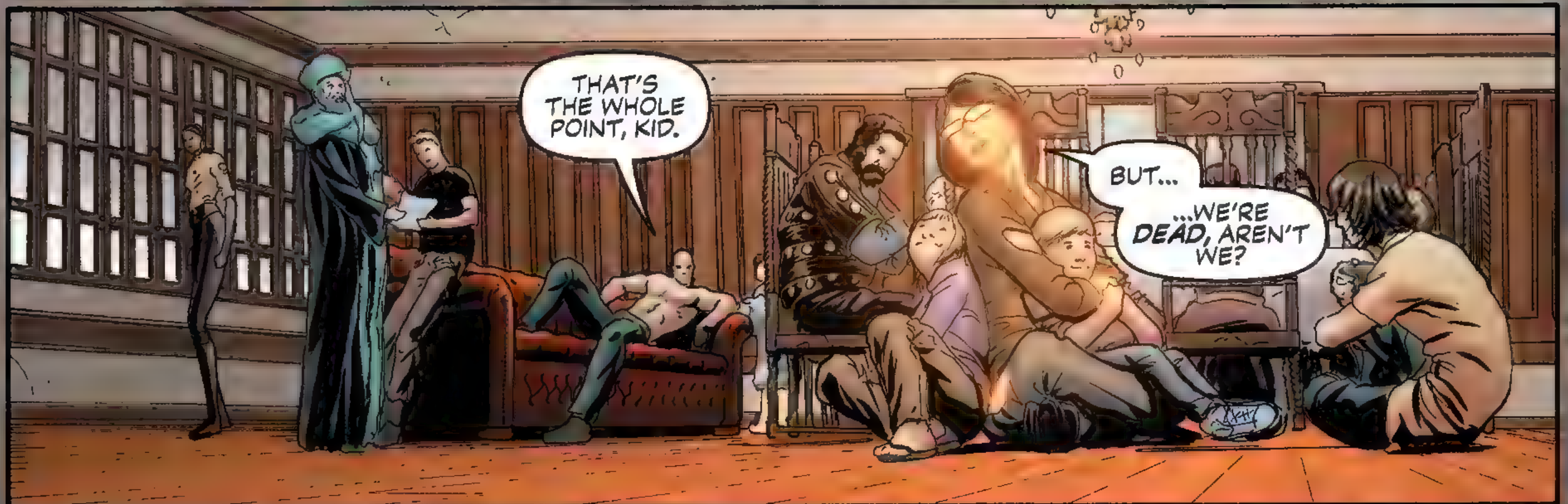
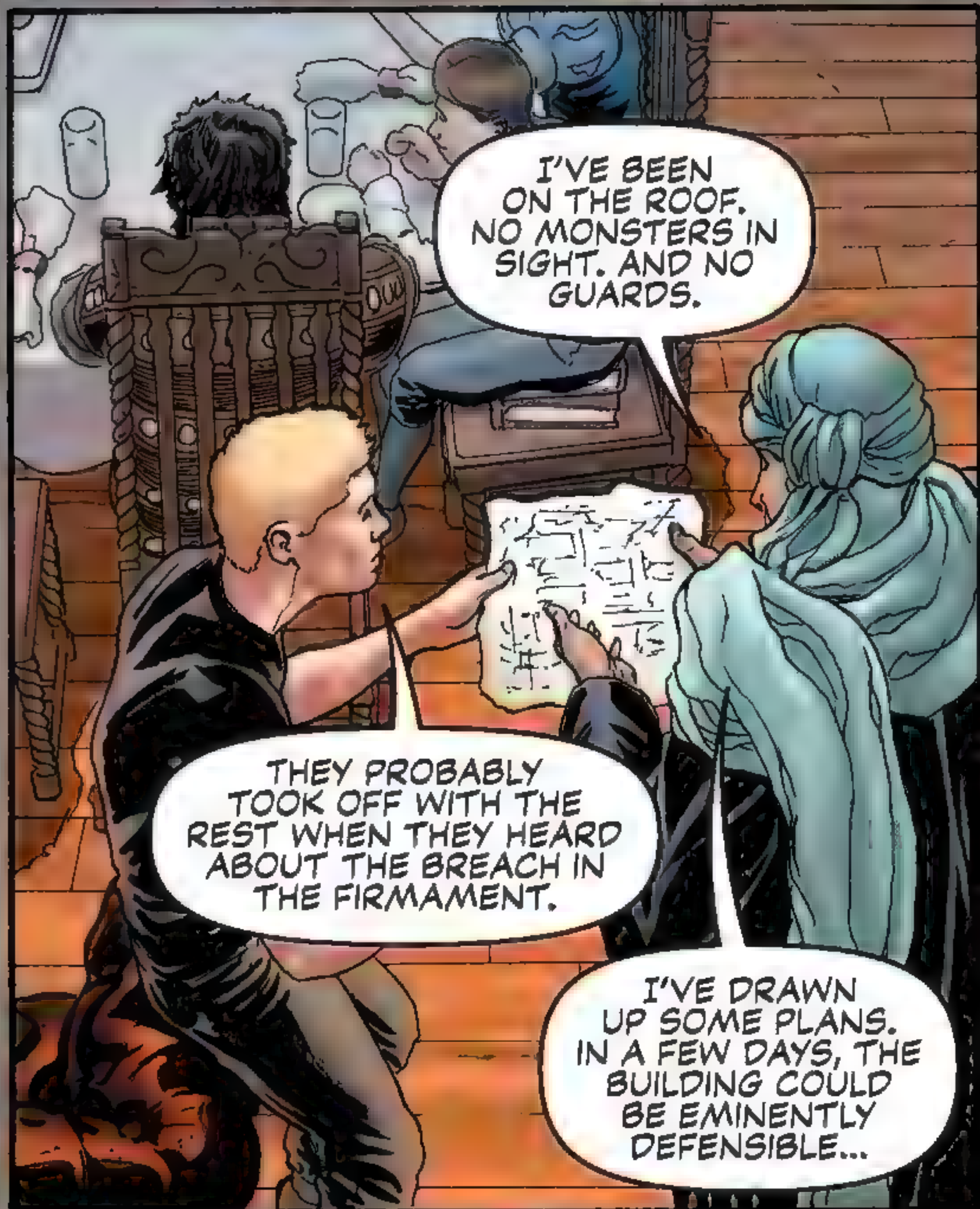
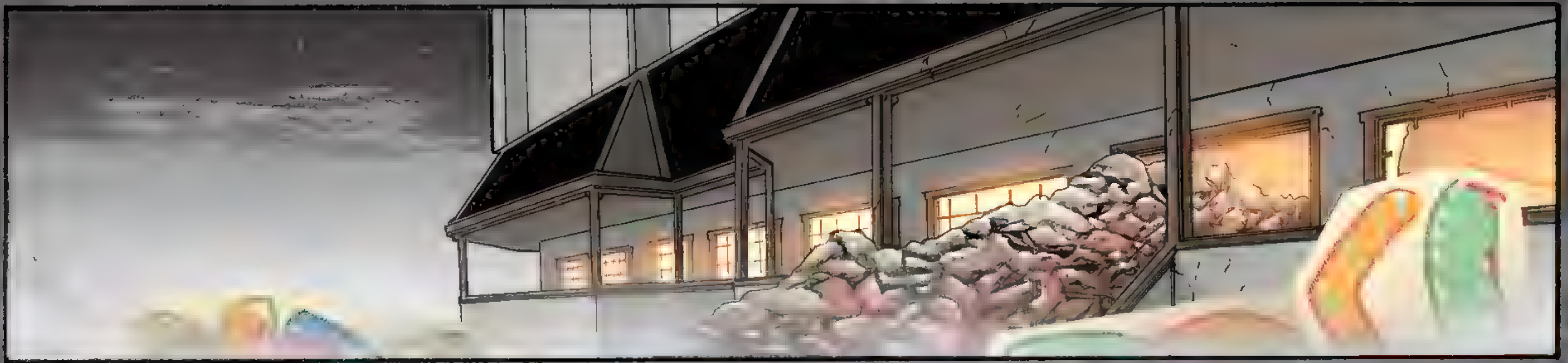
HONEYSUCKLE...



HEY, EVERYBODY...

...MEET JUNIPER.

HEY.





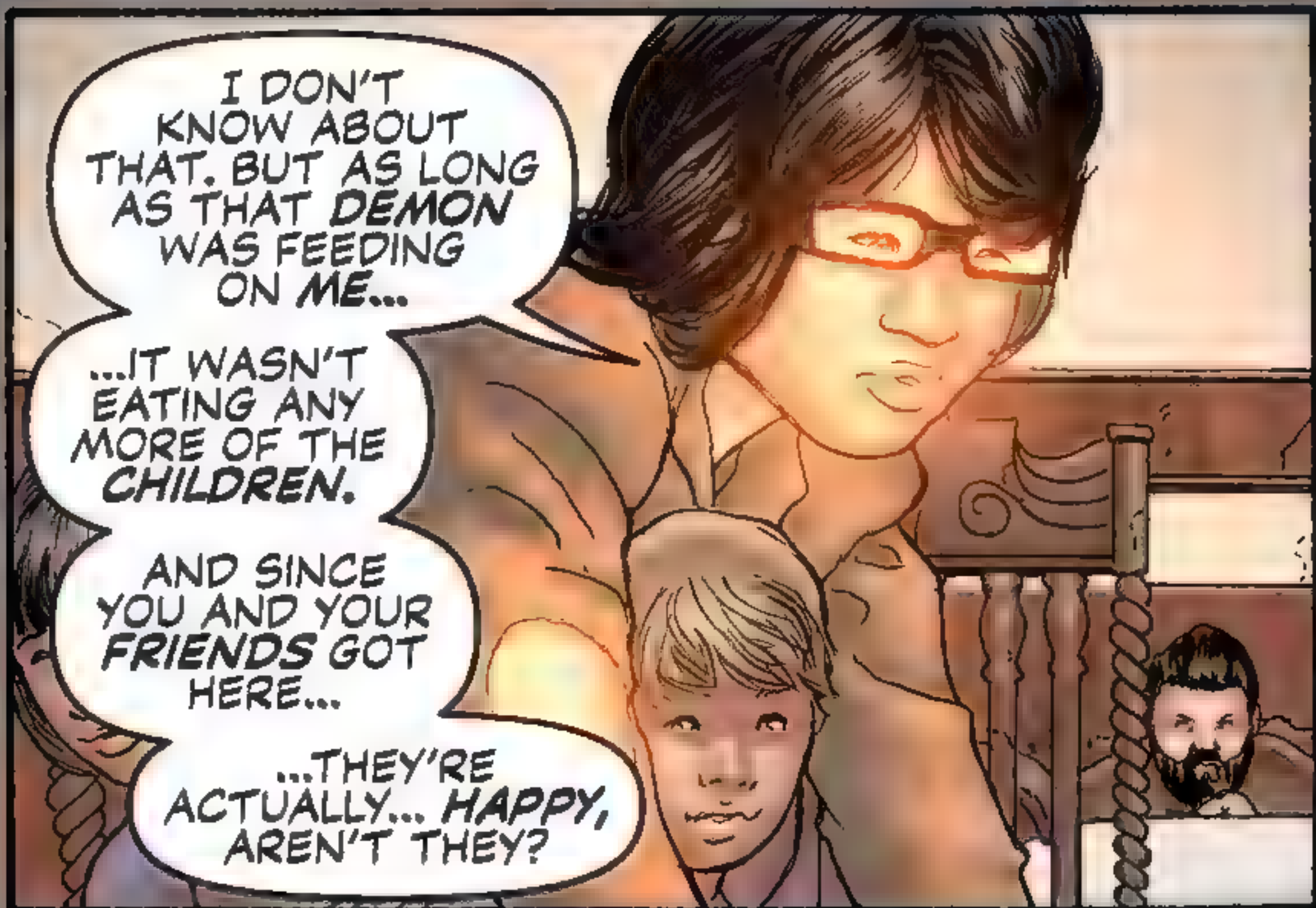
DON'T WORRY, JUNIPER. I KNOW THE WAY OUT.

I'M SURE YOU DO, SAMMY. BUT MAYBE...

...MAYBE WE AREN'T MEANT TO LEAVE.

MAYBE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO STAY HERE.

IN HELL? COME ON, YOU'RE INNOCENT, JUNIPER.

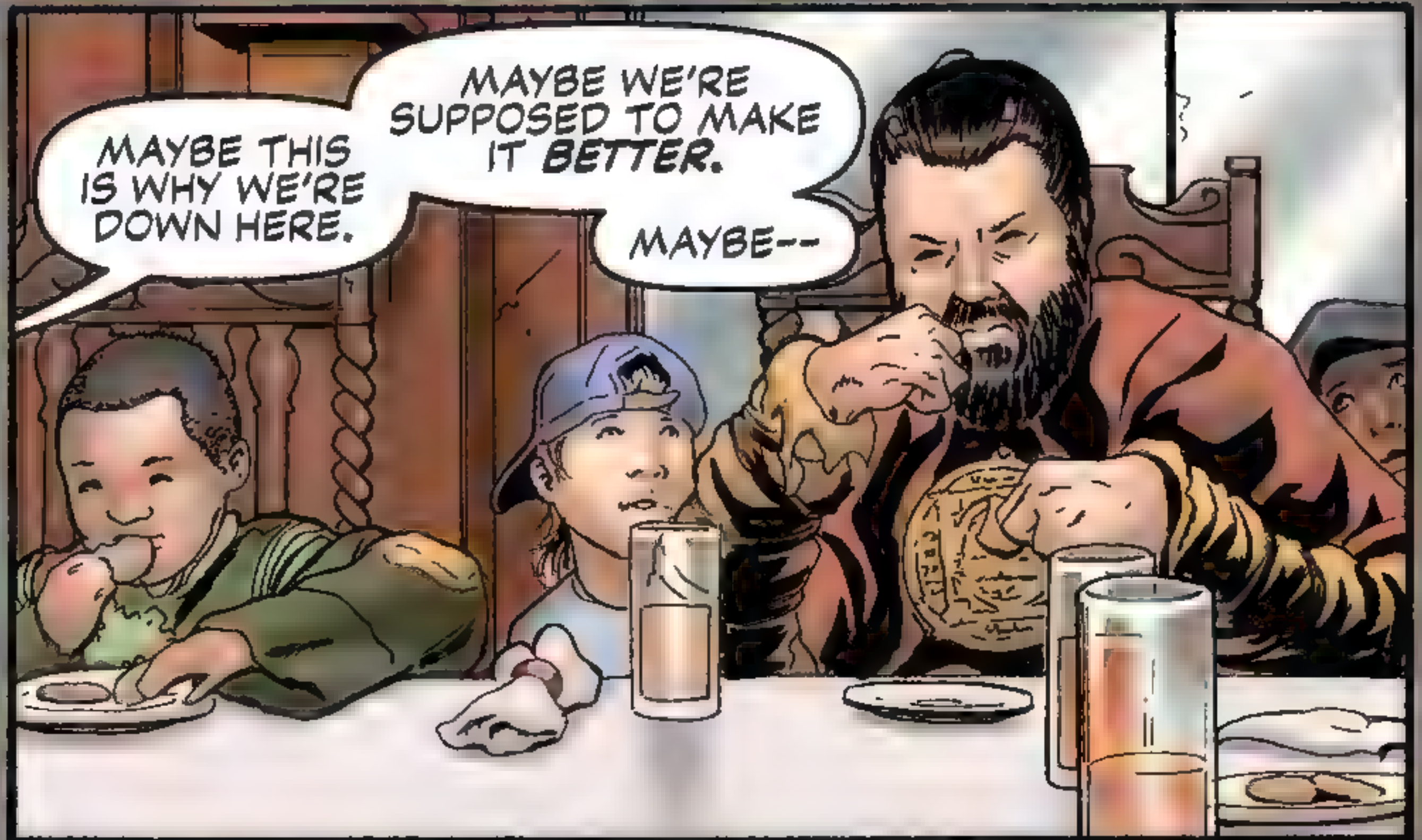


I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, BUT AS LONG AS THAT DEMON WAS FEEDING ON ME...

...IT WASN'T EATING ANY MORE OF THE CHILDREN.

AND SINCE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS GOT HERE...

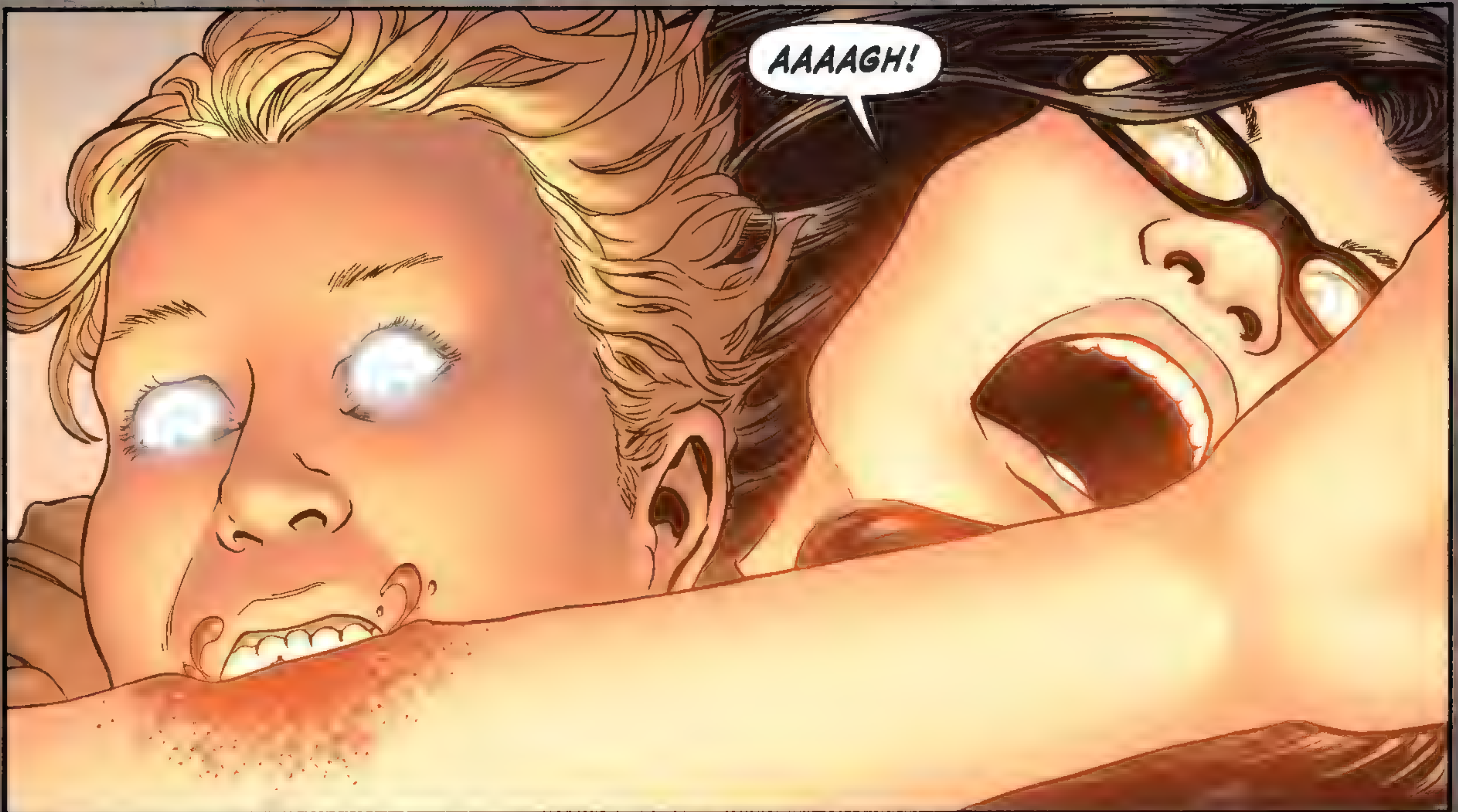
...THEY'RE ACTUALLY... HAPPY, AREN'T THEY?



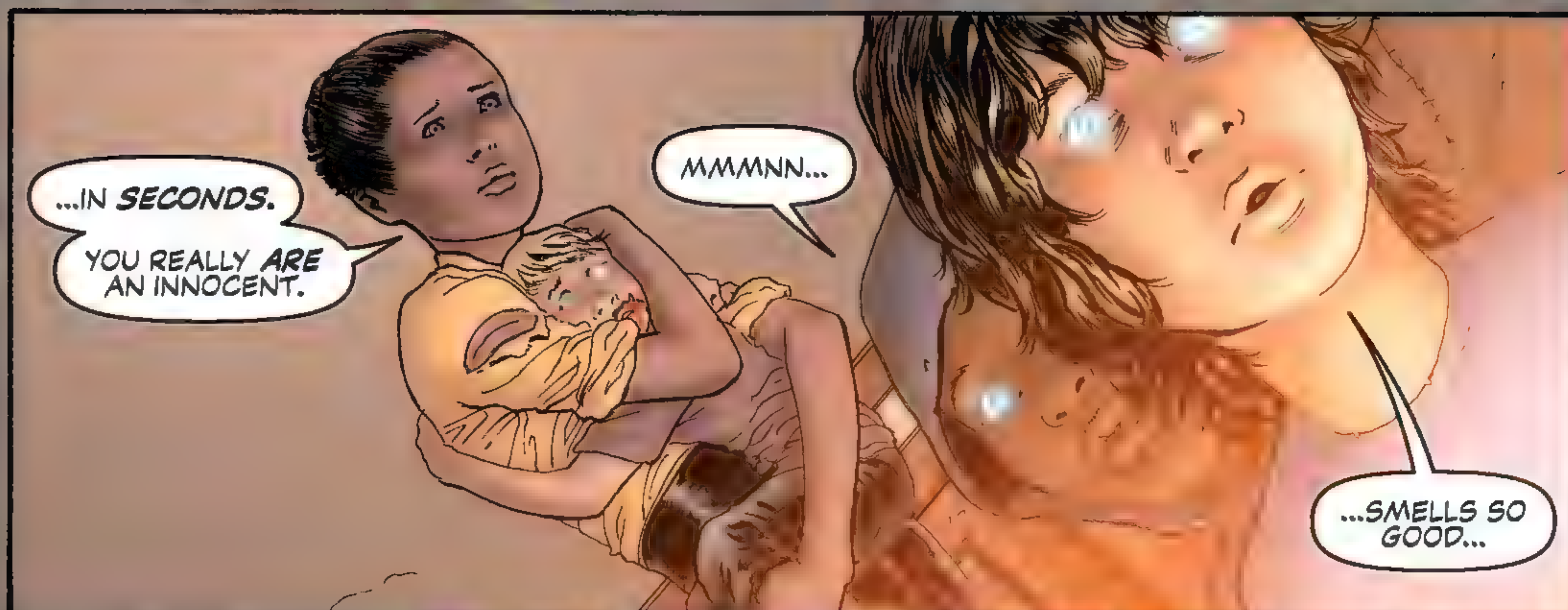
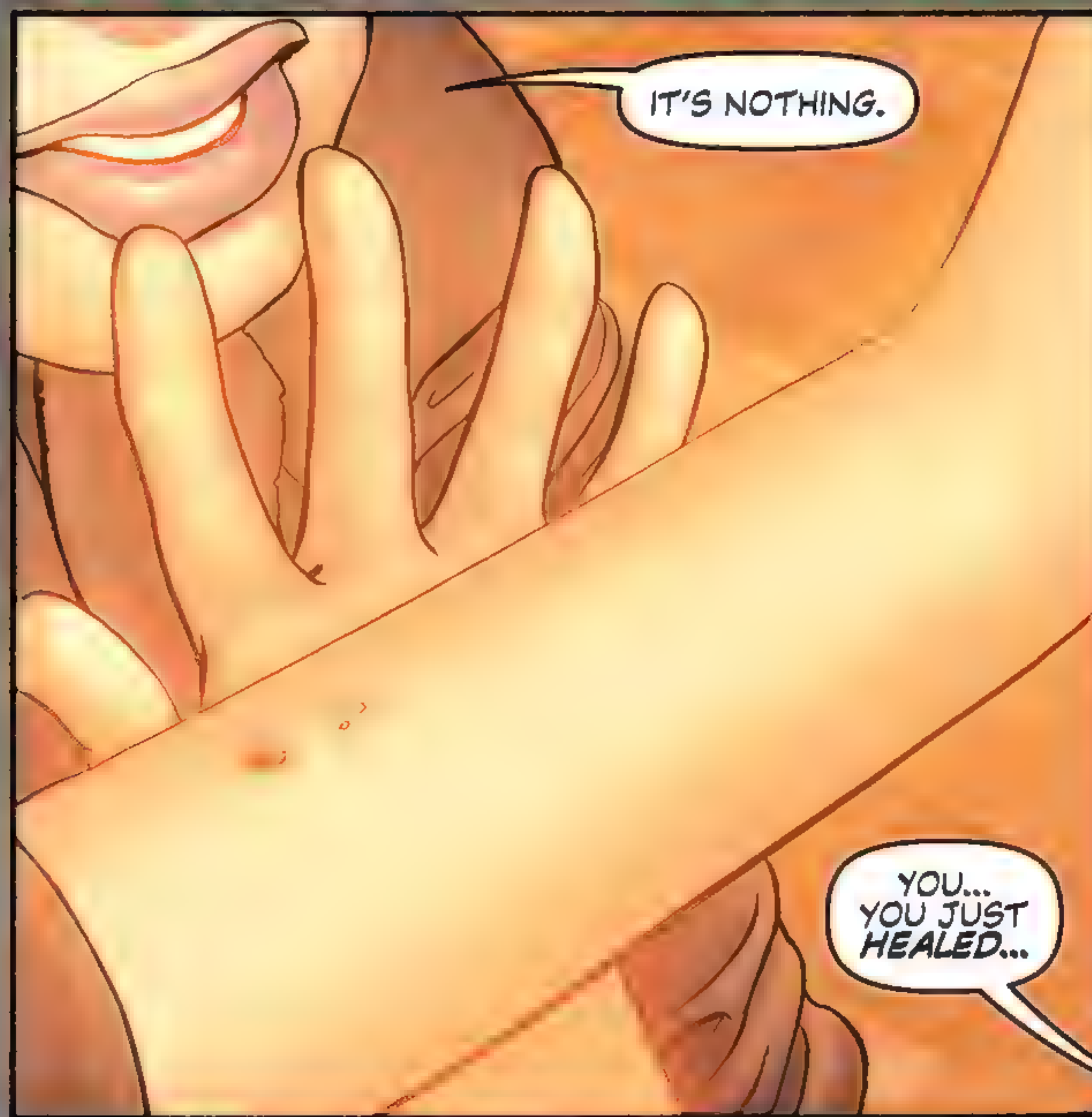
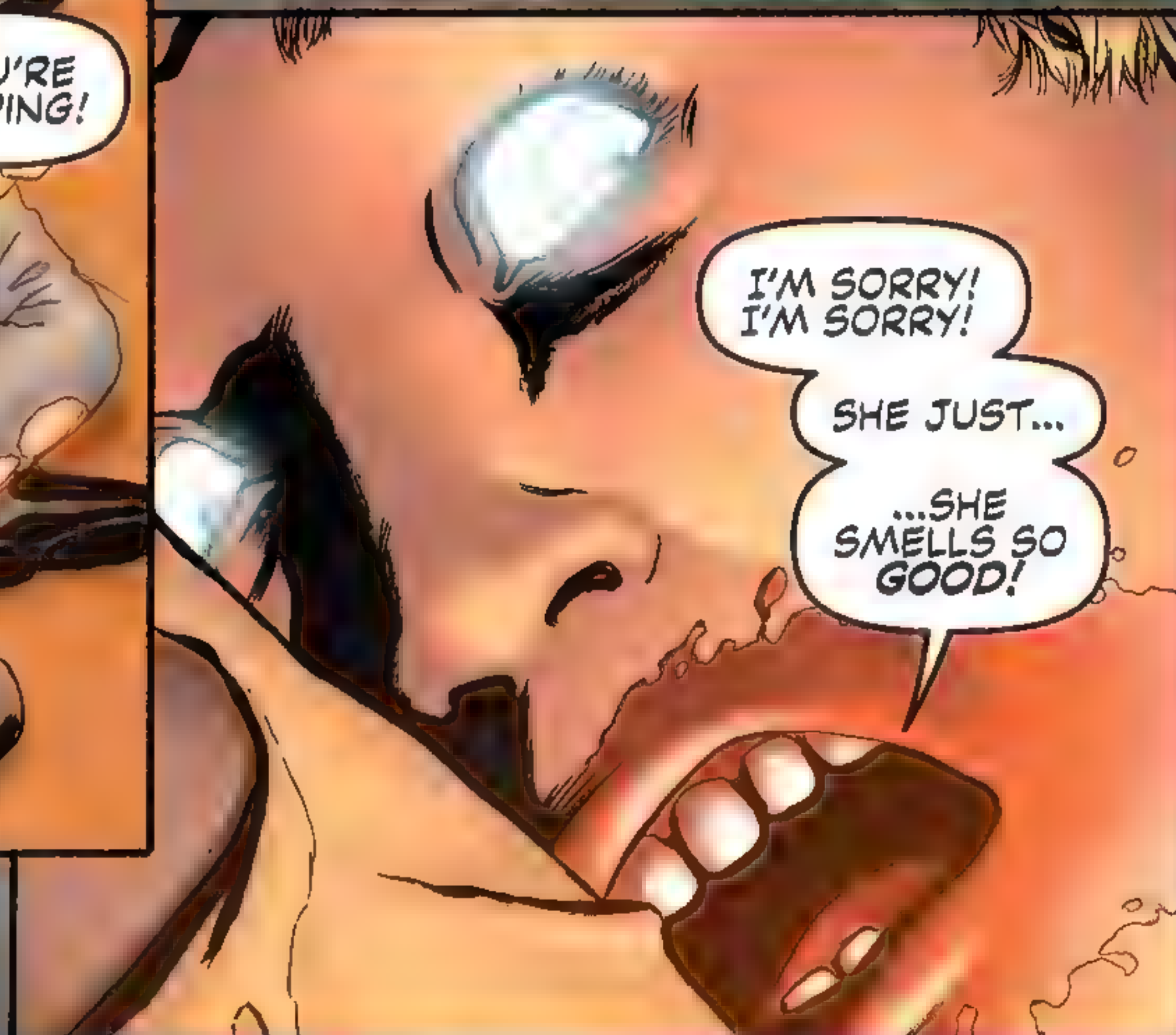
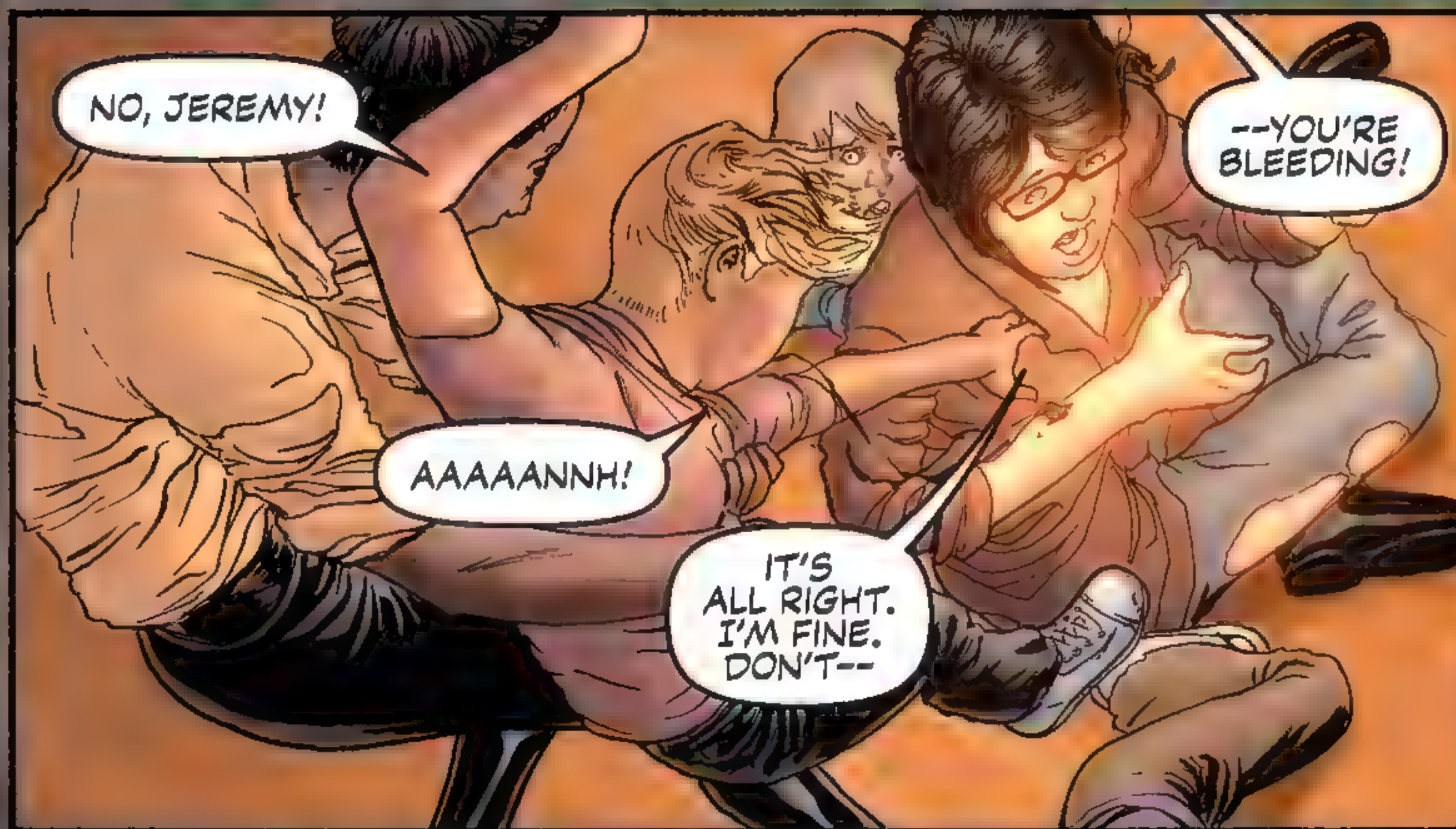
MAYBE THIS IS WHY WE'RE DOWN HERE.

MAYBE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT BETTER.

MAYBE--



AAAAGH!







...I'M STAYING.



I WAS COUNTING ON YOUR SPEAR, MONGOL--

SHUT UP, DOG.

THERE'S NO WAY TO PROTECT SO MANY LITTLE ONES ON SUCH A DANGEROUS JOURNEY.



BUT I CAN KEEP THEM SAFE HERE.

WHEN YOU TEAR THE GATES OF HELL ASUNDER, WE'LL JOIN YOU ABOVE.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN.

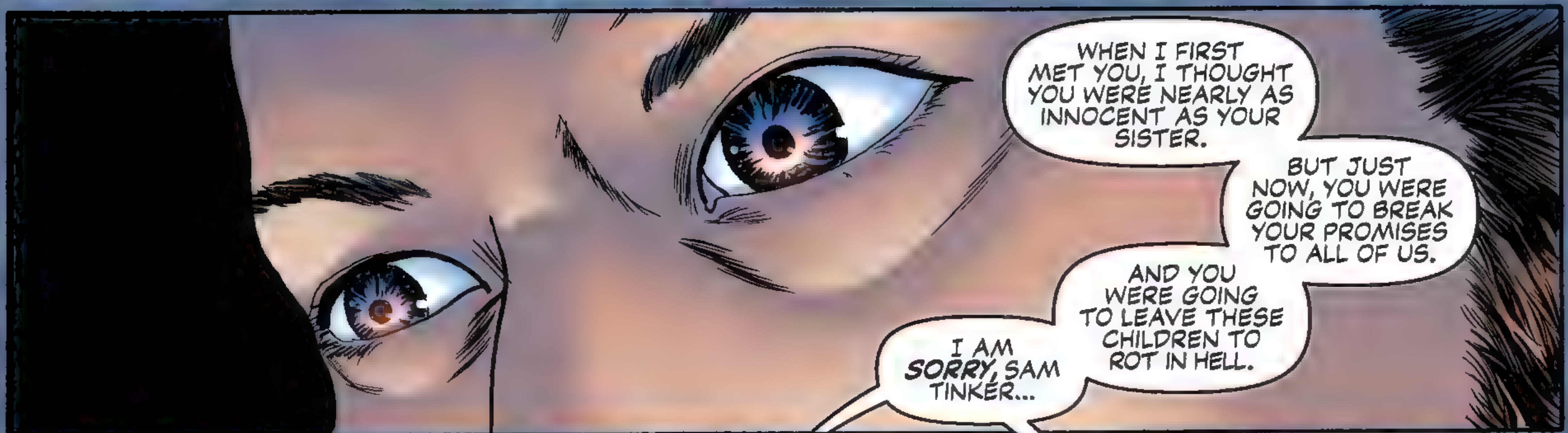
NO. BUT SOMEDAY I MIGHT BE.



THANK YOU, SAM TINKER.

AND-- I'M SORRY.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



WHEN I FIRST MET YOU, I THOUGHT YOU WERE NEARLY AS INNOCENT AS YOUR SISTER.

BUT JUST NOW, YOU WERE GOING TO BREAK YOUR PROMISES TO ALL OF US.

AND YOU WERE GOING TO LEAVE THESE CHILDREN TO ROT IN HELL.

I AM SORRY, SAM TINKER...



...BECAUSE AS YOU HELP ME REMEMBER MY SOUL...

...YOU RISK LOSING YOUR OWN.

COME ON.
CLARA ALREADY
BROKE THE
LOCKS.

THE MYSTIC
LOCKS. WE'RE DEALING
WITH THE ORDINARY
PHYSICAL RUST WELDING
THE DOOR SHUT RIGHT
NOW.

WERE YOU
REALLY GOING
TO DITCH US?

ASK YOUR
DEMONS HOW
MUCH HE SHOULD
TRUST ANYONE
HERE.

HUSH...

...SOMETHING'S
FOUND US.

RRRNNNN

SORRY.

IT'S JUNIPER'S
INNOCENCE. THE SMELL
WILL ATTRACT ANYTHING
DOWNWIND.

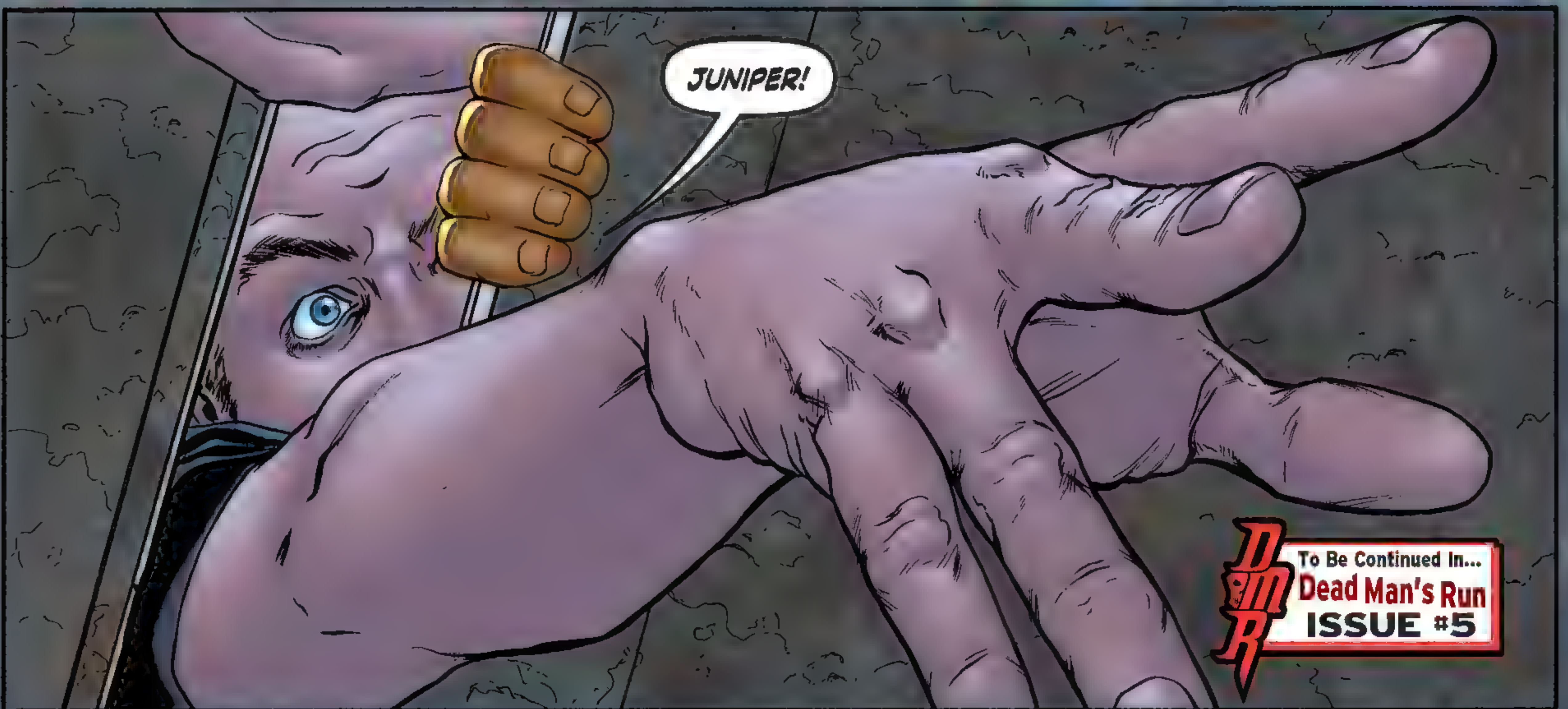
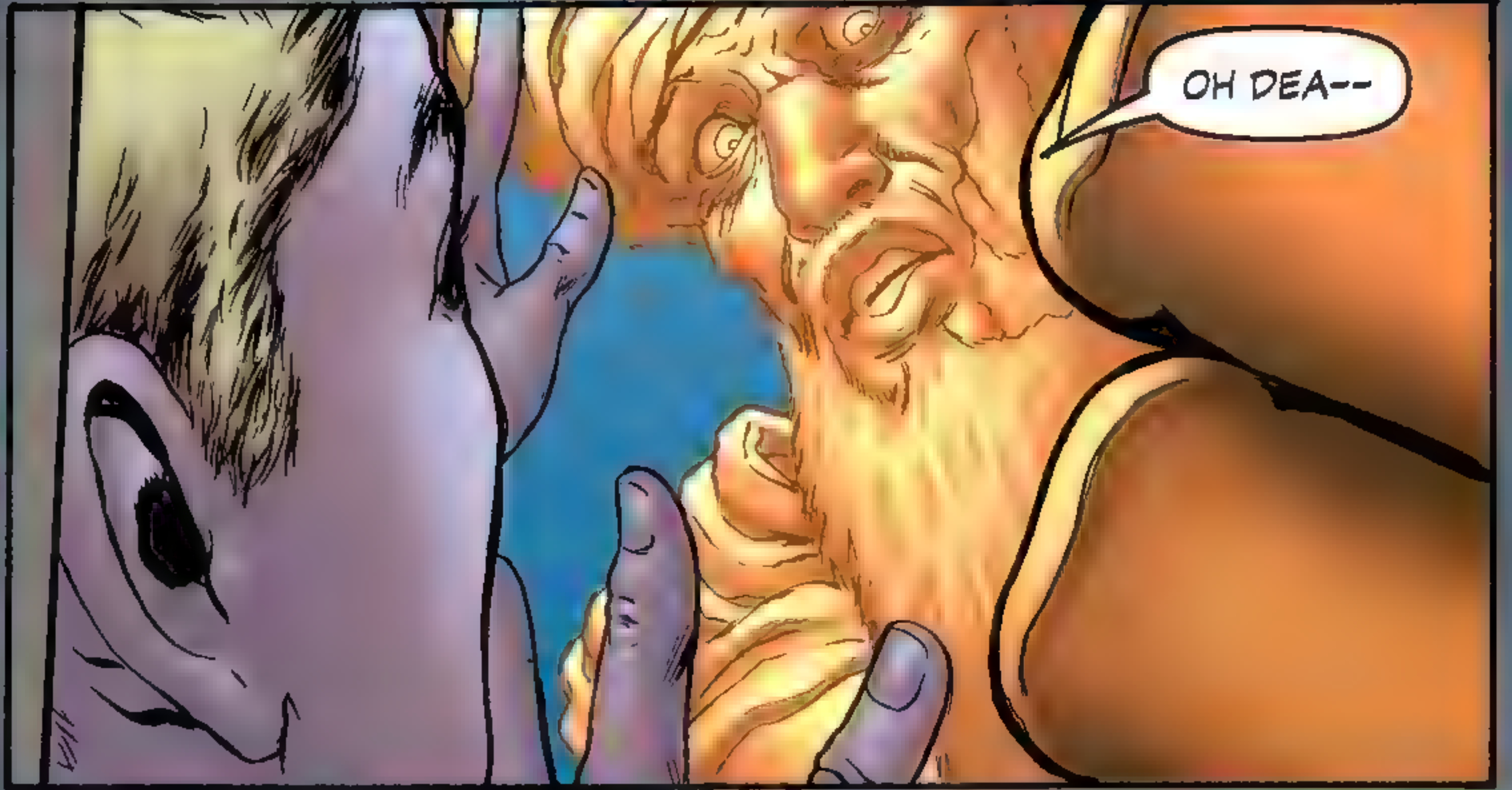
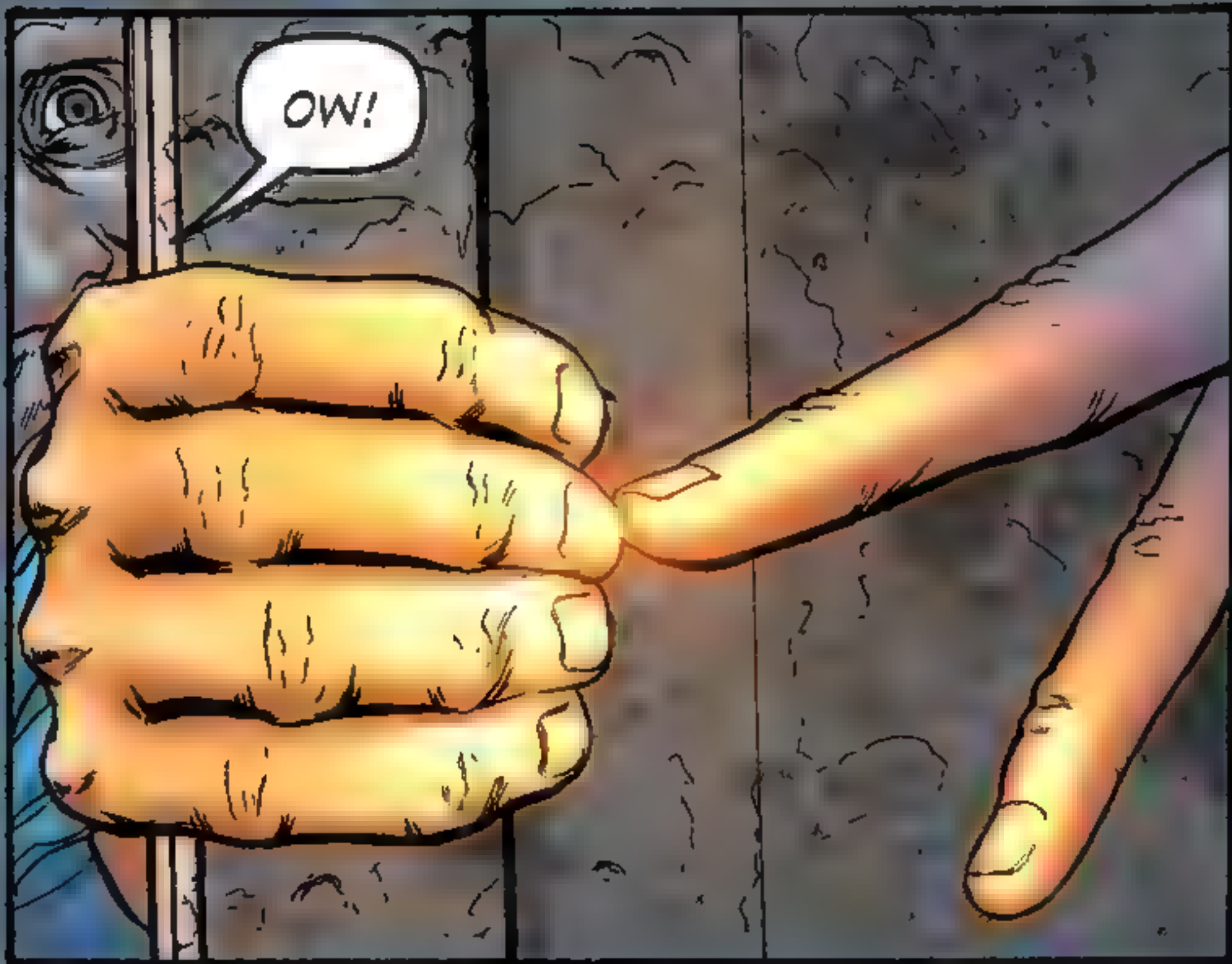
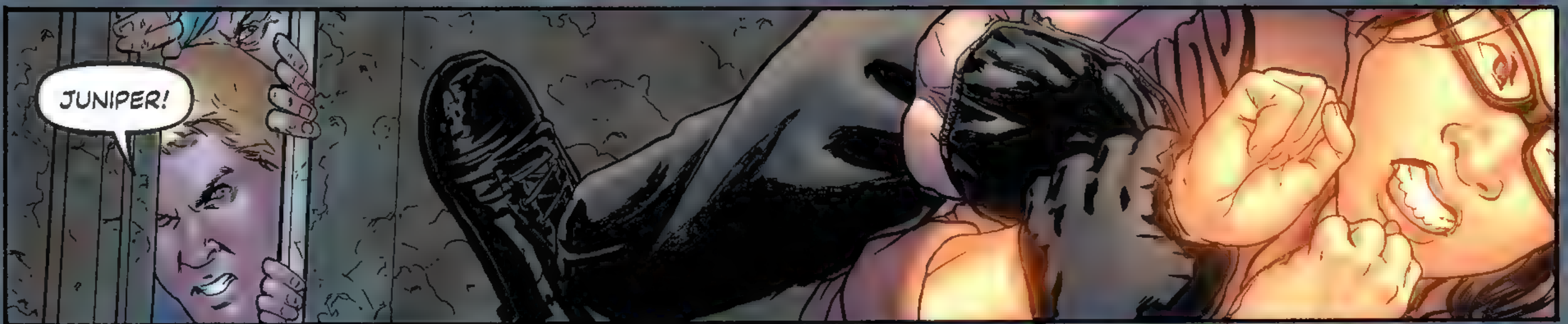
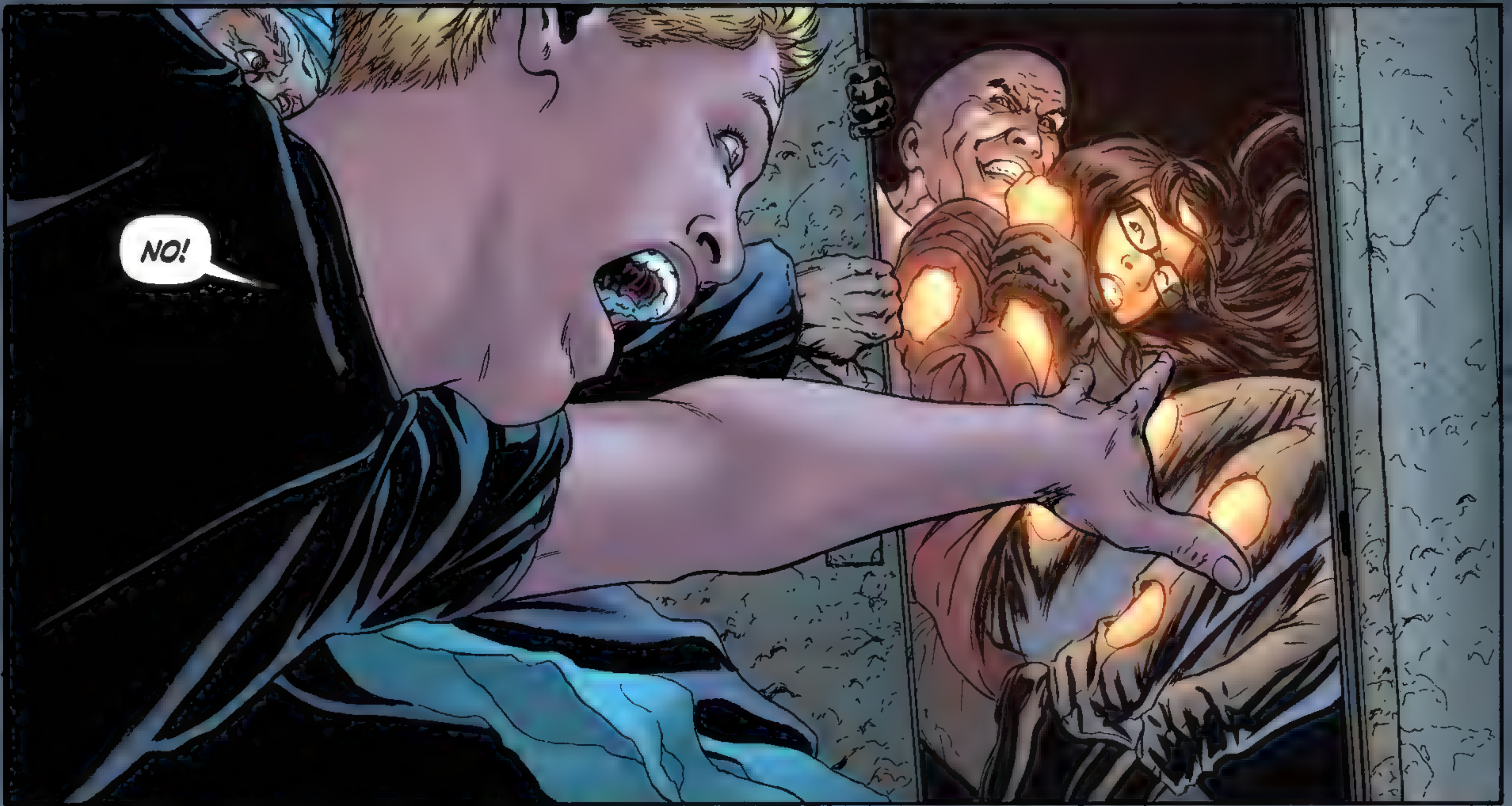
DON'T
WORRY--

--WE'RE IN.

AND YOU WON'T
HAVE *HER* MAKING
TROUBLE FOR YOU
ANY LONGER.

WHA--

HEY!





#5

OF 6
COVER A



Greg Pak
Tony Parker
Wes Hestman
Josh Reed

DEAD MANS RUN



Tony Parker
2-12
Klof



#5

OF 6
COVER B



VATHALLA

Greg Pak
Tony Parker
Wes Hartman
Josh Reed

DEAD STARS ROUND



Signature 2013

Written By
GREG PAK

Illustrated By
TONY PARKER

THE HARROWING

Colored By
WES HARTMAN

Lettered By
JOSH REED

Previously in Issue #1

In search of his sister, Juniper, cartographer Sam Tinker and the group drop down into the Fifth Level of Hell, a dreamscape of unimaginable children's nightmares and other horrors--including some of their own personal demons. Fortunately for them, the scent of Juniper's innocence was easy to trail, and they soon were able to rescue her from a hellish creature feeding off of her innocent soul. However, a bigger concern now is the actions of Captain Romero, who has deceptively taken Juniper in an effort to save his own fate...



COVER A (DIRECT EDITION): TONY PARKER, PETER STEIGERWALD

COVER B (DIRECT EDITION): SIYA OUM

DEAD MAN'S RUN CREATED BY BEN ROBERTS

EDITORS: VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: JOSH REED

DEAD MAN'S RUN
#106: THE ASPEN COMICS
MAY 15, 2015
DEAD MAN'S RUN
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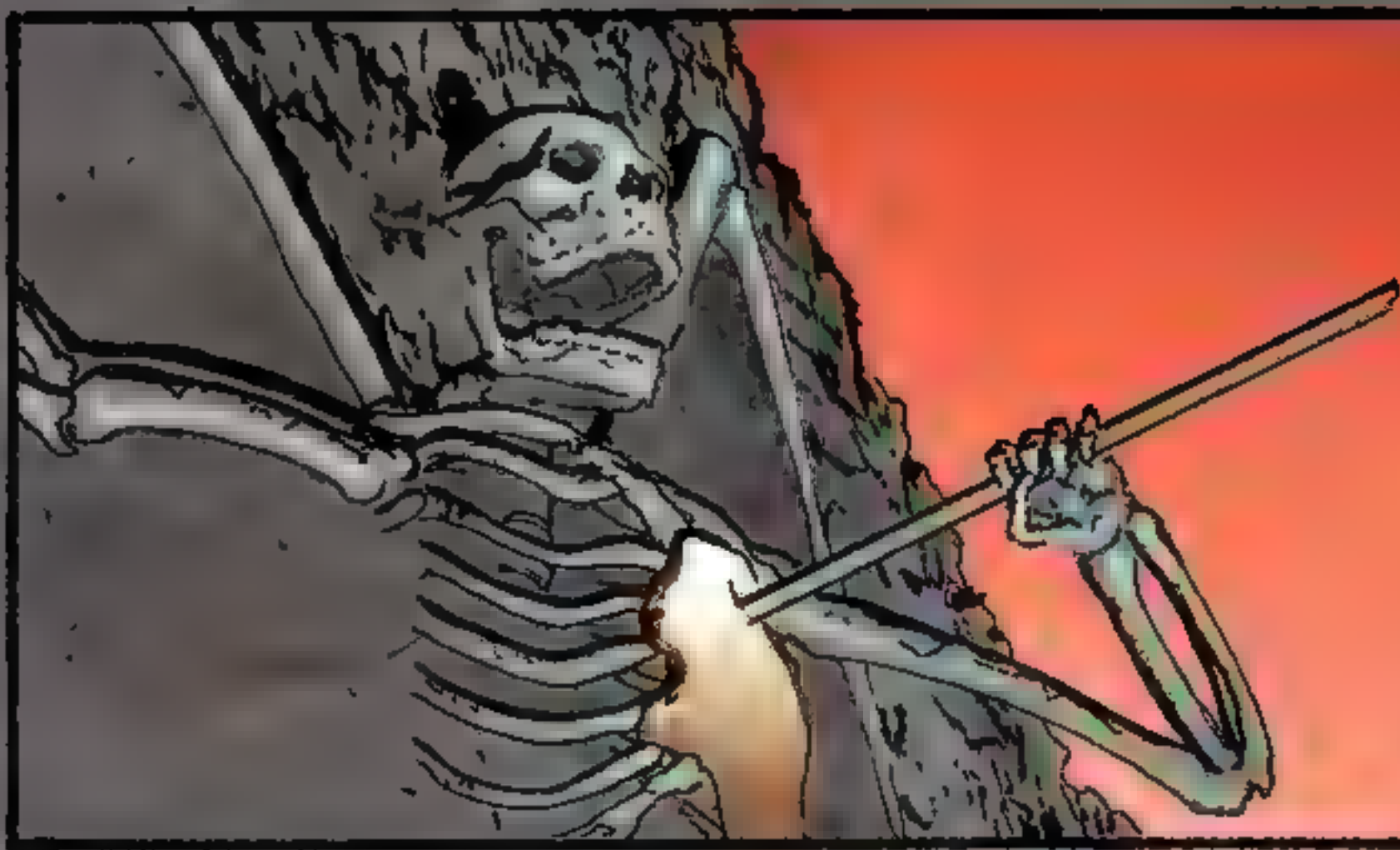
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WE WERE
YOUR BETTER
ANGELS.

AND WE
BELIEVED IN
YOU.

MORE THAN
YOUR MAKER
EVER DID.

MORE THAN
YOU EVER BELIEVED
IN YOURSELVES.

FOR YOU ARE
APPETITE.

DOWN
THERE!

AVARICE.

ID.

BUT WE
FOUGHT FOR
YOU ALL THE
SAME.

BECAUSE
WE SAW WHAT YOU
COULD BECOME.

AFTER THE
REVOLUTION, I
BECAME YOUR
WARDEN.

I HELD THE
KEYS.

CRAFTED YOUR
PUNISHMENT...

...SO THAT
EACH DAY...

...YOU MIGHT
TAKE ONE STEP
CLOSER...

...TO PERFECTION.

AND EVEN NOW...

...WHEN THE
FIRMAMENT IS
BROKEN...

...AND THE
CORRUPTION OF
OUR SYSTEM FULLY
REVEALED...

...I FORGIVE
YOU...

...AND I WILL
NEVER GIVE
UP ON YOU...



...BECAUSE I
STILL BELIEVE
IN HELL.



CLARA NASH.
19TH CENTURY.
ARCHEOLOGIST.

MORAZZI. 16TH
CENTURY. THIEF.

G-GUARDS
ARE COMING!

WE HAVE
TO GET OUT
OF HERE!

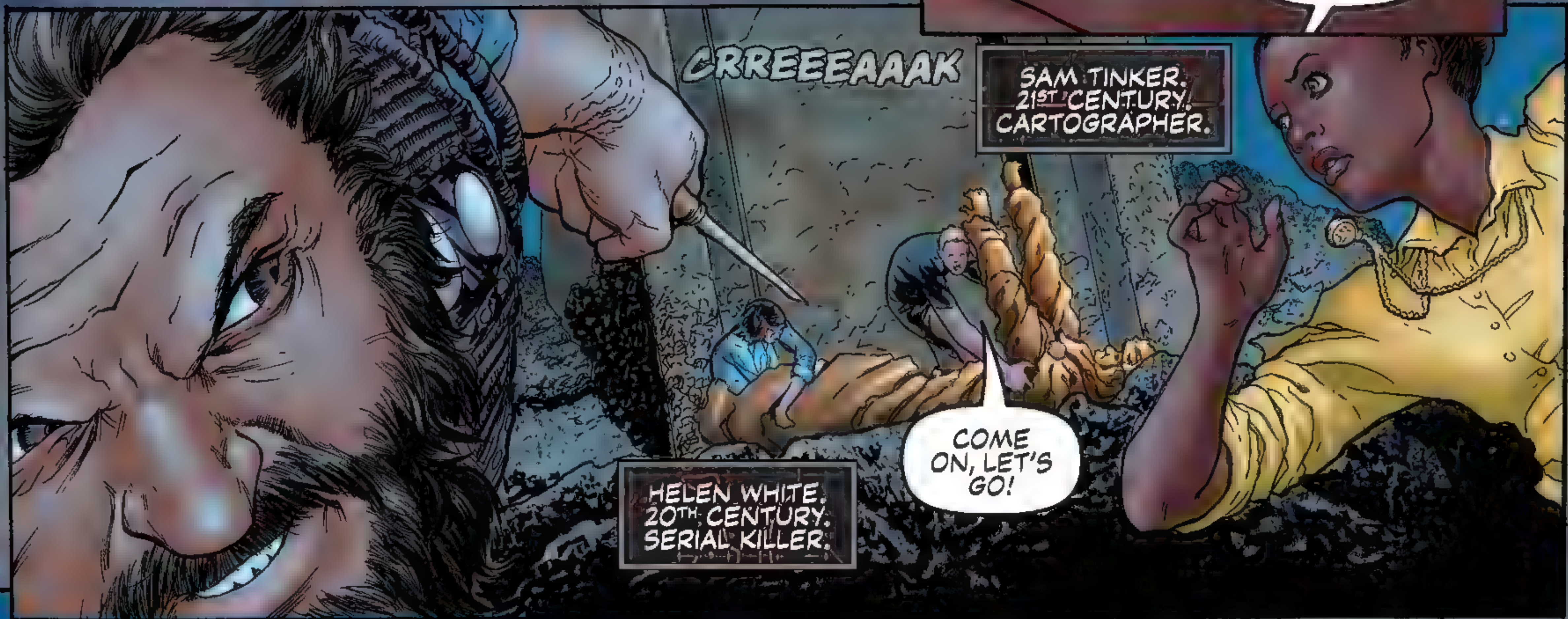
YOU
TALK TO THE
DEMONS, RIGHT?
ASK THEM TO
HELP US!



I C-CAN'T.

THE WARDEN IS
DEAD--- THEY'RE OUT
OF C-CONTROL.

IF I
LET THEM
IN--



SAM TINKER.
21ST CENTURY.
CARTOGRAPHER.

HELEN WHITE.
20TH CENTURY.
SERIAL KILLER.

CRREEEAAK

COME
ON, LET'S
GO!



SORRY,
MUSA.

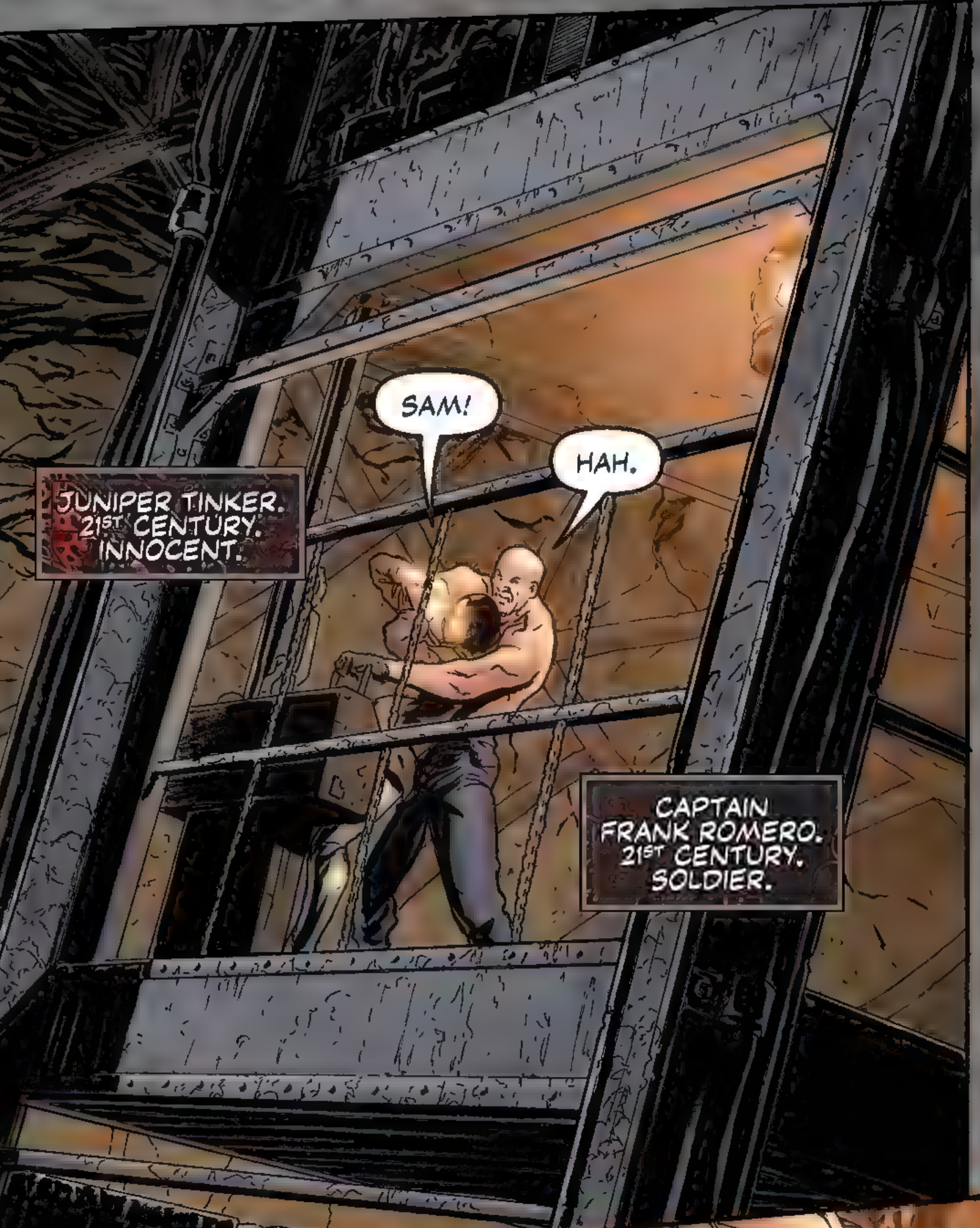
HE'S DEAD.
JUST LIKE YOU'LL
BE IF THE CAPTAIN
GETS HIS HANDS
ON YOU.

NOW
HURRY
UP!



JUNIPER!

JUNIPER TINKER.
21ST CENTURY.
INNOCENT.



SAM!

HAH.

CAPTAIN
FRANK ROMERO.
21ST CENTURY.
SOLDIER.



-UNNF!-

GIVE IT UP,
TINKER.



YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
THIS ISN'T THE
WAY--

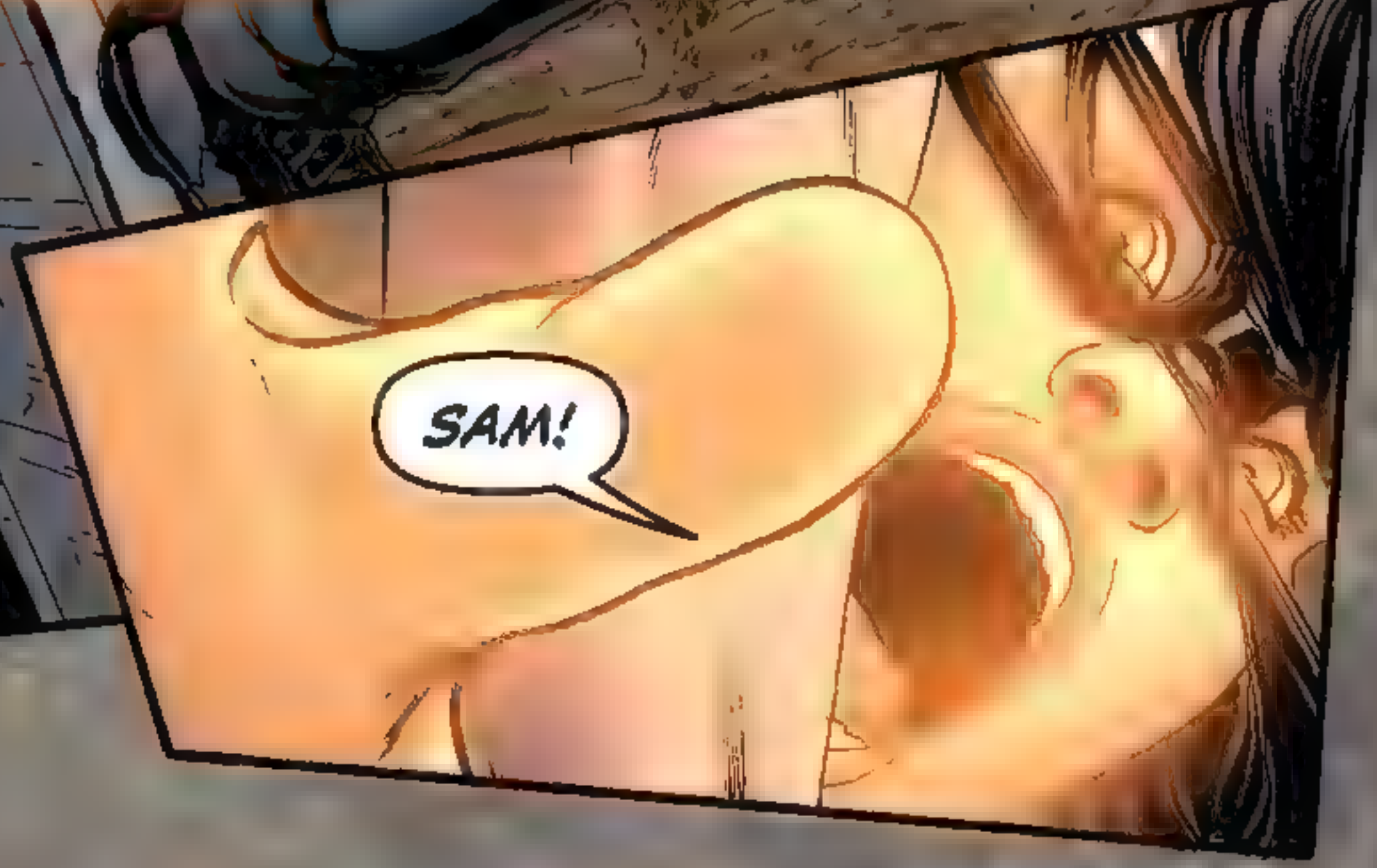
CRACK



-UKKK!-



NO!



SAM!



DAMMIT DAMMIT
DAMN-- WHERE'S THE
CONTROL BOX!

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

**FOR THE
ELEVATOR!**

THEY USED IT TO
TRANSPORT MATERIALS
FROM THE **SURFACE** WHEN
THEY ORIGINALLY **BUILT** THIS
LEVEL. THERE'S GOTTA
BE A CONTROL--



RIGHT
HERE.

ROMERO
MUST HAVE
SMASHED
IT.

DAMMIT!



HOLD
ON, FROM THE
SURFACE? YOU
MEAN THIS GOES
ALL THE WAY
UP?

WHY
ELSE WOULD
I TAKE SUCH A
RISK COMING
HERE?

WHAT'S
THE RISK? WE
JUST CLIMB UP THE
LITTLE LADDERS. IT'LL
TAKE A WHILE,
BUT--



WHY DO
YOU THINK THOSE
GUARDS WHO WERE
CHASING US DIDN'T
FOLLOW US IN
HERE?

WHY
DO YOU THINK
EVERYDAMNBODY IN
HELL ISN'T TRYING TO
USE THIS SHAFT TO
ESCAPE?

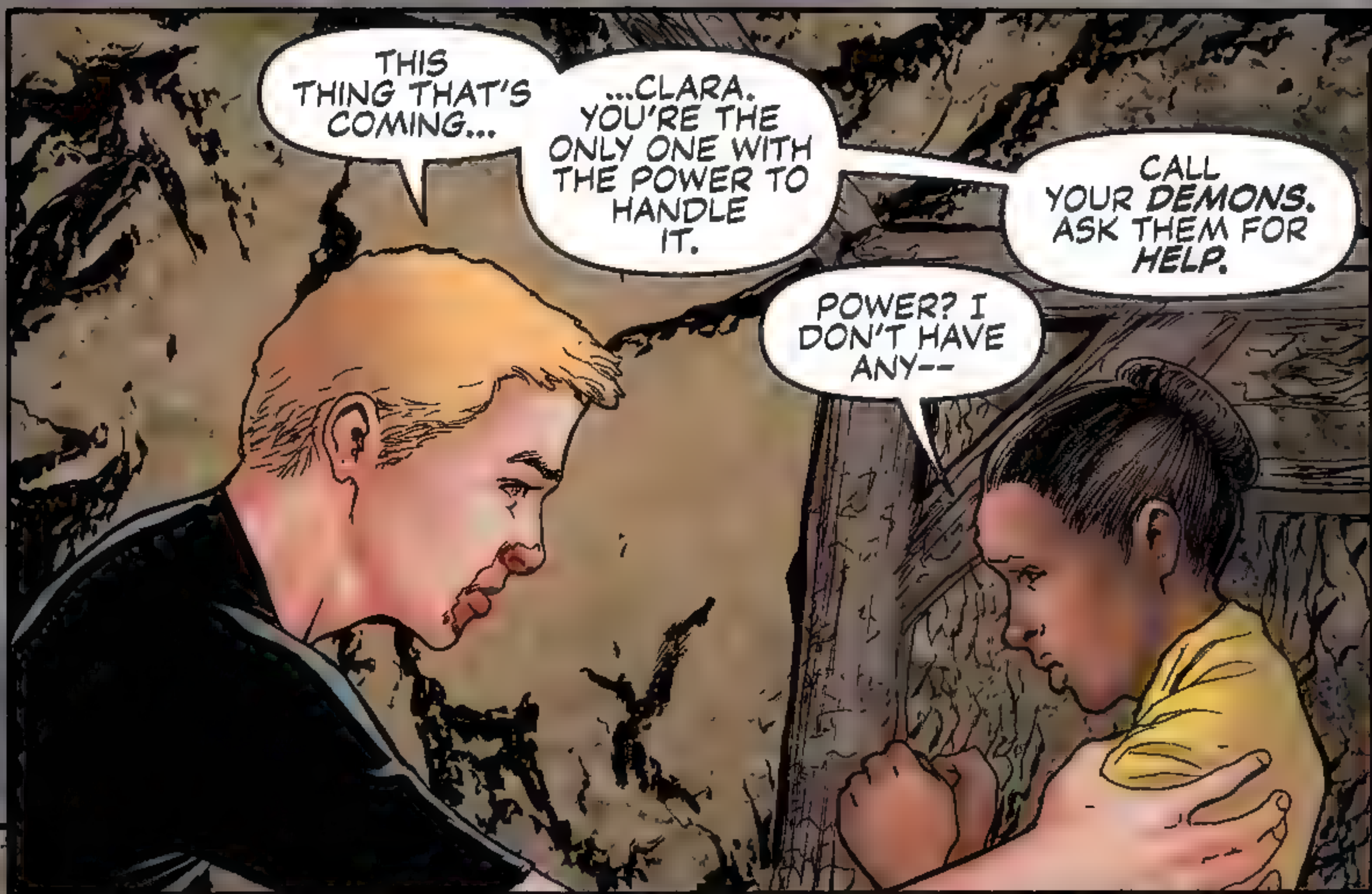
I GET THE
FEELING YOU'RE
GOING TO TELL
US.

ACCORDING
TO THE MAP I SAW,
THEY **DISCONTINUED**
THIS SHAFT WHEN
IT GOT...



...INFESTED.

A comic book illustration of a bearded man with a tactical vest crouching on a ledge. Large, stylized sound effects 'RRRRRR' and 'AAAA' are written across the top and right side of the image.



THIS
THING THAT'S
COMING...

...CLARA.
YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE WITH
THE POWER TO
HANDLE
IT.

CALL
YOUR **DEMONS**.
ASK THEM FOR
HELP.

POWER? I
DON'T HAVE
ANY--



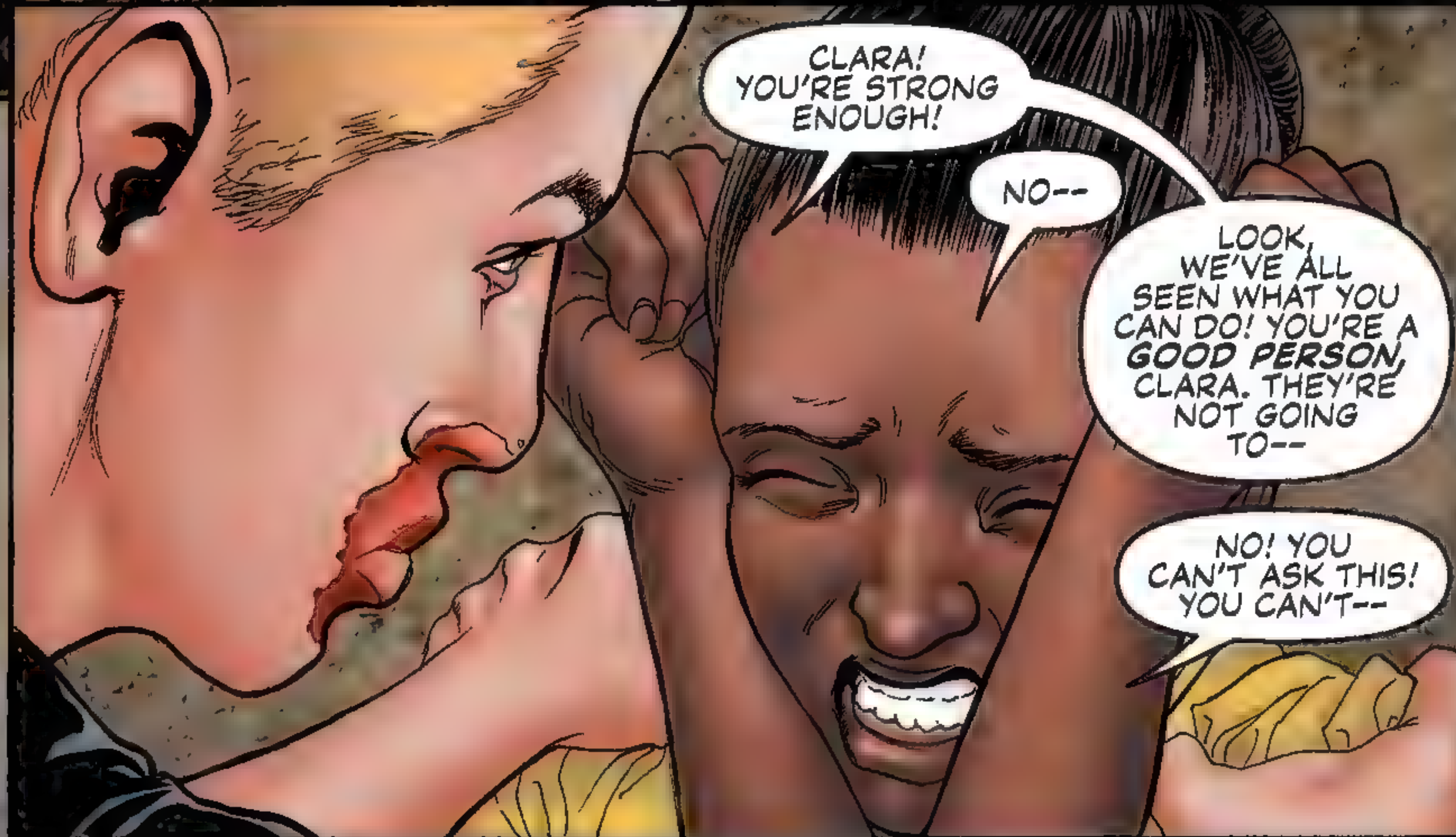
NO.
I TOLD
YOU, THEY'RE--
THEY'RE GETTING
TOO **STRONG**.



THEY'RE
ALREADY GNAWING
AT MY **SOUL**. IF I ASK
THEM IN, I DON'T
THINK-- I DON'T
THINK--

GRRRAAAAGH

OH, BOY.



CLARA!
YOU'RE STRONG
ENOUGH!

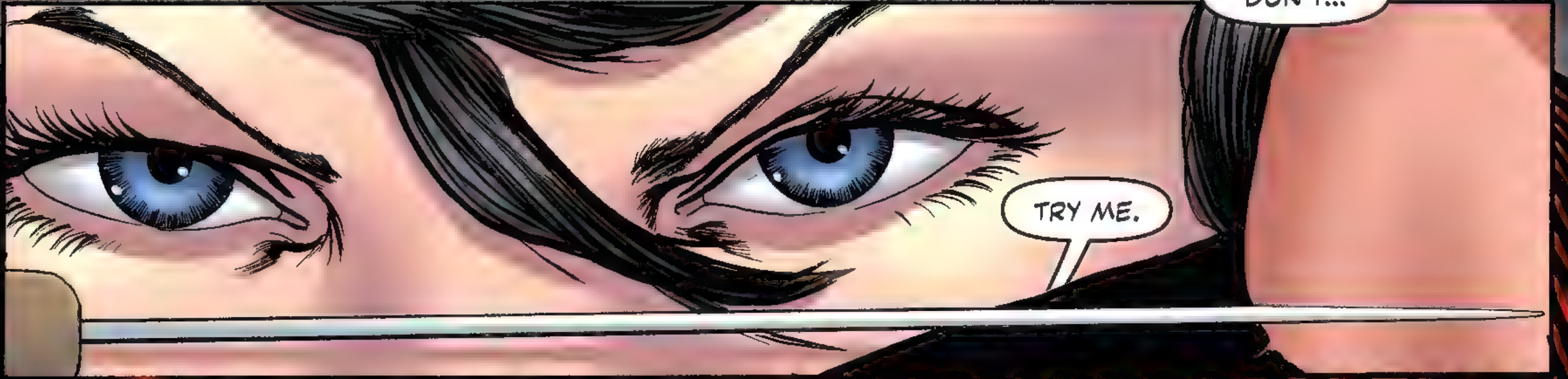
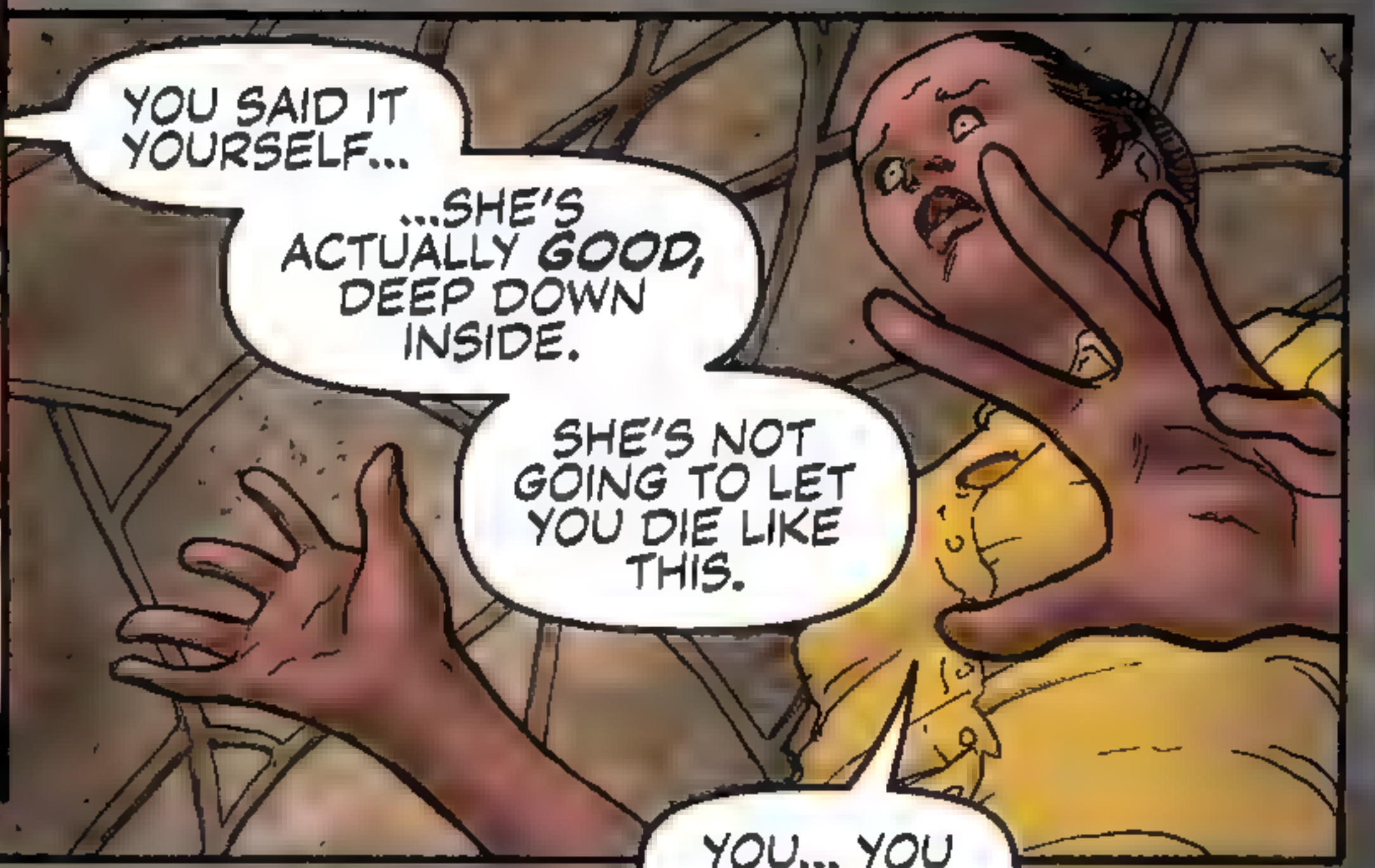
NO--

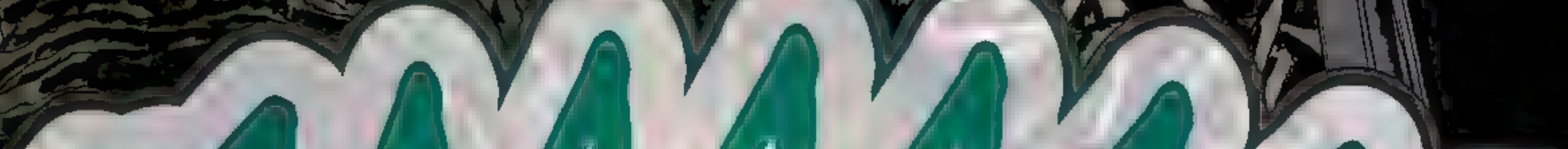
LOOK,
WE'VE ALL
SEEN WHAT YOU
CAN DO! YOU'RE A
GOOD PERSON,
CLARA. THEY'RE
NOT GOING
TO--

NO! YOU
CAN'T ASK THIS!
YOU CAN'T--



WHOOOP!





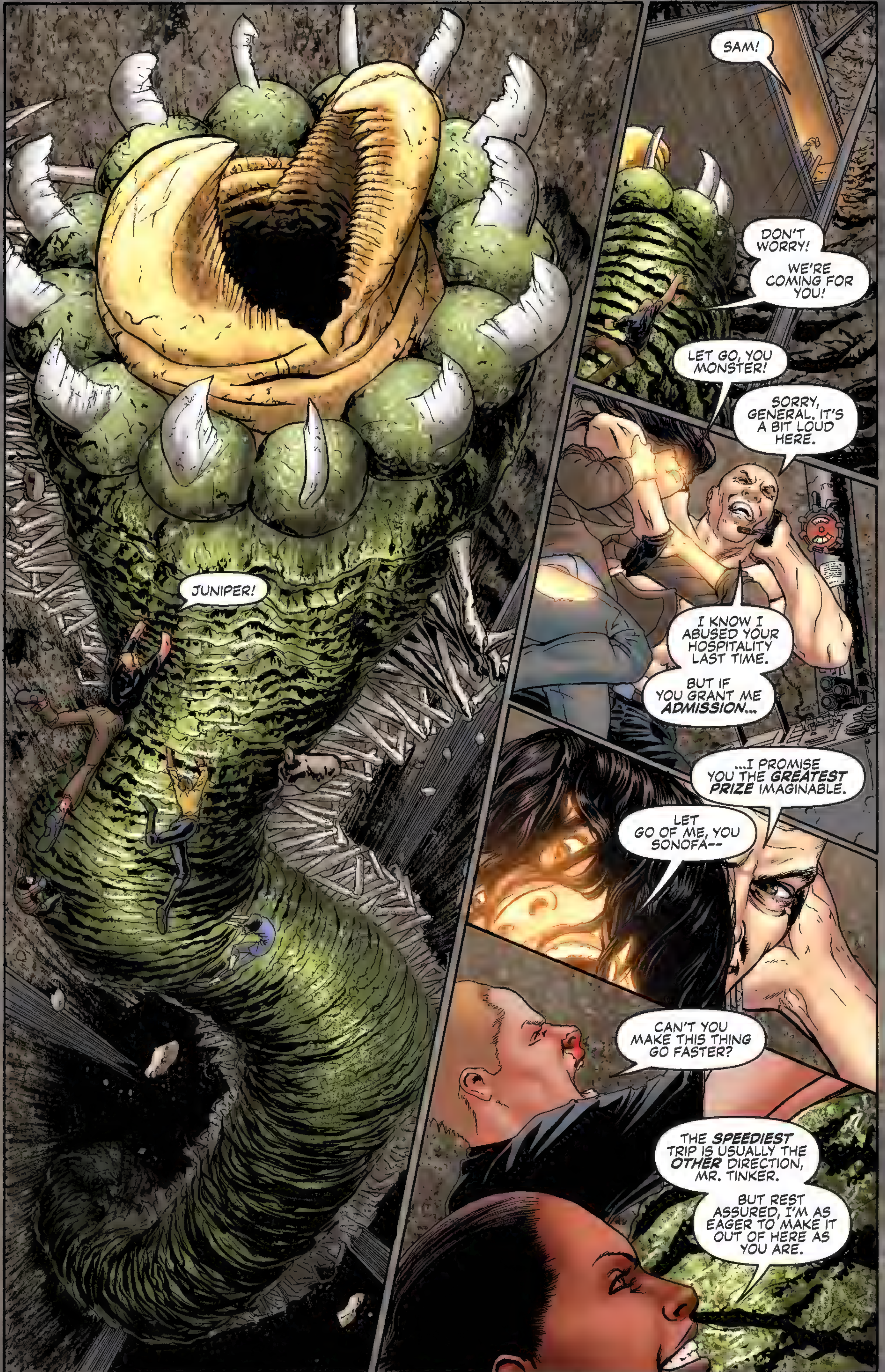
GRRRAAAAAGH

Ի՞նչ ձրթի
 ԲԱՅԴԱՐԻ՛- ի՛նչ ԲԻ
 ԲԻԵՐԻ՞ ի՞նչ ԵԿԵՐ
 Ե՛կ ԲԻ՛ ԲԻ՛ ԲԻ՛ ԲԻ՛ ԲԻ՛
 ԲԻ ԵՐԱ՛ Ի՛ՅԻ:

A comic book illustration showing a giant, green and yellow foot with large white claws crushing two people. The foot is positioned in the center, with its claws pressing down on the victims. One person is on the left, wearing a striped shirt and pants, and the other is on the right, wearing a yellow shirt and dark pants. The background is a dark, rocky landscape. The sound effect 'RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR' is written in a jagged, green font at the top left, and 'KRAKOOOOM' is written in a jagged, orange font at the bottom right.

KRAKOOOOM

LET'S RIDE.



SAM!

DON'T WORRY!
WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!

LET GO, YOU MONSTER!

SORRY, GENERAL, IT'S A BIT LOUD HERE.

JUNIPER!

I KNOW I ABUSED YOUR HOSPITALITY LAST TIME.

BUT IF YOU GRANT ME ADMISSION...

...I PROMISE YOU THE **GREATEST PRIZE** IMAGINABLE.

LET GO OF ME, YOU SONOFA--

CAN'T YOU MAKE THIS THING GO FASTER?

THE **SPEEDIEST** TRIP IS USUALLY THE **OTHER DIRECTION**, MR. TINKER.

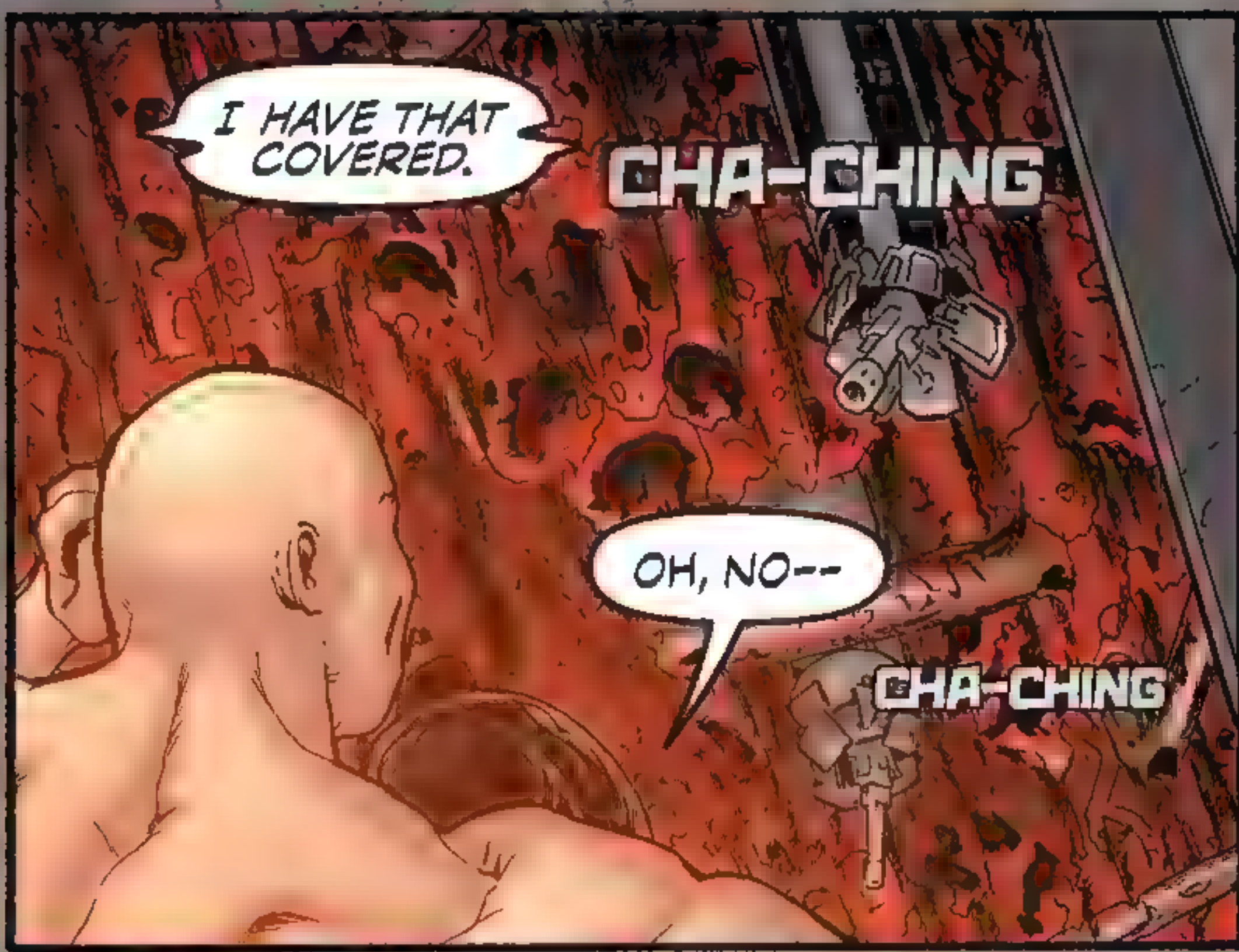
BUT REST ASSURED, I'M AS EAGER TO MAKE IT OUT OF HERE AS YOU ARE.



CAPTAIN ROMERO.
WELCOME TO THE CITY
OF CORRUPTION.

THANK YOU,
GENERAL.
NOW I HAD
JUST ONE OTHER
REQUEST...

DON'T
WORRY.



I HAVE THAT
COVERED.

CHA-CHING

OH, NO--

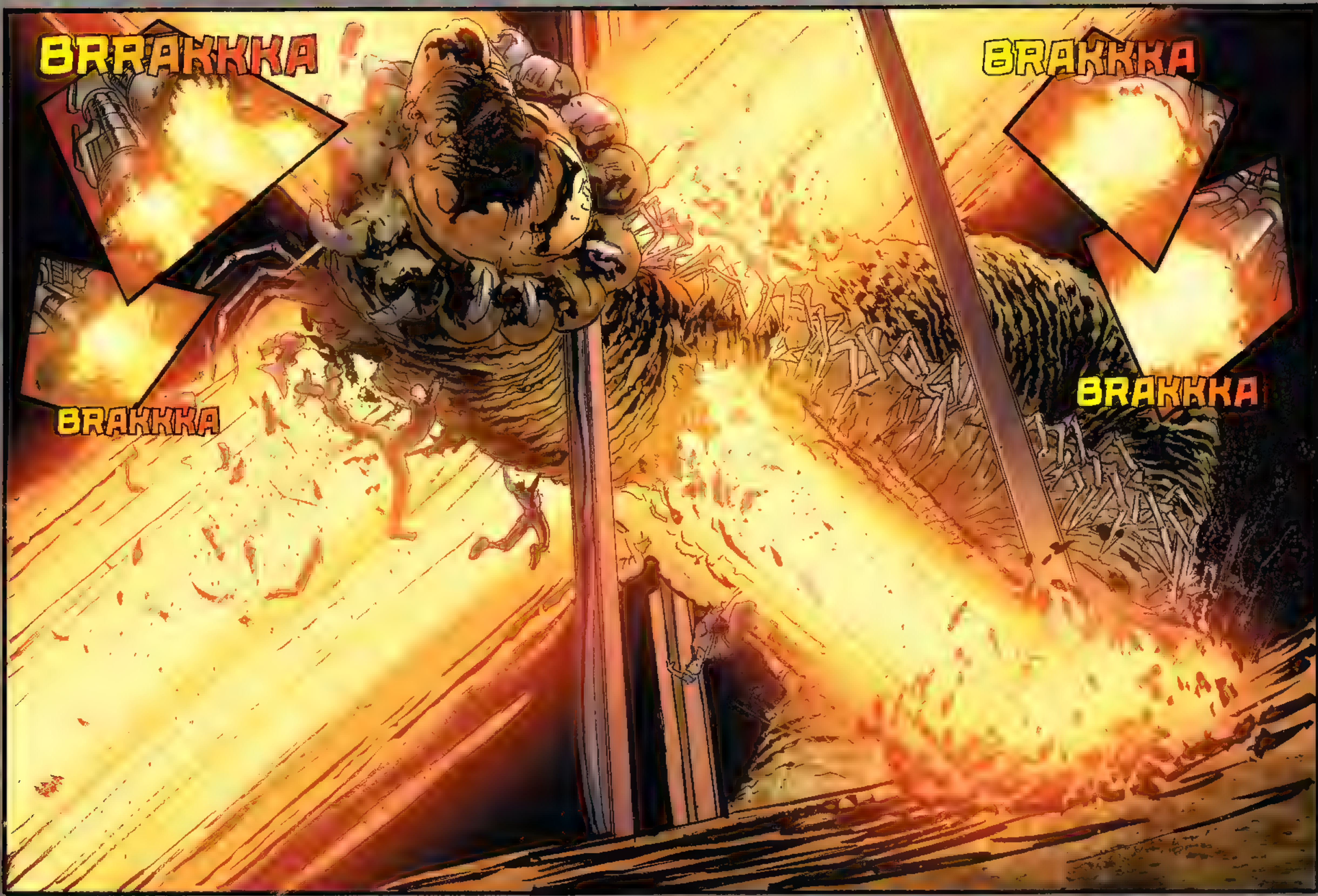
CHA-CHING



JUNIPER!

RRRRRAAAAAGGGH

SAM,
WATCH--

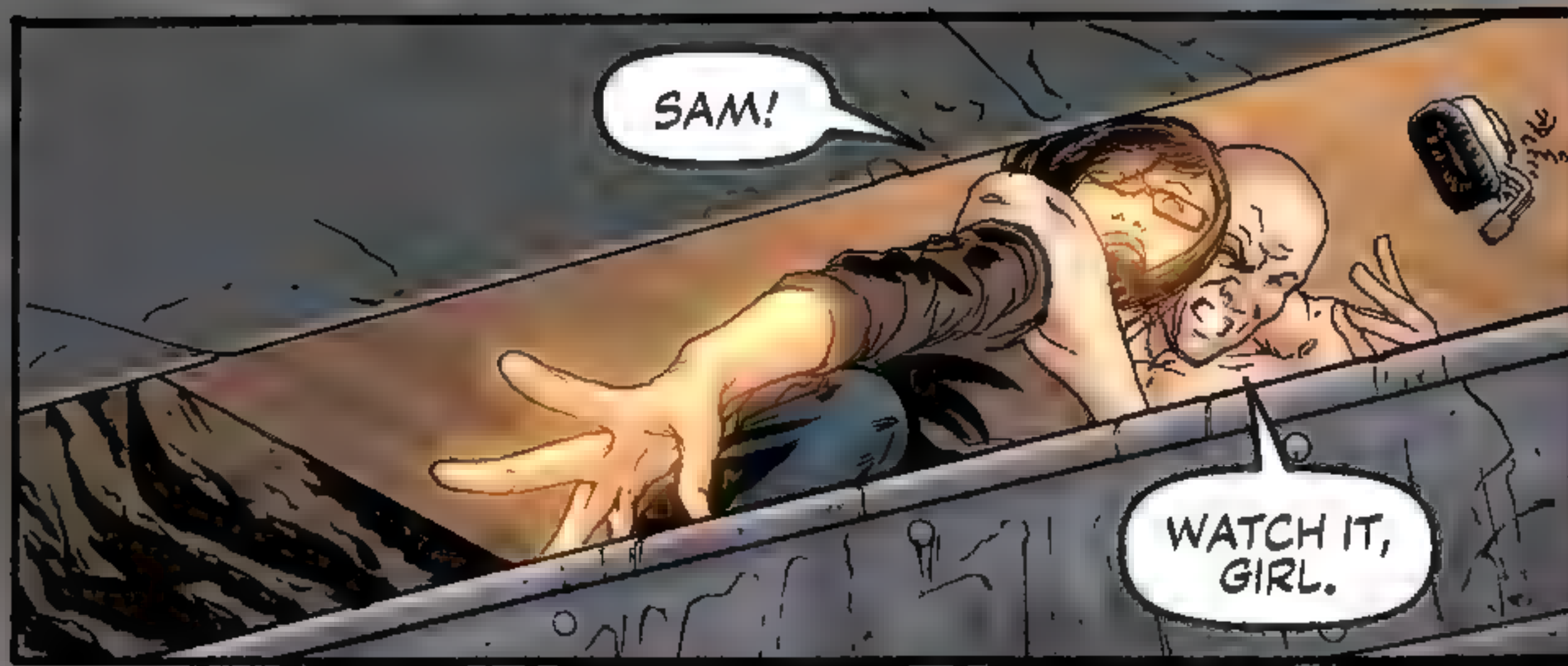


BRAKKKA

BRAKKKA

BRAKKKA

BRAKKKA





I REMEMBER YOUR **FIGHTING SKILLS**, CAPTAIN. I TRUST YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL WHEN THE TIME COMES.

OF COURSE...

...BUT I WANT MY OWN APARTMENT. A COMMISSION IN THE ARMY. AND ANY OTHER PERKS I FIND OUT ABOUT ONCE I GET ESTABLISHED--

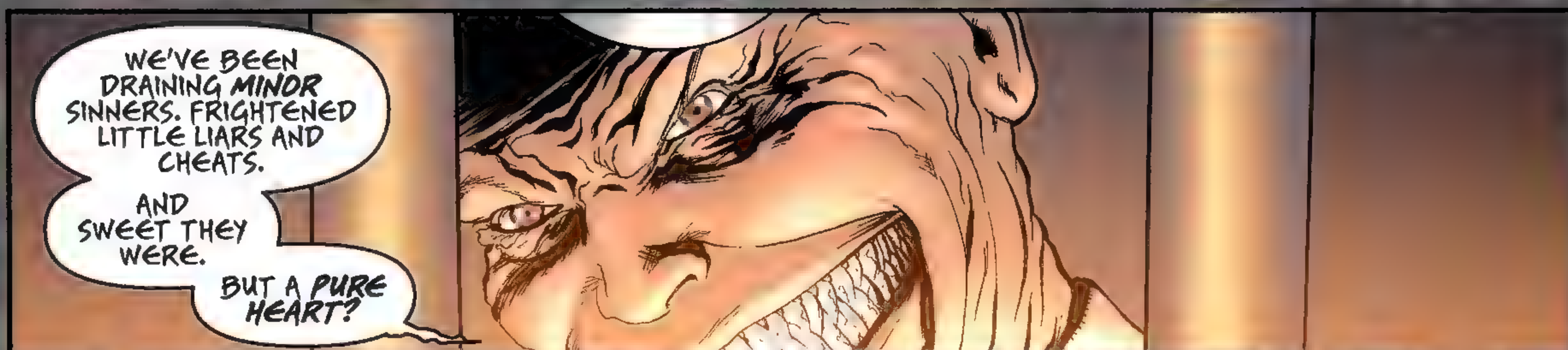


YOU'LL GET EVERYTHING YOU DESERVE, CAPTAIN. FOR NOW, RELAX...

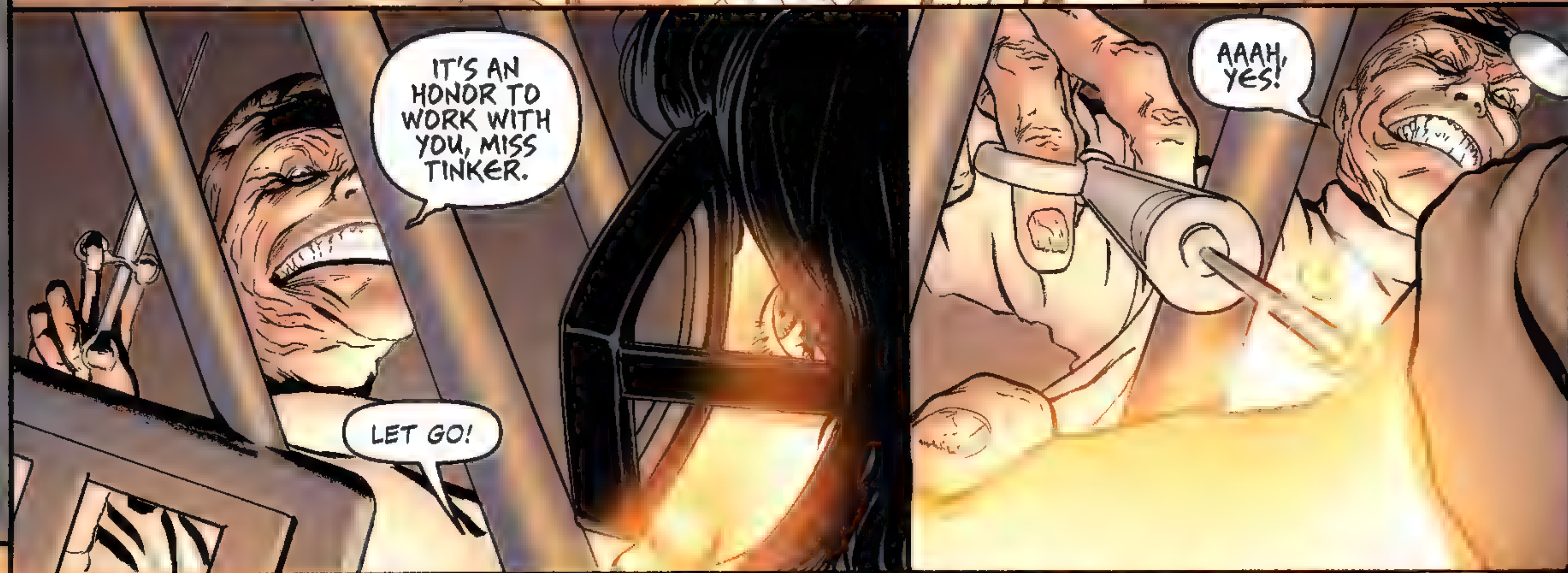
...AND GET READY FOR A TASTE OF HEAVEN.







WE'VE BEEN
DRAINING MINOR
SINNERS. FRIGHTENED
LITTLE LIARS AND
CHEATS.
AND
SWEET THEY
WERE.
BUT A PURE
HEART?



IT'S AN
HONOR TO
WORK WITH
YOU, MISS
TINKER.

AAAH,
YES!

LET GO!



NOOO!
NOOOOO!

SHE'S
A FIERCE ONE,
EH?

CALM DOWN,
GIRL. THERE'S
NOTHING YOU
CAN--

HUKKK!



AAAHK!

SKRRRAAKKK

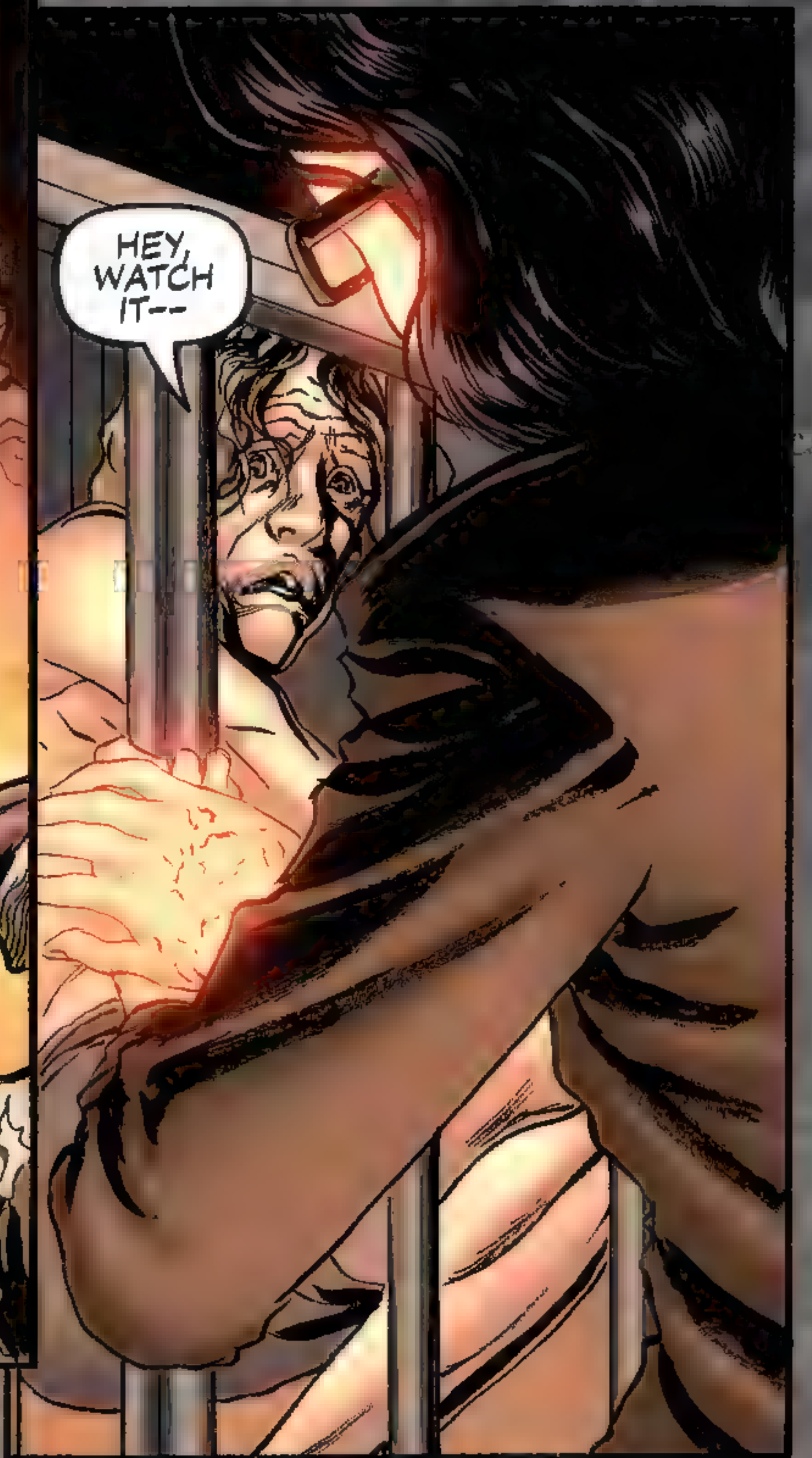
14



HOW--
HOW'D YOU
DO THAT?

I-- I DON'T
KNOW.

P-PRETTY
DANGEROUS FOR
AN INNOCENT.



HEY,
WATCH
IT--



SKRRRAAKKK

AAAGH!



UH. THANKS.

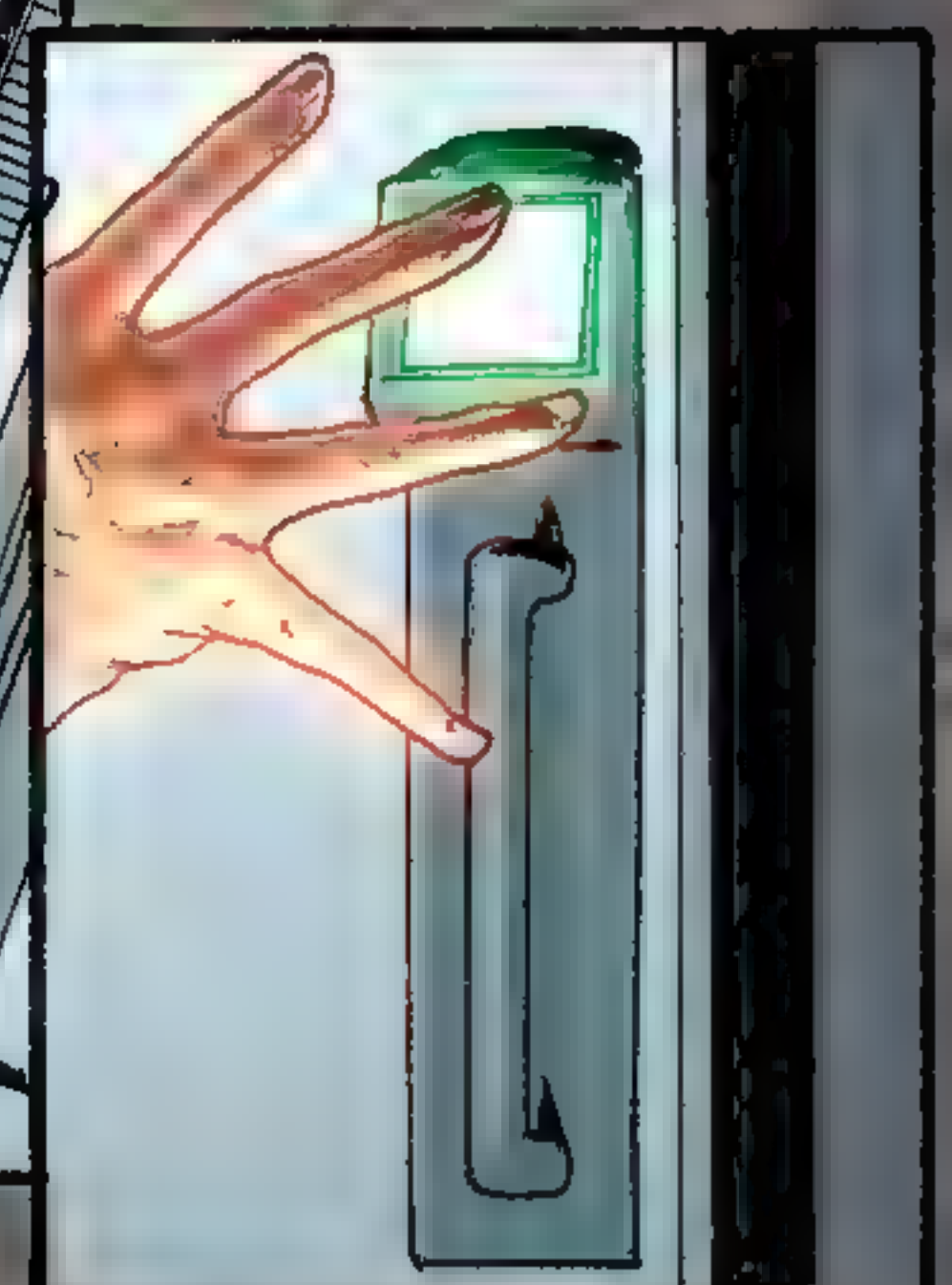


W-WAIT. I'M
C-COM--

NOOOO!



HEEEELLPP...

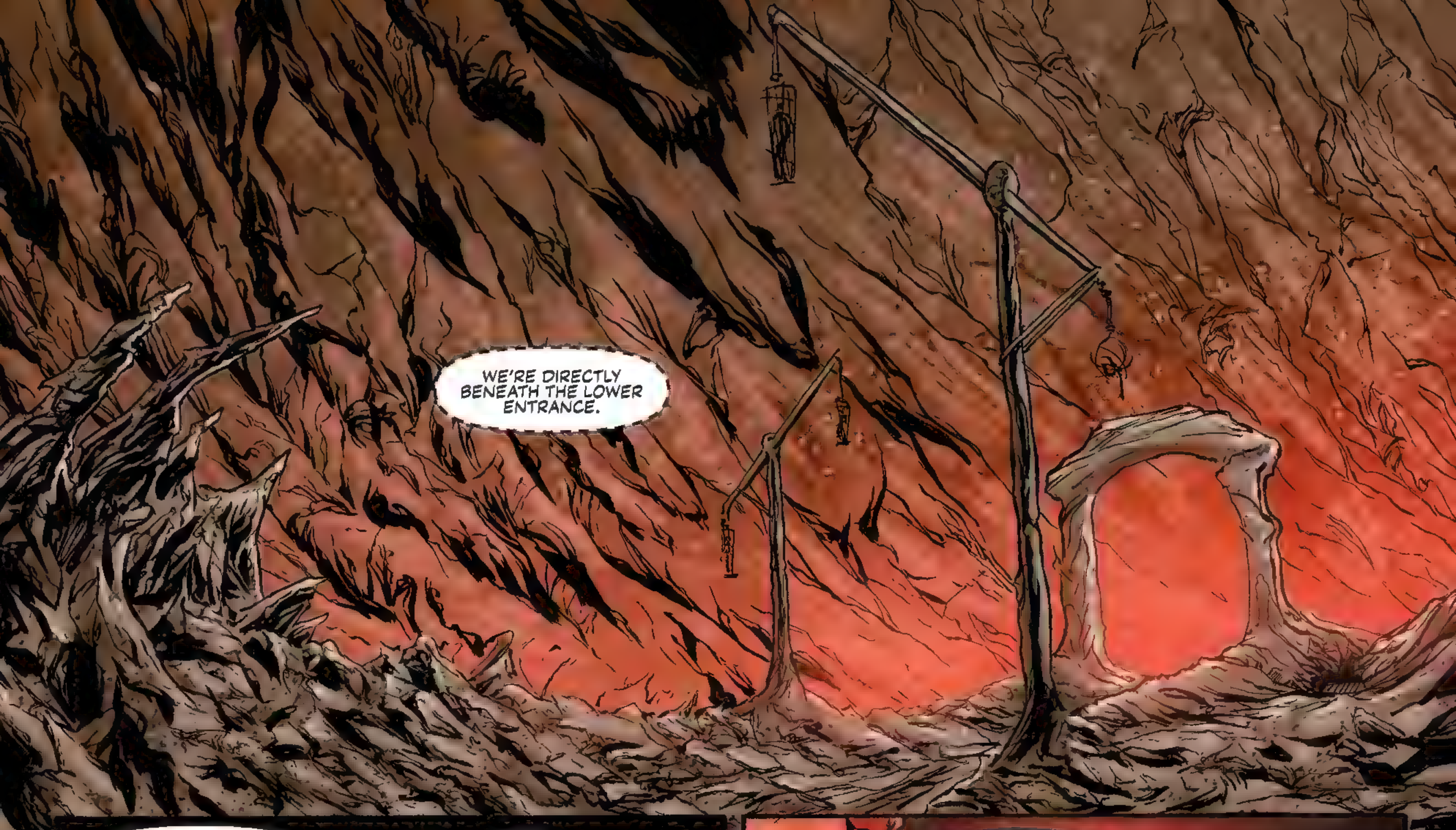




DON'T
LEAVE US.

PLEASE.
PLEASE DON'T
LEAVE US.

OH, JESUS.



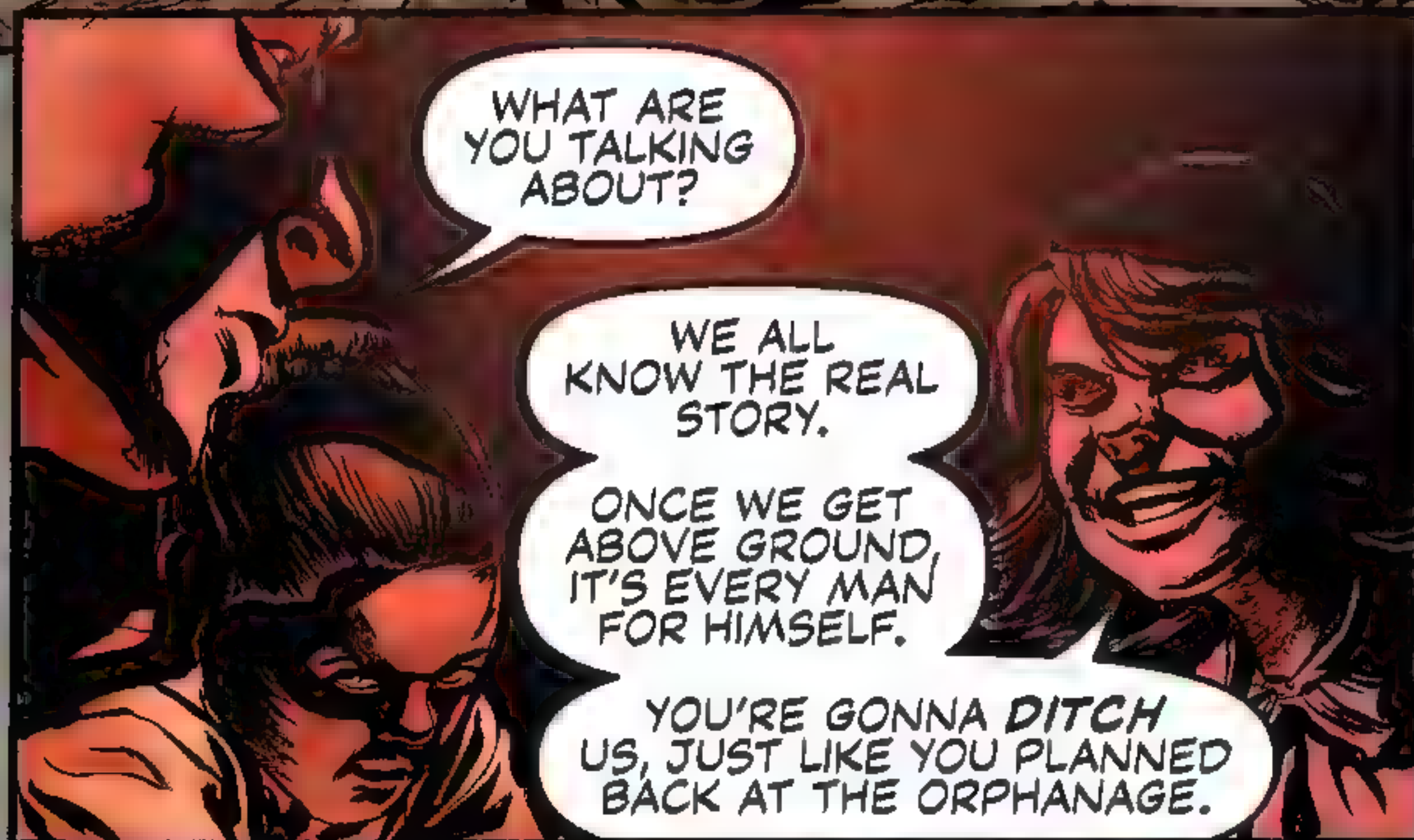
WE'RE DIRECTLY
BENEATH THE LOWER
ENTRANCE.



STAY CLOSE. I
THINK I CAN COVER
US ALL IF WE'RE ALL
TOUCHING.

PFT.

ENOUGH
THEATRICS.



WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

WE ALL
KNOW THE REAL
STORY.

ONCE WE GET
ABOVE GROUND,
IT'S EVERY MAN
FOR HIMSELF.

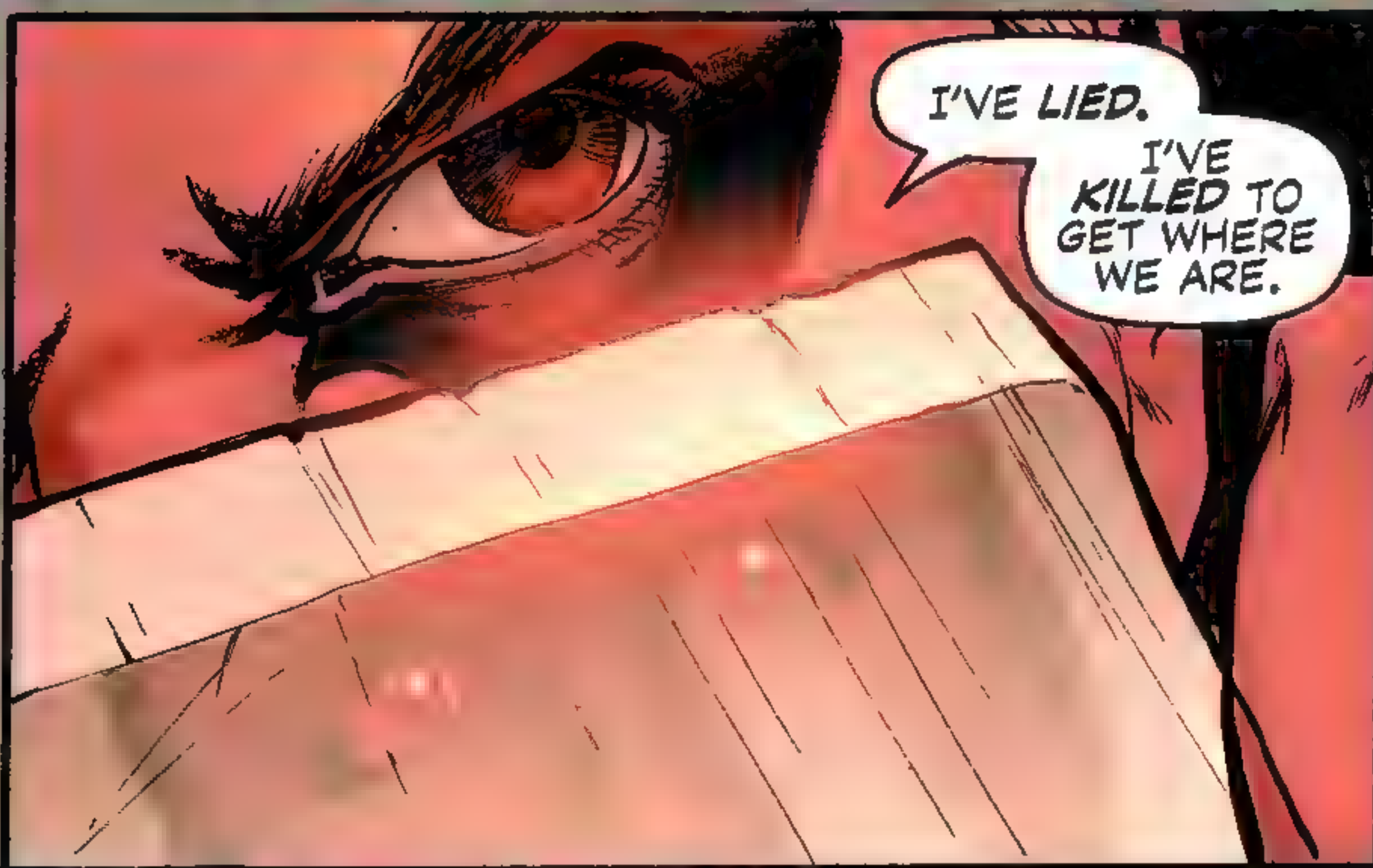
YOU'RE GONNA **DITCH**
US, JUST LIKE YOU PLANNED
BACK AT THE ORPHANAGE.



AND THAT'S
FINE-- IT'S THE
SMART MOVE. LET'S
JUST NOT PRETEND
IT'S ANYTHING
DIFFERENT.

FAIR
ENOUGH.

IF I WASN'T
MUCH OF A SINNER
BEFORE, I SURE AM
NOW.



I'VE LIED.

I'VE
KILLED TO
GET WHERE
WE ARE.



BUT NO ONE
HERE'S GOING TO MAKE
IT OUT ALONE.

I NEED
YOU... AND
YOU NEED
ME.

SO WE
HAVE TO TRUST
EACH OTHER.

BUT IF YOU
WANT TO COME
WITH ME...



...YOU
HAVE TO
SWEAR.
FIRST, WE SAVE
JUNIPER...
...THEN
WE ESCAPE
TOGETHER.



WE'RE
ALL LIARS
HERE.
BUT THIS
IS A BLOOD
OATH.
THAT'S
GOTTA MEAN
SOMETHING
IN HELL.



YES.
AS A
MATTER OF FACT,
IT DOES.



ALL RIGHT.



MIGHT AS WELL
DO SOMETHING WITH
ALL THIS BLOOD.



SO BE
IT.



WITH OUR
BLOOD...



"...WE MAKE THIS BOND."



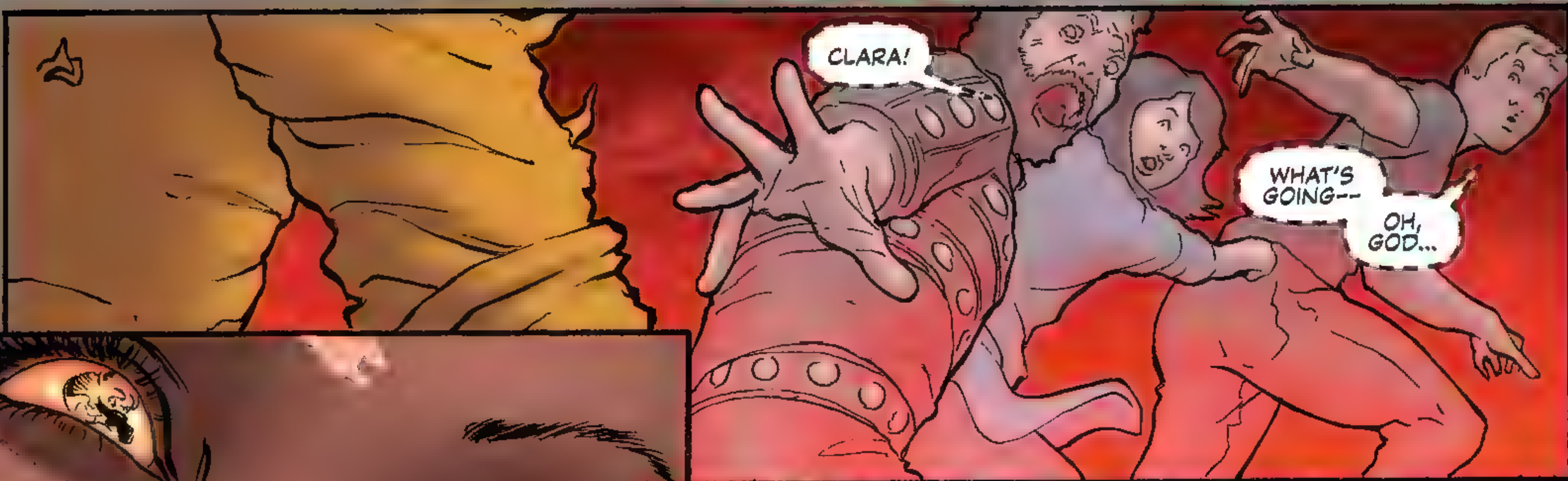
"WHERE ONE WALKS...THE OTHERS FOLLOW."



"WHERE ONE DIES..."



"...THE OTHERS FALL."



CLARA!

WHAT'S GOING--

OH, GOD...



"AND WHERE ONE TRIUMPHS..."



"...THE OTHERS SHARE IN HER GLORY."

THIS I
SWEAR TO YOU, MY
CHILDREN.



To Be Concluded In...
Dead Man's Run
ISSUE #6



#6

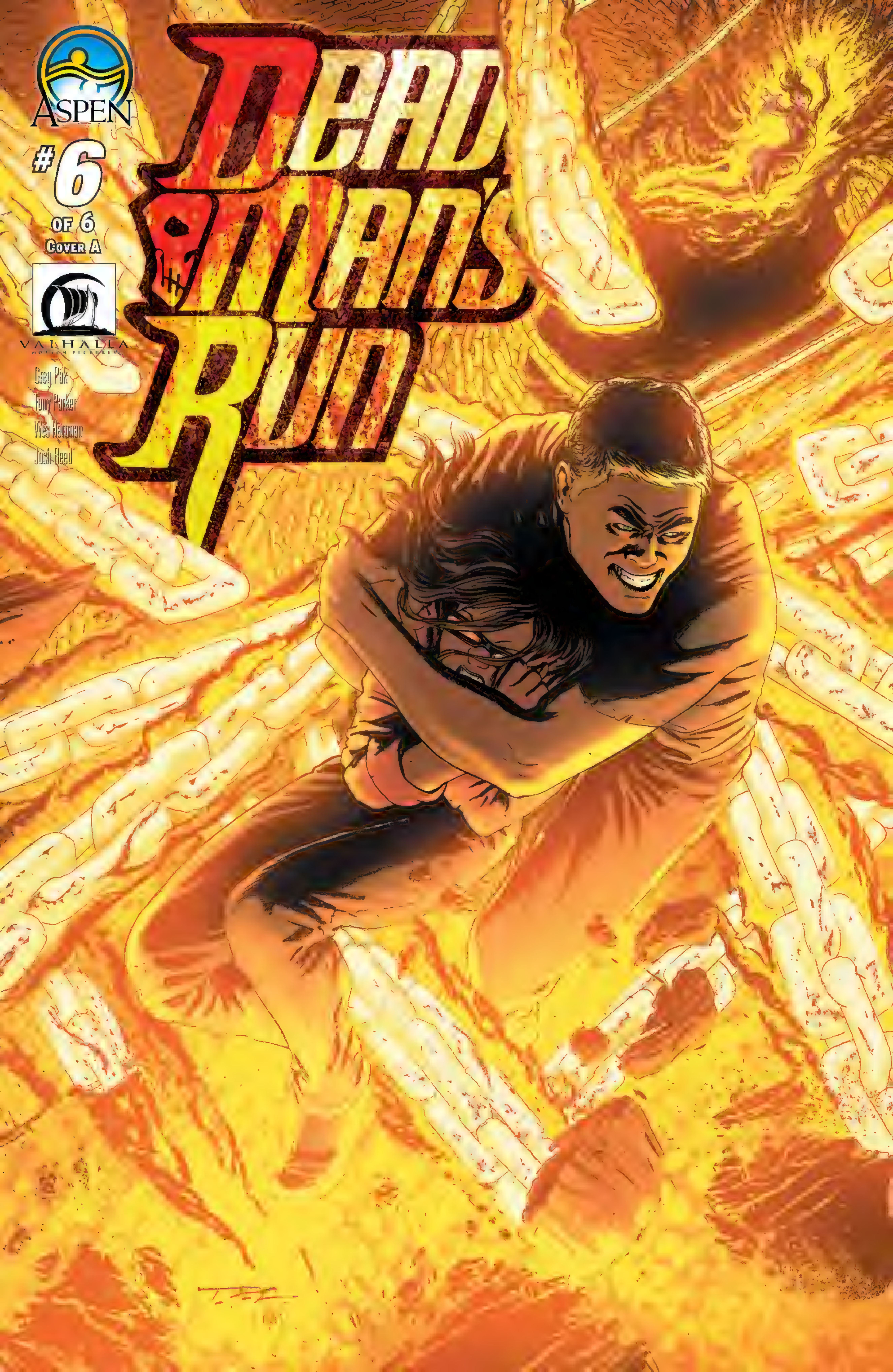
OF 6
COVER A



VALHALLA
MOTION PICTURES

Greg Pak
Fanny Parker
Wes Hammen
Josh Reed

DEAD WARRIORS RUN



Written By
GREG PAK

Illustrated By
TONY PARKER

DELIVERANCE

Colored By
WES HARTMAN

Lettered By
JOSH REED

Previously in Deliverance

The group encountered a creature far beyond their ability to fight, fortunately for them, Clara unleashed her demons just in time to forge their escape to the level directly beneath the lower entrance. With precious little time to save his sister, Juniper, Sam Tinker forces the group to trust each other behind a sworn blood oath. However, they will need more than a united front to survive the power of the Warden, reborn.



COVER A (DIRECT EDITION): TONY PARKER, PETER STEIGERWALD

DEAD MANS RUN CATALOG BY BEN R. LIPS

EDITORS: VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: JOSH REED

DEAD MANS RUN

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THE CITY OF CORRUPTION, HELL.
ONE LEVEL BENEATH THE SURFACE.

THAT'S--
THAT'S THE
WARDEN!

BUT SHE'S
DEAD!

SHUT
UP AND
SHOOT!

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

DOGS.

WHEN YOU
PUT ON THOSE
UNIFORMS...

AAAAGH!

...YOU SWORE
TO SERVE HELL
WITH HONOR!

AAAAGH!

DON'T WORRY,
FRIENDS.

I ONLY CAME
TO CLEAN MY HOUSE
OF THEIR KIND.

I WON'T
HURT YOU.

SKKRRRAAKK



THAT'S REASSURING.

WELL, LET'S GET ON WITH IT, THEN.

WHAT? SHE JUST KILLED CLARA.

MORAZZI. 16TH CENTURY THIEF.

HELEN. 20TH CENTURY SERIAL KILLER.

SAM. 21ST CENTURY CARTOGRAPHER.



AH. CLARA.

OF COURSE. YOU'RE CONFUSED...

...I BROKE MY BODY THE FIRST TIME I TRIED TO RUB OUT THE CORRUPTION ON THE SURFACE WORLD.

BUT AS YOUR GROUP OF ESCAPEES MADE YOUR WAY UP HERE, YOUR FRIEND CLARA ASKED THE DEMONS FOR HELP.

SHE HAD THE GIFT OF COMMUNING WITH US DIRECTLY.

BUT REALLY... ALL ANYONE HAS TO DO IS INVITE ME IN.

SO I BORROWED HER BODY.

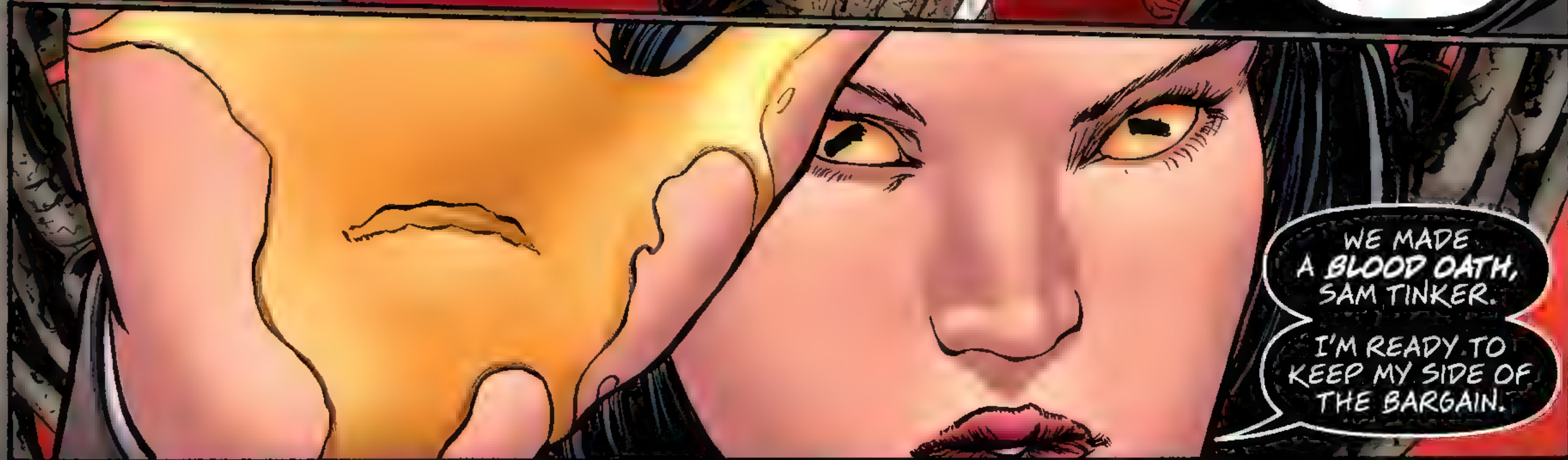


BUT DON'T WORRY. SHE'S STILL WITH US.

SHE'S PART OF ME NOW.

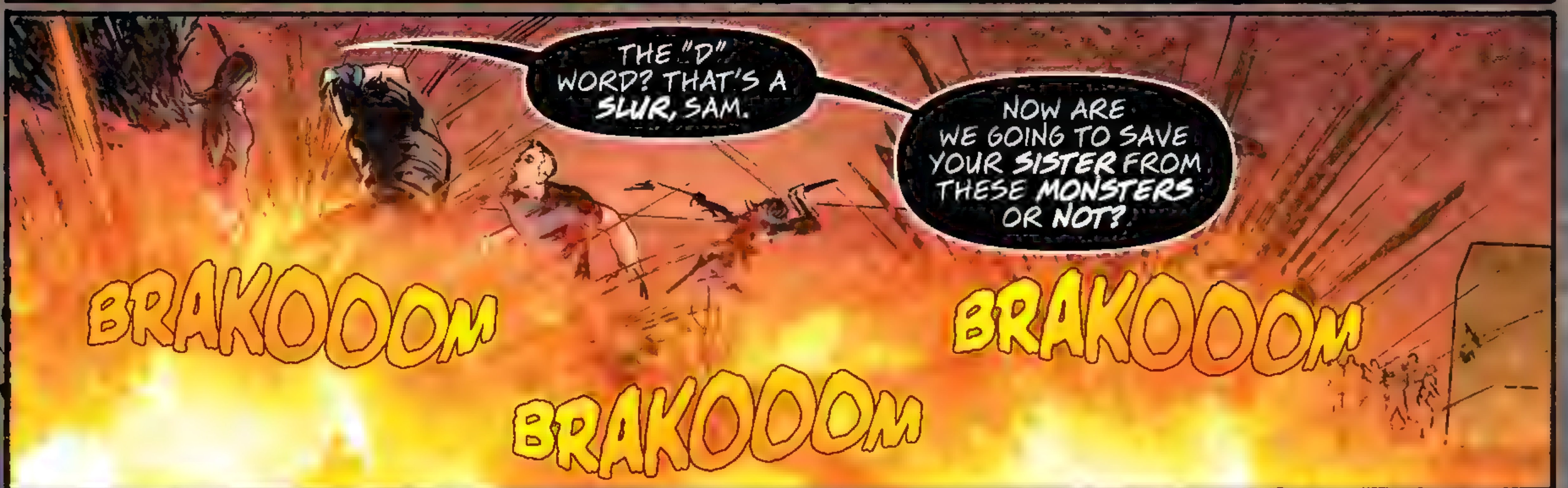
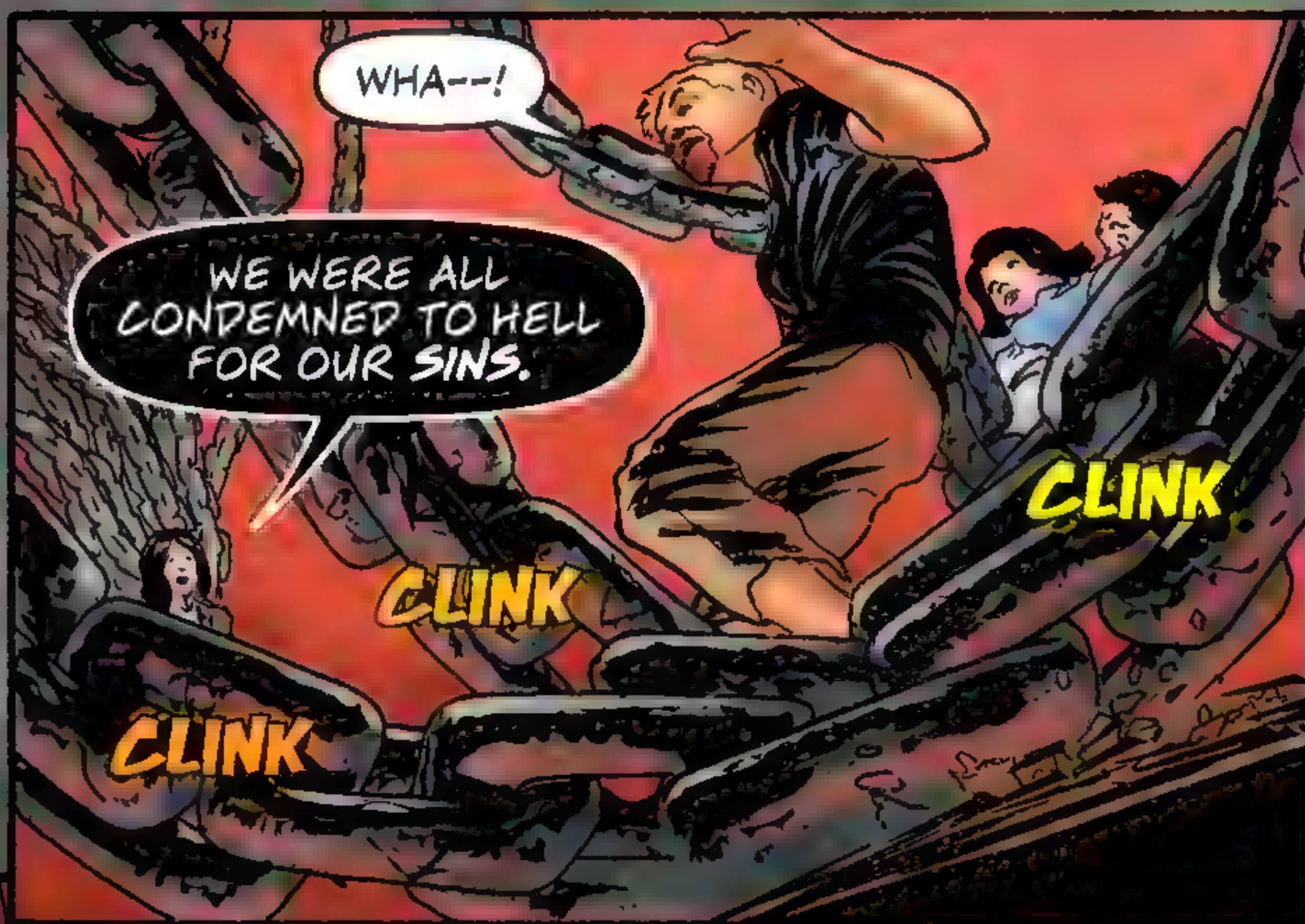
AND SHE UNDERSTANDS WHAT WE NEED TO DO.

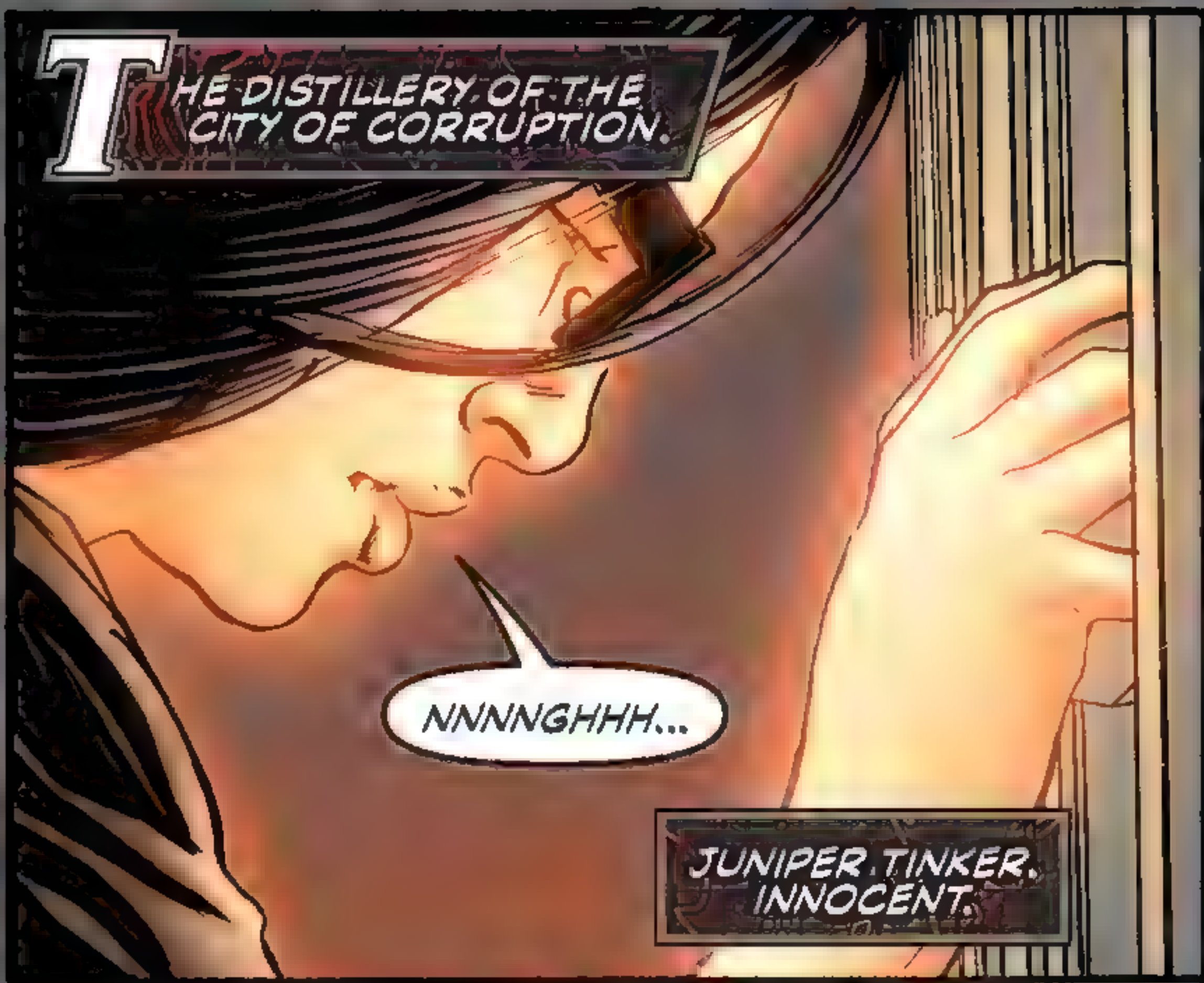
JUST... JUST LEAVE US ALONE.



WE MADE A BLOOD OATH, SAM TINKER.

I'M READY TO KEEP MY SIDE OF THE BARGAIN.

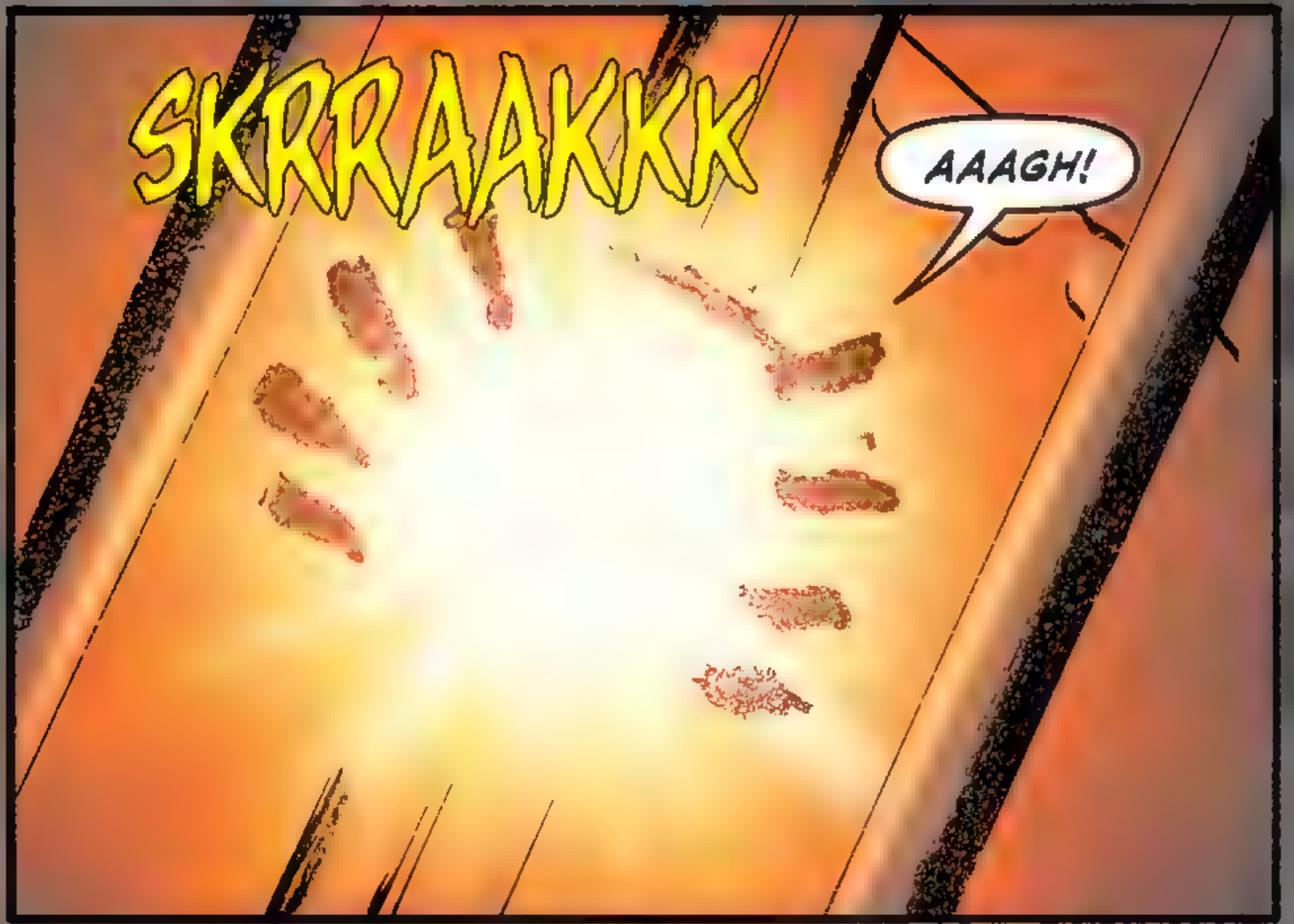




THE DISTILLERY OF THE CITY OF CORRUPTION.

NNNNGHHH...

JUNIPER TINKER.
INNOCENT.



SKRRRAAKKK

AAAGH!



UNGH...
HOW...
HOW DID YOU
DO THAT?

SHE'S A
TRUE INNOCENT.
THE LOCKS OF THE
WICKED **SHATTER**
AT HER TOUCH.

BUT
AT SUCH
COST...



HOW DO
WE GET
OUT OF
HERE?

CHILD. YOU
CAN'T--

IT'S
ALL RIGHT.
I... I HEAL
FAST.

AND
ALL THESE
CAGES. I
HAVE TO...

NO.
IT'S TOO
LATE FOR
THEM.



THEY'VE BEEN
DRAINED.

THE LAST
TRACES OF
INNOCENCE
IN THEIR
SOULS...

...BOTTLED
FOR THE **RICH**
TO DRINK IN
THEIR BLOODY
MANSIONS.



HOW... HOW
MANY...

SEE FOR
YOURSELF.



OH GOD.

HURTS...
HURTS...
HURTS...

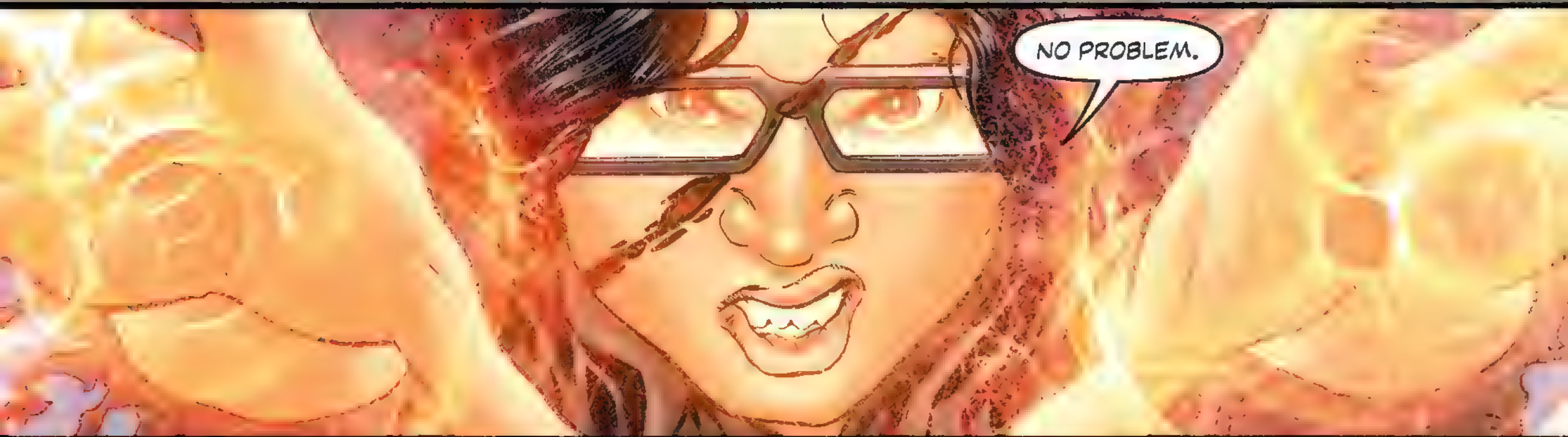
MAKE
IT... MAKE IT
STOP...

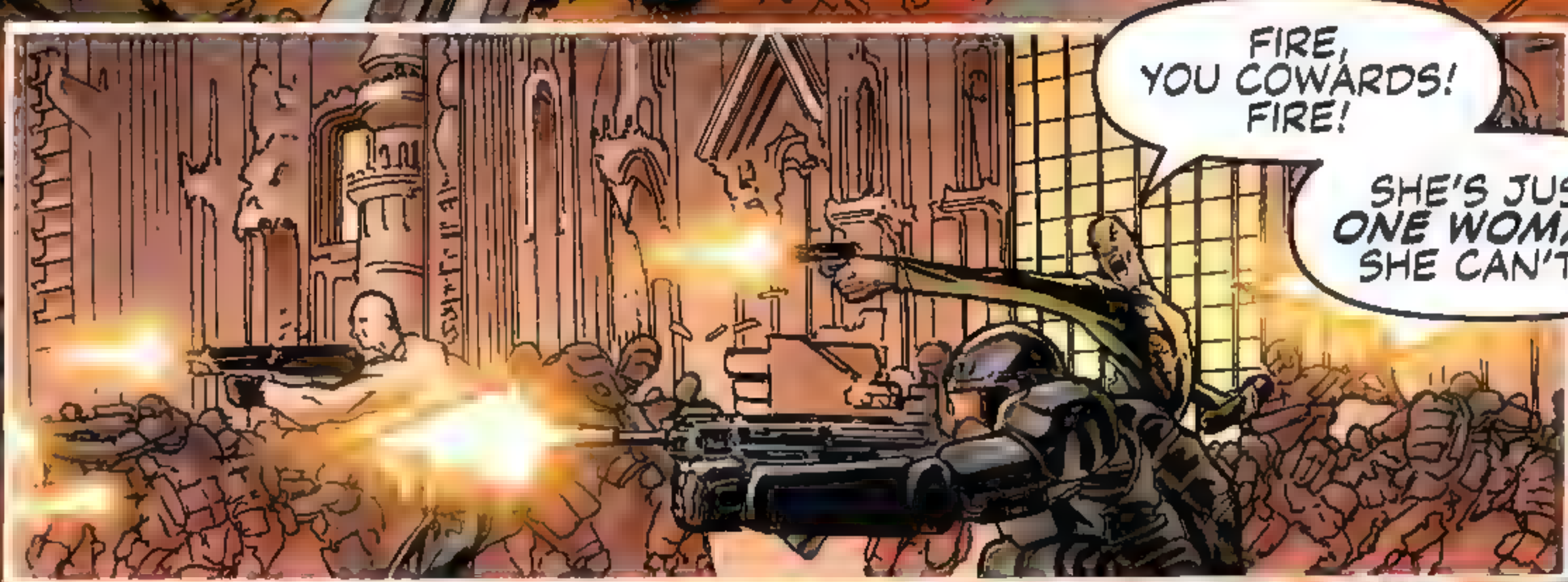
PLEASE...

I'M
SORRY. I'M SO
SORRY.

WHAT DO YOU
WANT? GOD. WHAT
DO YOU WANT?





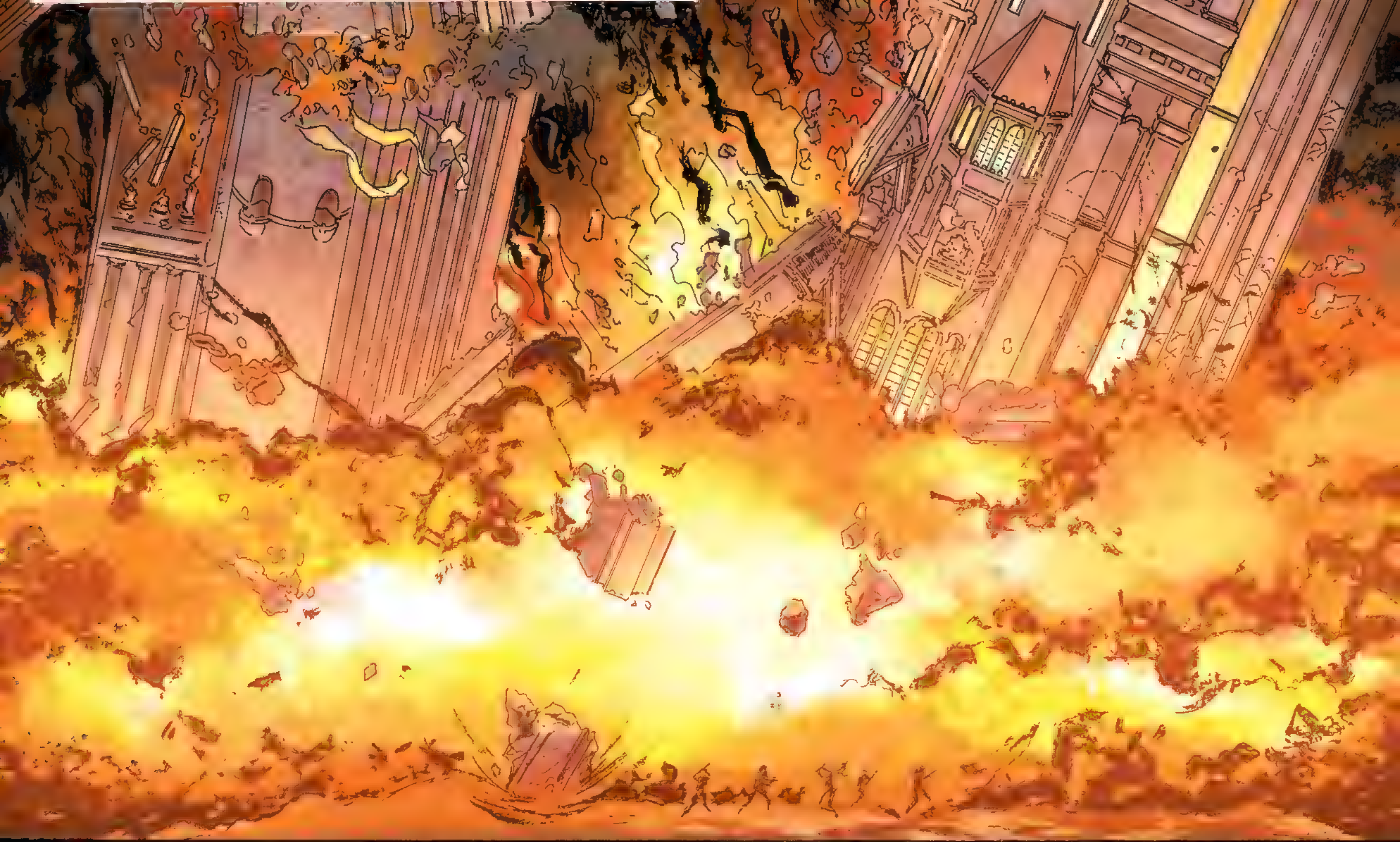
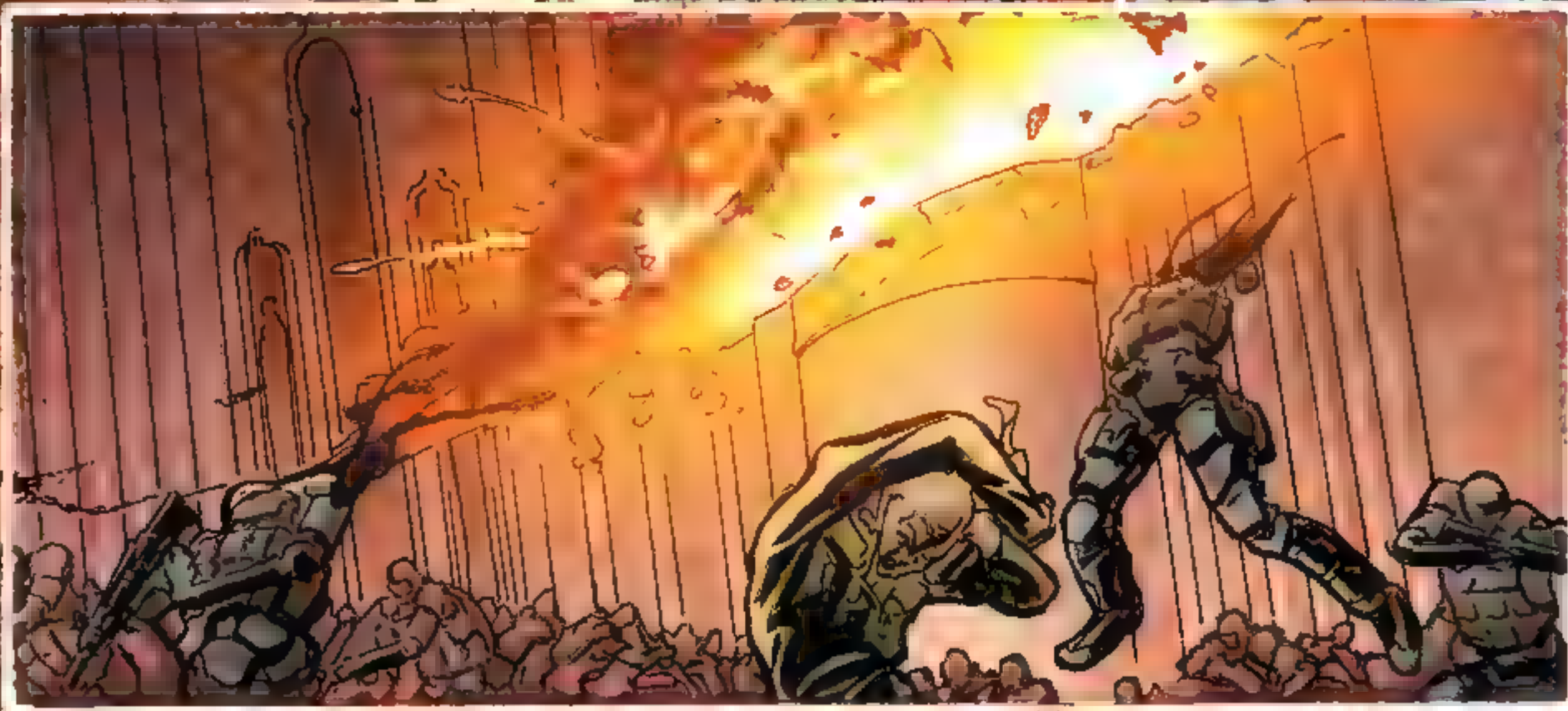


FIRE,
YOU COWARDS!
FIRE!

SHE'S JUST
ONE WOMAN!
SHE CAN'T--



YOU'D BE
SURPRISED.



MY GOD.

GUESS
WE PICKED THE
RIGHT SIDE.

GET ME
THE GOVERNOR,
NOW!

I'M CALLING FOR
UPPER WORLD ACCESS
UNDER THE EMERGENCY
PROVISIONS OF CLAUSE
FIFTEEN!

HURRY,
GENERAL, THIS
WAY!

AAAGH!
ROMERO!
HELP!

DAMMIT.

HELLO,
GENERAL.

YOU--
YOU KNOW
THE COVENANT,
WARDEN! YOU'RE
NOT ALLOWED
UP HERE!

YOU
BROKE THE
COVENANT.

AND NOW
YOU PAY THE
PRICE.

AAAAAAAGH!

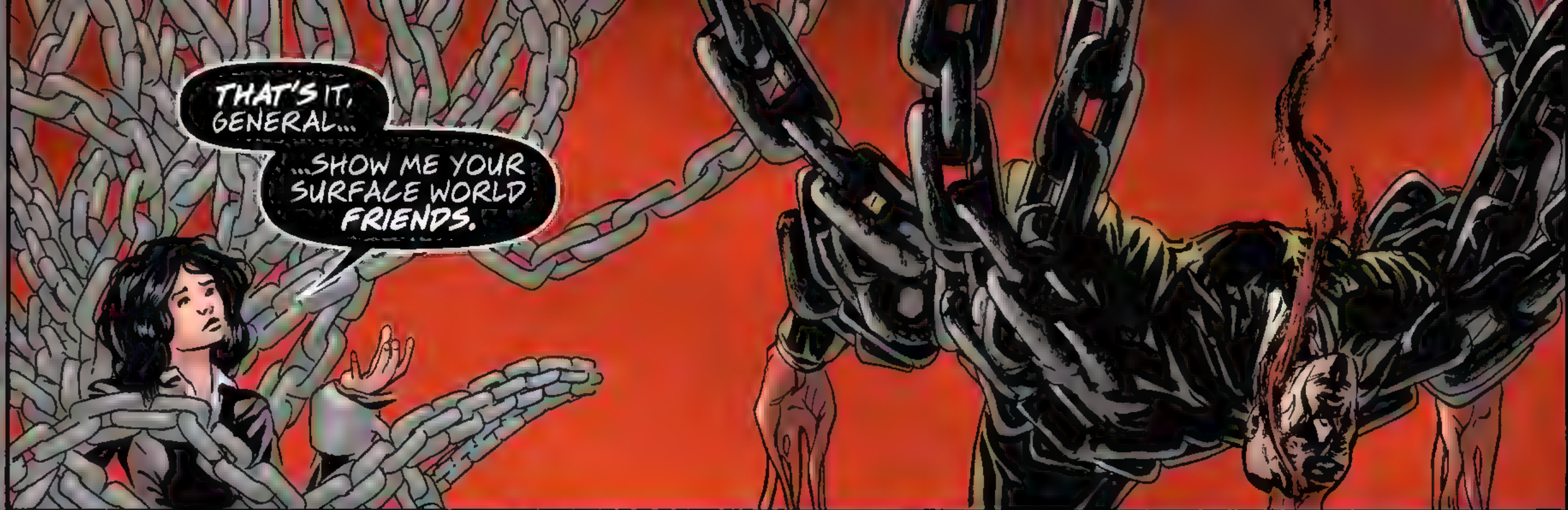
WHAT--
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

ANYTHING--
I'LL GIVE YOU
ANYTHING--

DON'T
TROUBLE YOURSELF,
GENERAL...

...I'LL
JUST HELP
MYSELF.

KRRRAAK



THAT'S IT,
GENERAL...

...SHOW ME YOUR
SURFACE WORLD
FRIENDS.



THE LAWYERS
WHO HELPED YOU
BEND MY RULES...

...THE POLITICIANS
WHO CLOSED THEIR EYES
AND TOOK MY GOLD...

...AND THE MONSTERS
WHO DRANK MY PEOPLE'S
STOLEN SOULS.



SUCH LOVELY
SINNERS.

I CAN'T WAIT
TO MEET THEM
IN PERSON.

DAMMIT.

THERE!



IT'S ROMERO!
COME ON! CATCH
HIM--

...AND WE FIND JUNIPER!

SKRRRAKOOOOM

AAAGH!

MURDERERS!

BLAM

BLAM

JUST IN TIME.

BLAM

SORRY, GIRL.

KRAAAK

AGK!

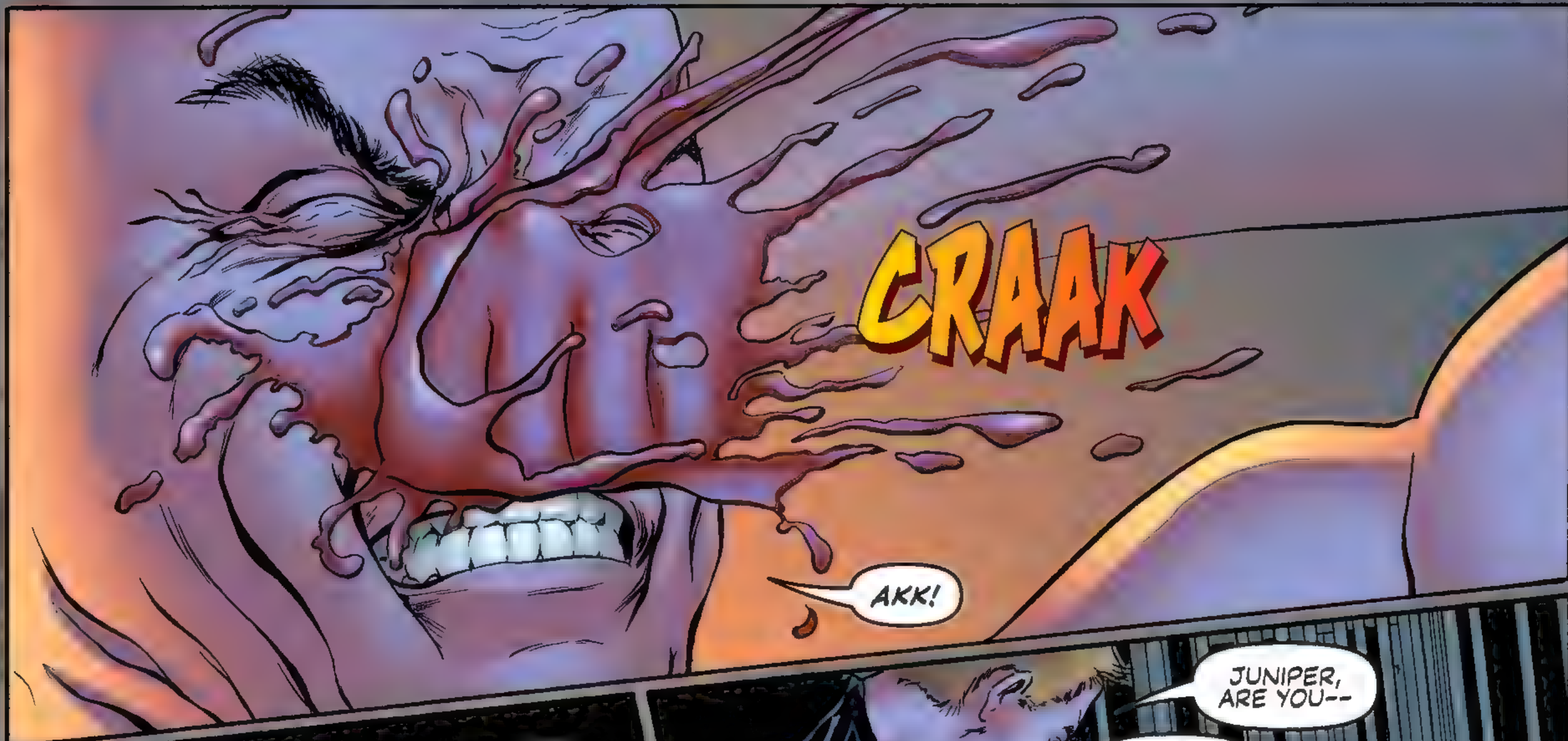
KLLAAANG

UNH!

NOTHING PERSONAL. BUT WITH ALL THE MAYHEM YOUR BROTHER'S CAUSED...

...I'M GOING TO NEED THE BIGGEST BARGAINING CHIP I CAN GET MY HANDS ON.

NOW YOU JUST BETTER STILL BE INNOCENT ENOUGH TO--





YOU'RE DEAD, ROMERO.

COME ON, HELEN. WE CAN MAKE THIS WORK.

I'VE KILLED EVERY BULLY I EVER MET. DON'T SEE ANY REASON TO STOP NOW.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, MORAZZI? YOU'RE A PRACTICAL MAN.



THE GENERAL IS DEAD.

AND ONCE THEY TAKE CARE OF YOUR DEVIL OUT THERE...

...THE AUTHORITIES ON THE **SURFACE** ARE GOING TO NEED A NEW CONTACT.

THAT'S GONNA BE ME...



...OR MAYBE US.



HELP ME BOTTLE THE INNOCENT'S SOUL...

...AND WE CAN HAVE ANYTHING IN HELL OR EARTH THAT WE WANT.



MORAZZI! YOU SONOFA--

SHUT UP! NOW NOBODY MOVE OR I BLEED THE BOY OUT!



DON'T WORRY, JUNIPER.

I PROMISE...

...THIS WON'T HURT...

MORAZZI... WAIT...



WHA--?

GRRAAH!

HA!



UFF.

MORAZZI!

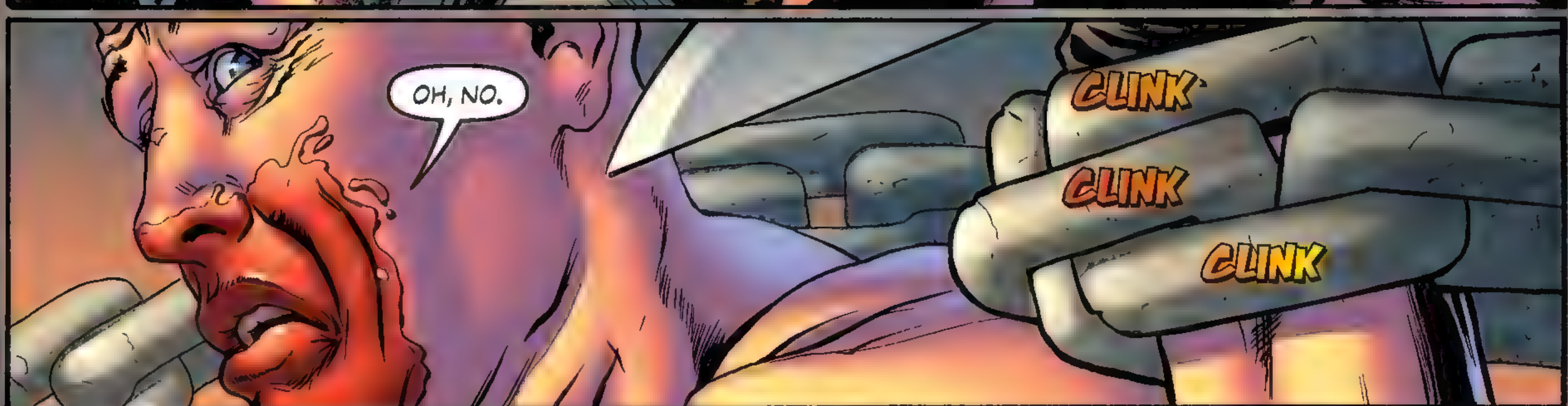
PFT. SAY
GOODNIGHT,
HEROES.

TCH.
GETTING A
LITTLE SLOW
IN MY OLD
AGE...



NO!

JUNIPER,
STOP!



OH, NO.

CLINK

CLINK

CLINK



AAAAGH!

YOU KEPT
YOUR PROMISE,
MORAZZI.

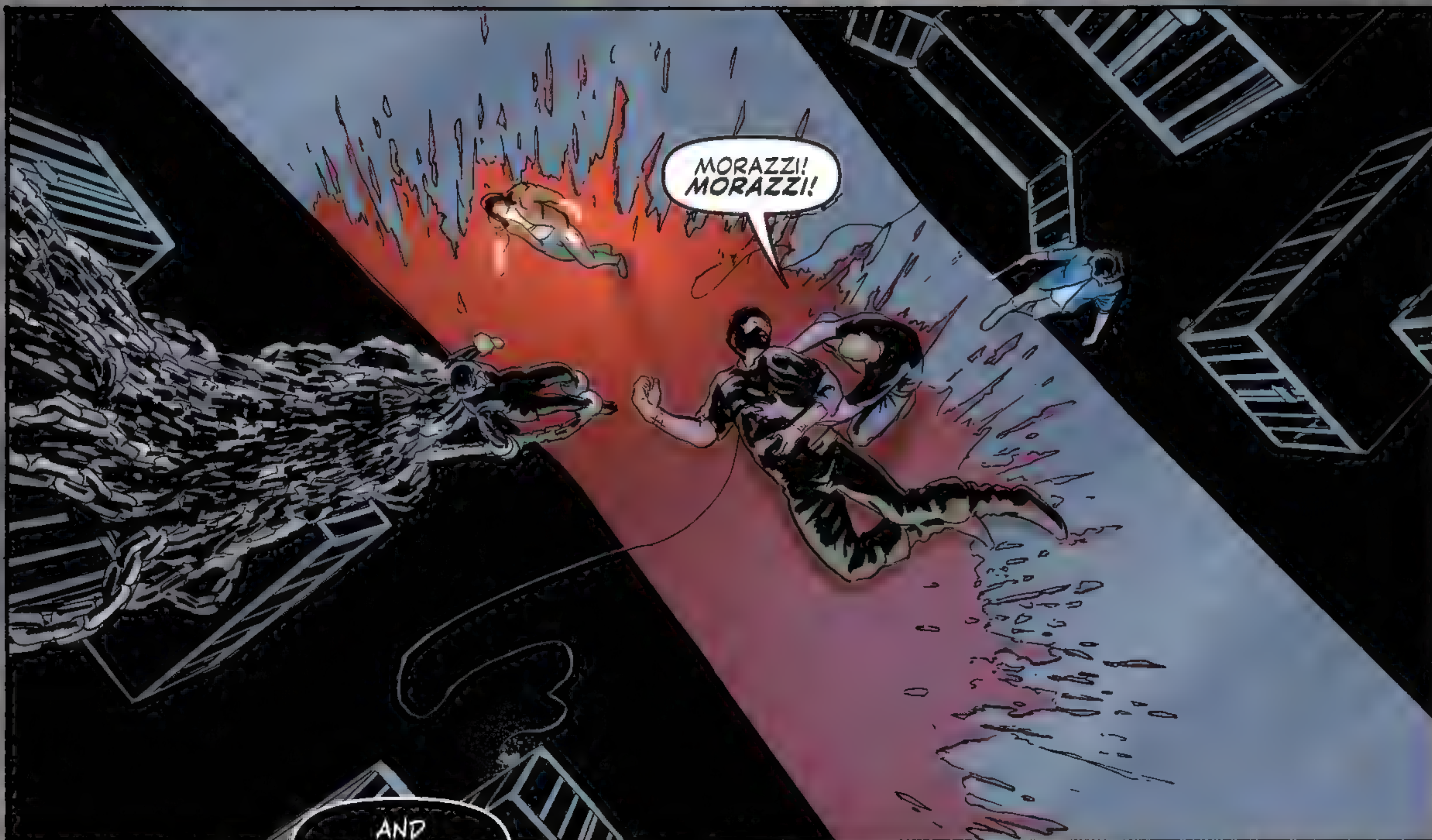
I'M IMPRESSED.

EH. I'M
DYING.

SEEMED
LIKE AS GOOD
A TIME AS ANY TO
TRY SOMETHING
NEW.

HAH.
LOOK AT
ME.

IMAGINE
THAT.



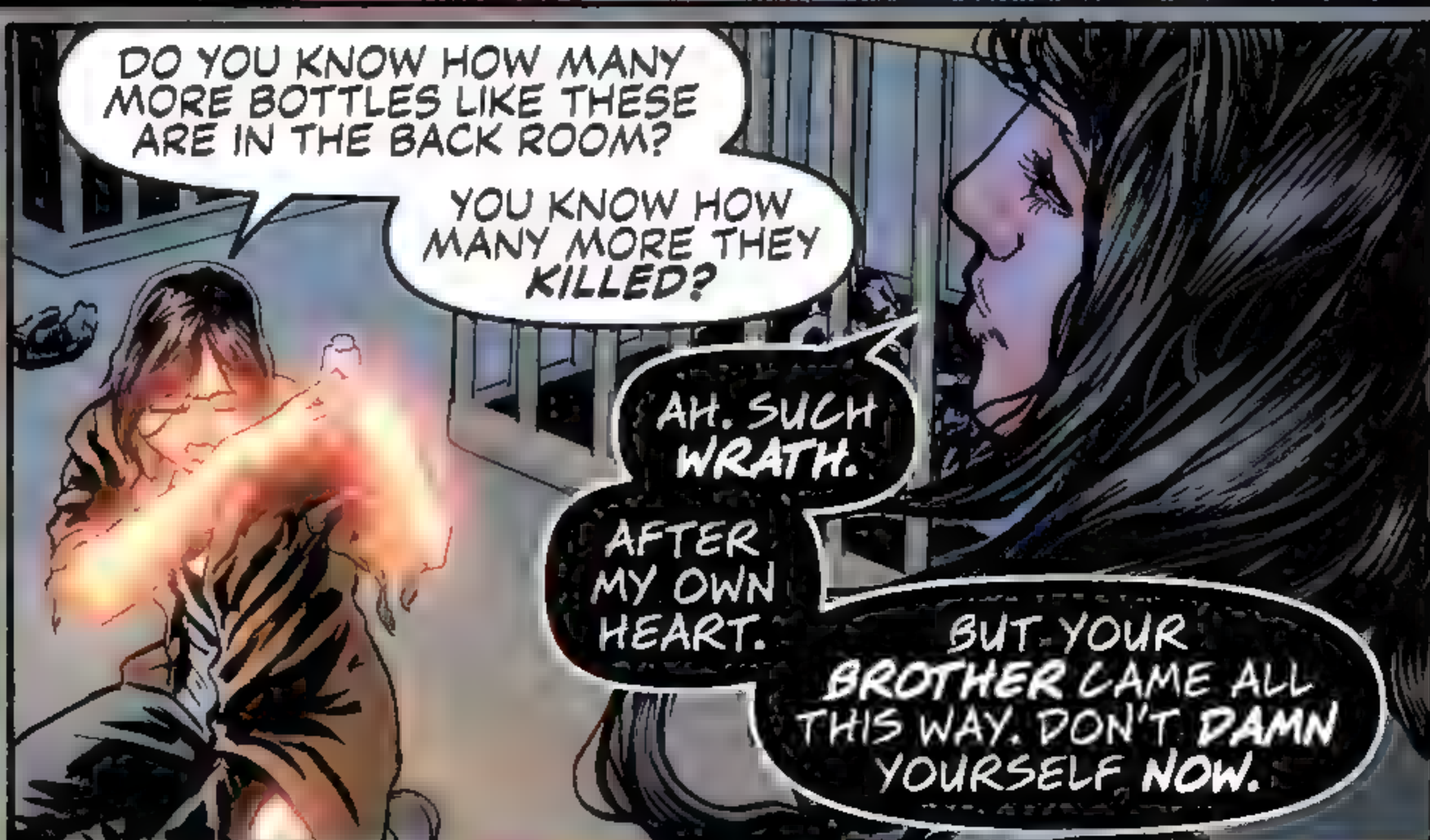
MORAZZI!
MORAZZI!!



THOSE...THOSE
BASTARDS.

AND
YOU MUST BE
JUNIPER.

NOW,
NOW. THAT
DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE THE INNOCENT
EVERYONE'S BEEN
TALKING ABOUT.



DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY
MORE BOTTLES LIKE THESE
ARE IN THE BACK ROOM?

YOU KNOW HOW
MANY MORE THEY
KILLED?

AH. SUCH
WRATH.

AFTER
MY OWN
HEART.

BUT YOUR
BROTHER CAME ALL
THIS WAY. DON'T DAMN
YOURSELF NOW.



JUST
TOUCH THESE
CHAINS...

...AND I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
THE REST...

...JUST LIKE I
TOOK CARE OF
ROMERO.

JUNIPER,
WAIT--



FINE.

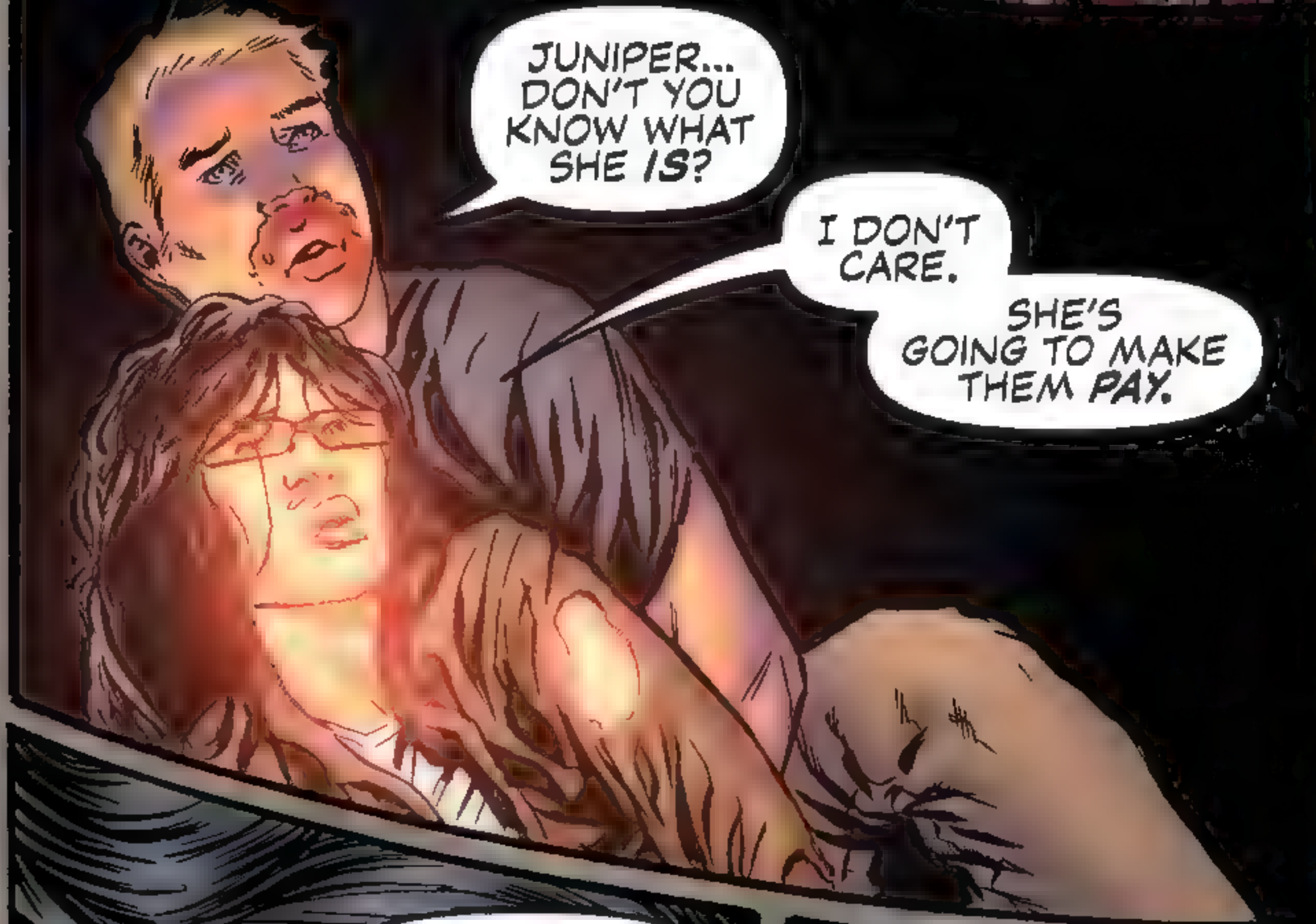


AAGH!

SKRRRAAKK



HA!



JUNIPER...
DON'T YOU
KNOW WHAT
SHE IS?

I DON'T
CARE.
SHE'S
GOING TO MAKE
THEM PAY.



AAAH...

WHAT?

THESE CUTS...
THEY'RE NOT...
THEY'RE NOT
HEALING.

AH, JUNIE...



SO MUCH FOR
INNOCENCE.



ALL RIGHT, SAM
TINKER. YOU HAVE
YOUR SISTER.

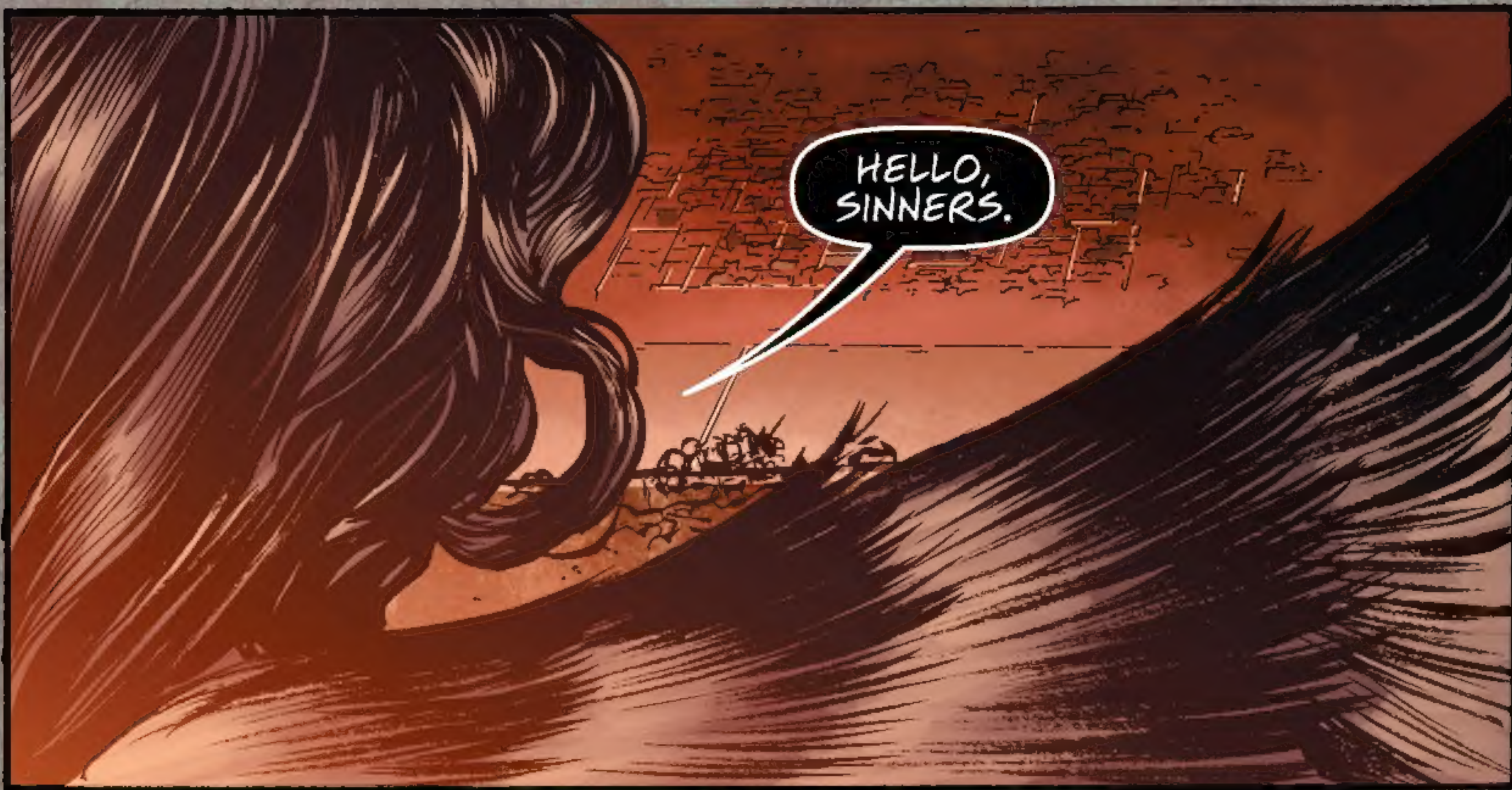
NOW YOU
KEEP YOUR SIDE
OF THE DEAL...



...SHOW
ME THE WAY
OUT.



AH.



HELLO,
SINNERS.



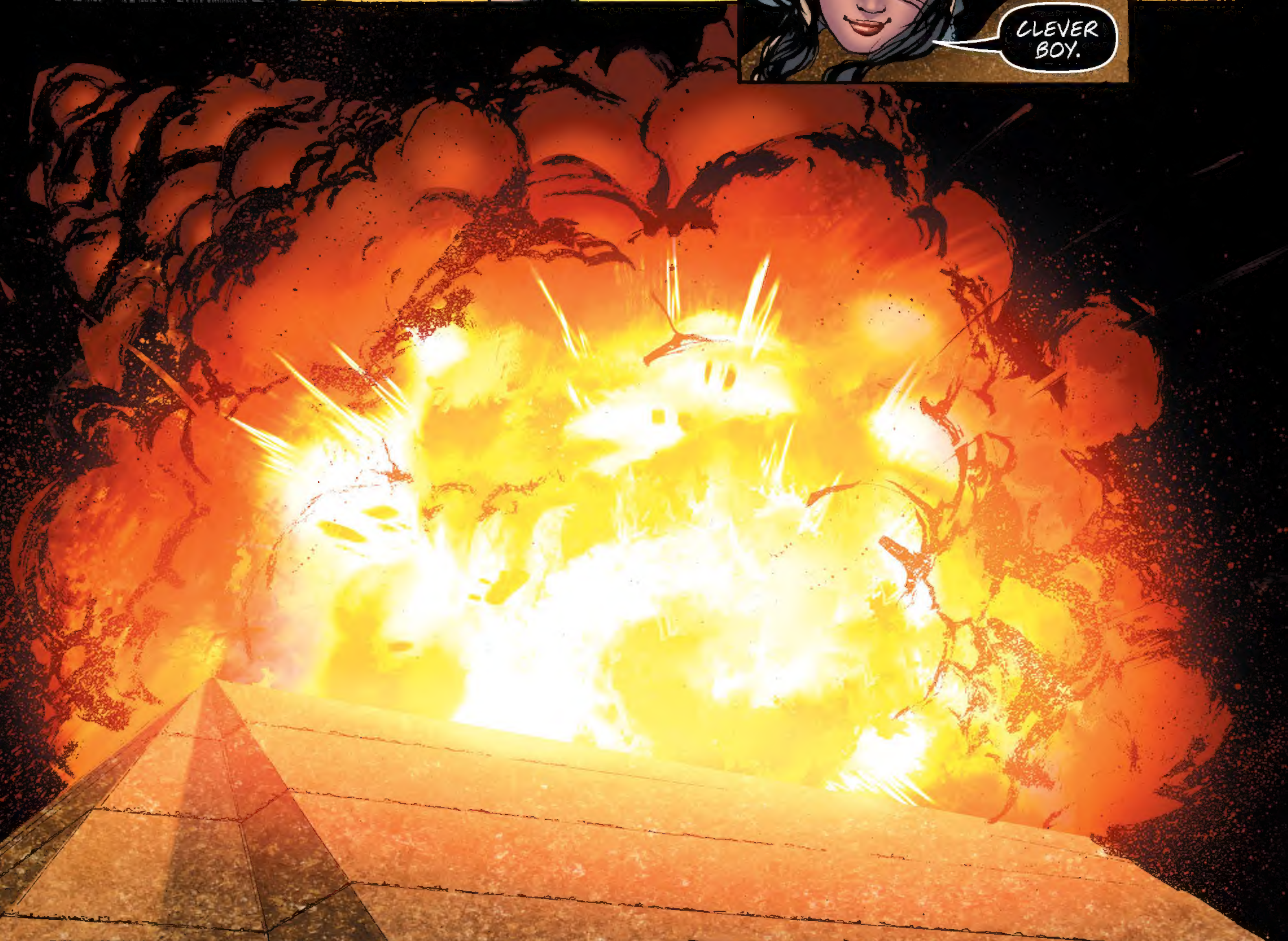
EH?



'BYE.



CLEVER
BOY.



WEAPONS
FREE! FIRE AT
WILL!



WHAT THE HELL!

JUMP!

YOU KNEW THAT WAS COMING--

--AND YOU DIDN'T WARN HER?

THAT'S RIGHT!

BECAUSE I DON'T PARTICULARLY WANT TO ENABLE THE SUMMARY EXECUTION OF THOUSANDS!

SO WE JUST LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT?

COME ON. THIS PRISON'S ALREADY **BLOWING UP**. THEY CAN'T HIDE WHAT THEY'VE DONE HERE ANY LONGER.

BUT--

I SWORE I'D GET YOU OUT OF HERE, JUNIPER.

NO MATTER WHAT.

BUT EVEN THE **WARDEN** SAID IT.

NONE OF THIS'LL MATTER...

...IF WE LOSE OUR SOULS ALONG THE WAY.

